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VOL. 3.



No. 1.

# HARRIS MAGAZINE



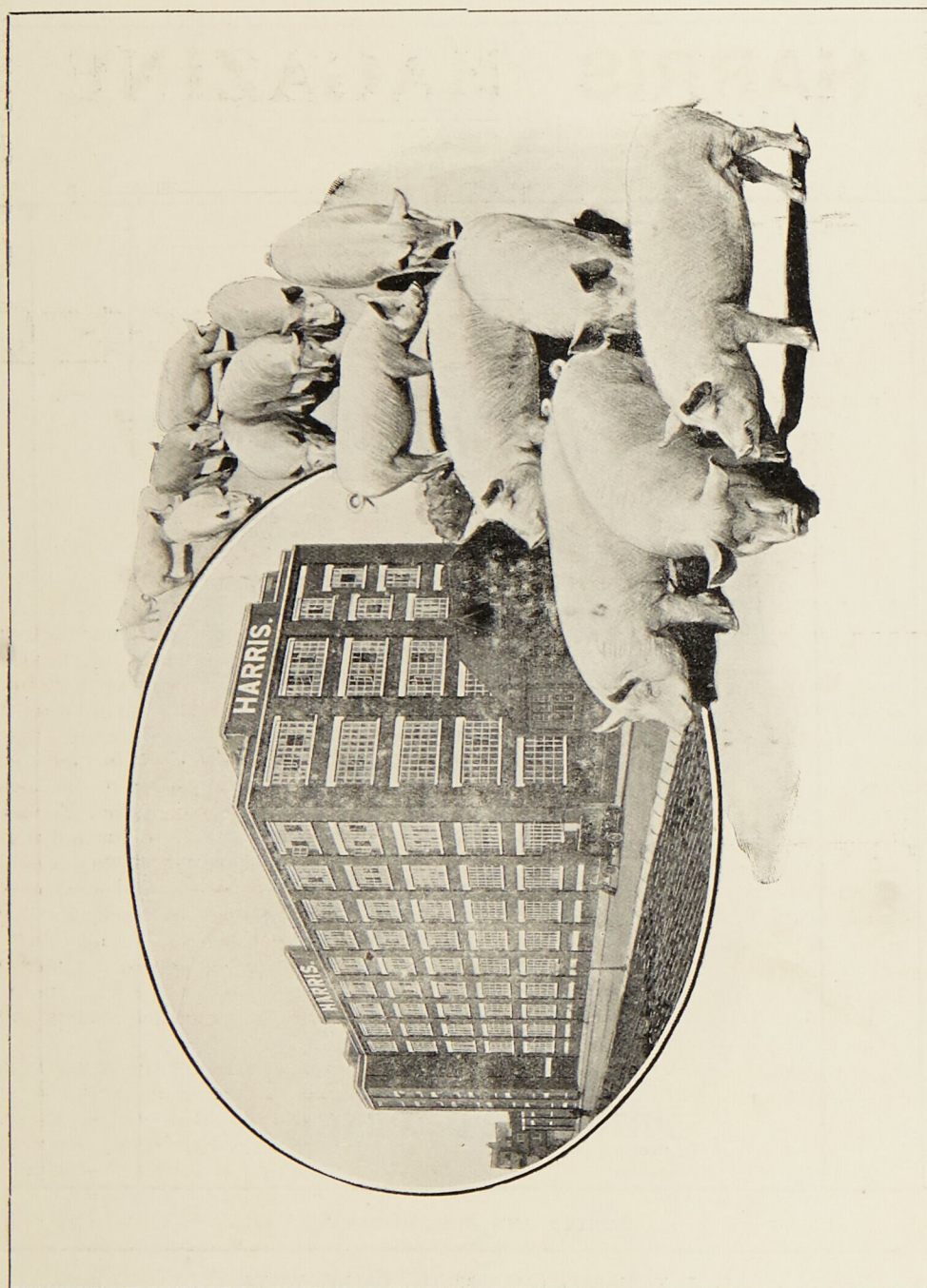
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# HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 3. — JANUARY, 1929. — NO. 1.



**T**HERE is a considerable difference between budgeting for the future and worrying about it. There is some excuse for the latter state of mind, however, as the path of life is so constructed that even the most fortunate of mortals, at times, discovers something quite unexpected round the corner which has to be negotiated. This is not only the experience of the individual, but collectively man has had to face the same problem since he emerged from the welter of creation. Convulsions of nature, pestilence, famine, and political upheavals have come unsought and wrecked the careful plannings of generations from time to time. A sense of security is a great asset, both to the community and the citizen, but unless based on a solid foundation it is a source of danger. On the eve of the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian War, it is stated that the French citizen returned to his home, feeling that affairs were more secure and the political horizon more unclouded than it had been for a generation. An illusion which was to be shattered by humiliation and chaos. No nation has ever had a clear run, unobstructed by difficulty, either for itself or the individuals who compose it, but the greatest progress towards well-being has always been achieved when daily tasks have

been undertaken, not for immediate benefit, but as part of a scheme which stretches onward to the generations which are to come.

Whatever the future has in store for us, either personally or collectively, there can be no surer foundation for ultimate security than the truth expressed in the beautiful fable of La Fontain, where he tells us of the young men who ridiculed the old man who was planting an avenue of very small trees. They told him that he could never expect to see the trees as high as his head. "Well," said he, "and what of that? If their shade affords me no pleasure it may afford pleasure to my children, and even to you: and, therefore, the planting of them gives me pleasure."

The compilation of the new Employees' Register has yielded some gems. From the records it appears that one of our friends was born on February 30th! Another was born in 1899 and commenced work in 1895! We are a wonderful lot in Calne.

We were informed of an epidemic that caused much excitement in the office after Christmas. Enquiries revealed that it was an outbreak of engagements. Whether 1928, being Leap Year, and the remaining days being short, had anything to do with it, we are unable to say. Anyhow, all the best to all of them.



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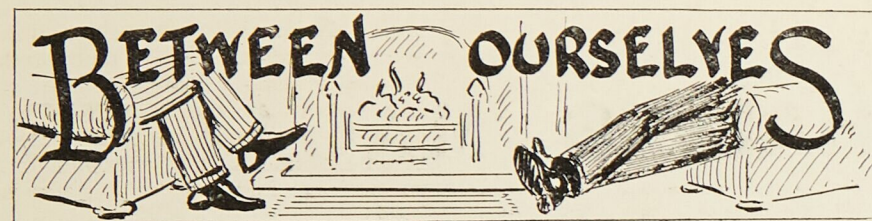
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**B**Y the very nature of things the result of effort is not always immediately apparent, but those who planned and worked for so long in the wonderful efficient organisation of the Children's Carnival may take their full reward of satisfaction in the unbounded pleasure of all who visited the Calne Factory on January 5th.

Later in this month we shall be holding, in various Factories, our Meetings in connection with the Efficiency Bonus Scheme. This Scheme is, one is glad to record, a successful attempt on the part of the Company to recognise progressive work; and so long as it justifies itself by results it is hoped that in some form or another this recognition of individual effort may be continued.

It is well, however, to say once again that in no shape or form can these grants be looked on as wages. They are entirely distinct from the wage basis. The Bonus was offered on the initiative of the Firm, and if it fails of its purpose, may be withdrawn at any time. It is never easy to calculate the monthly assessments which are made, and the awards are always given after many hours of hard work each month by the writer.

I wish to bring it to the notice once more of every participant that at any time when the award is not understood by the individual I always welcome an enquiry about it.

My most frequent cause of complaint is that in regard to time-keeping. It is a matter of monthly wonderment that there are some who consistently suffer the loss of fines and reduction of their bonus because of their record. Not only does the value of the opportunity seem to be unappreciated, but the value of money is apparently not understood. The great majority of cases have never suffered a fine. There are

others who seem to prefer a blanket to a shilling.

We have this year been glad to recognise many who have made useful suggestions. I invite more of this sort of thing during 1929.

Let me repeat that it must not be thought that because this Efficiency Bonus Scheme has been in existence for some years that it will, if the individual fails to recognise its purpose and aims, be always continued. It will be continued for just so long as we feel it to be worth while from the individual's and the Firm's points of view.

I should like to express my pleasure at the growth of the Savings Scheme. This has in a very short time assumed very large proportions.

I wonder if there are still among the staffs anywhere any of the foolish people who in the commencement thought that their thrift in the use of this Scheme would penalise them in the eyes of the Firm. Foolish notions like that require to be killed by the ridicule they deserve.

It is our hope that everybody will, in the forthcoming Bonus distribution, make the fullest possible use of the splendid advantages of security and high rate of interest offered by the Savings Scheme.

We are hoping to use the forthcoming Meetings for some very pleasing events in recognition of the loyalty of those who have put in terms of service of twenty years and over by the distribution of Long Service Medals.

And now (if it is not too late) to us all and to our splendid Firm—A Good New Year.

## By The Way.

Who was it who nearly quoted a customer for putting tucks in boars' heads?

\* \* \*

What did "feyther" say when he found his shirt and vest had been brought to work by one of the girls in mistake for her overalls?

\* \* \*

One of our bright young sparks wants to know if his all-round subscription to the H.W.A. entitles him to membership of the Hockey Section. If so, what steps should he take to get into the ladies' team? All we can say is that after about ten minutes of ladies' hockey, as we've seen it, he will enquire what steps to take to get out, and the answer will be, "long runs."

\* \* \*

Who was the early-riser who presented herself for work at three a.m. and blandly exclaimed, "Our mum says it is six o'clock." Evidently a case of "Call me early, Mother dear."

\* \* \*

Our Stores Department has been likened to the Universal Providers, but we think they met their Waterloo when a list was given them which included, amongst other things, "2 Steedman's Powders." They did not even have the presence of mind to give a cup and explain that it was a "tea-thing."

\* \* \*

What happened to the Chinese Lanterns the "morning after the night before"? We refer, of course, to the New Year's Eve Dance.

\* \* \*

We very much regret that, in last month's Magazine, the "Hermit of Cullen" was printed incomplete. We do not want to make excuses, but we were so "rushed off our feet" in getting the Magazine out in good time for Christmas that this little mistake slipped through. As it is our first lapse in two years we feel sure our readers will forgive us. We have much pleasure in re-printing the complete article in this issue.

\* \* \*

We are all sorry to hear that Mr. Wade is in hospital. Doubtless the following

office minute will cheer him up:—"Mr. Wade has had an accident and is in hospital. We are sending Relief-Salesman ——— to-day to help Mr. Wade until he is able to return." We should be glad to know if the Relief-Salesman's help consisted of holding the patient's hand and telling him bed-time stories.

\* \* \*

How many of our readers noticed that there were over 70 more pages in Volume 2 as compared with Volume 1?

\* \* \*

Our readers will greatly help the work of the distributors by paying for their Magazine at the time of receipt.

\* \* \*

We have been told of a department which, early in December, indulged in an orgy of "Spring Cleaning." Their efforts were described as "terrific."

\* \* \*

We are not well up in the "Table of Affinities," so perhaps you can answer the following question recently fired at us:—"Can a man marry his widow's niece?" The sub-editor says, "Yes." What do our readers think?

\* \* \*

### THE CALNE PHOENIX PLAYERS.

We would remind our readers that the above talented band of Players are presenting Mr. Keble Howard's delightful comedy, "The Cheerful Knave," on Wednesday, February 6th. As the proceeds are being devoted to the local Y.M.A.C., we feel sure that our readers will do their part in making the event a success.

\* \* \*

### The Pig that Flew.

A pig enjoys the distinction of having flown, but whether it enjoyed the flight is another matter.

A certain Hampshire amateur flying man heard a farmer declare that a pig had never flown, so decided to shatter the tradition by taking up a porker in a poke in his aeroplane.

In mid-air the porker escaped from the poke, and its squeals so worked on the pilot's feelings that he made a hurried descent.—From the "Southampton Daily Echo."



## Our Motor Corner.

1929!—Another year gone and another quarter's licence due. I trust none of our friends have over-looked this, as "Robert" will not. We have just read of the wettest of London—Exeter Runs on record; competitors having to "wring" their "changes" on several occasions. Casualties, however, were very few, which speaks well for the present-day standard of motor vehicles and riding.

Calne Hand-bell Ringers, I suppose, had a drier task. I trust they chimed-in when they were "tolled."

Whilst there was snow in Wales and some parts of England, it seemed to have rained continuously in most other places, so much so that we were obliged to "wring" in the New Year!

CARDIFF'S NEW DIRT TRACK opened with a good crowd and a good programme on Boxing-Day. The Company's stars, who came from the Manchester track (Franklyn, Beckett, "Smoky" Stratton, &c.), were re-inforced by several good local "sand and grass-track merchants." The affair is going to be one of the most interesting events in South Wales motoring circles, as there are none of the good old "hill-climb" events here now, such as "Caerphilly Mountain" and "Storey Arms." This track is, however, not the first dirt-track for Wales, as was stated in the Press.

REPAIRS.—I have had numerous complaints of the refusal of local garages to do small, or motor-cycle, repairs. Having experienced the same predicament, I can only advise our friends to follow my practice—do your own! There should not be many jobs that you cannot do if you fit up in your shed or garage the following, in addition to your usual kit of tools on the machine:—Small vice, blow-lamp, cold-chisels, hack-saw, breast-drill, stock and dies, quantity of assorted bolts and nuts and washers, punch and files, rule, &c. Keep a catalogue, spare-parts list, and general handbook of your particular make of machine, and read them up well until you have mastered them. I have a friend who has had only two years at motoring, yet the only jobs he cannot do are brazing and welding. These are quickest and cheapest done by going to a local

smithy and not to a garage, who would, perhaps, send the job to the same smithy and charge you a higher price. Garages, nowadays, seem to be interested more in the sale of new cars and bikes, and often refuse to look at a small repair job, or sometimes a larger job, to an old machine. The rider who can do his own repairs has more confidence in his riding, and incidentally, gets more joy out of motoring than others.

ROBOT TRAFFIC CONTROL.—The new automatic traffic-control-signals (3 lights), constructed as an experiment on the main London—Birmingham road (through Coventry), are completed, and were worked for the first time recently. The traffic at this point is very heavy, and the experiment has been watched closely by the police. Soon it will be worked without police interference. Each of the four-cross-roads will have a signal post on the near (left hand) side, showing three lights—yellow, green, and red.

The green will appear for 20 seconds, giving the "all clear" in two directions—north and south—followed by the yellow light, showing for two seconds, to indicate a change of signals. Then the red will appear for 20 seconds to stop that flow of traffic. Simultaneously with the red appearing to end the north and south flow, the green light will flash to give the "all-clear" for the west and east traffic to proceed. The time of the flashes can be changed to meet varying traffic conditions.

"EX.-DON.R."

\* \* \*

"MOST GENIAL BUTCHER."

A trader in the Midlands has received the following letter from a clergyman:—"I was in your establishment on Saturday morning last, and was served by a most obliging stout man. He let me have an excellent roast of beef and some suet. I am a 'Parson,' and I want to know if that most obliging person will tell the name of the particular cut he gave me. I think it was top ribs, not far from shoulder. I paid 5s. for 3½ lbs. of good meat. The suet was another purchase. I want to know the name of the joint so that I could ask you to send me on a similar joint by parcel post when I require it as I am right away in the country. I take it I was waited upon by the 'head.' He was a most genial, good-natured man, a pleasure to see and deal with!"

## New Year's Eve Dance and Whist Drive.

A HAPPY, jolly, company! This is the only way of describing those who were present at the New Year's Eve Dance and Whist Drive held in the Town Hall. It was a time which will long be remembered as perhaps the most enjoyable of what has now become an annual function. As this was the first New Year's Eve Dance organised by the Entertainments Committee of the Harris Welfare Association, they are to be congratulated on making the evening such an unqualified success.

The Whist Drive and Dance were held simultaneously, the Whist Drive taking place in the Corn Exchange. Whilst good numbers attended the Dance, it was a little disappointing that more were not present at the Whist Drive. This, however, did not act in any sense as a deterrent to the enjoyment of those who competed for the half-ton of "black diamonds" offered as first prize.

No pains had been spared in the decoration of the Dance Hall. A roof of blue and gold streamers, tastefully illuminated with Chinese lanterns, made a most attractive setting, and as the evening wore on it was perfectly evident that the last bit of the old year was being spent in a way characteristic of the old family party spirit.

The "Criteria" orchestra from Bristol contributed in no small measure towards the enjoyment of all concerned, each dance being loudly applauded. Encores were liberally given, one dance being encored no less than six times. I am sure that on reflection our hearts go out to the saxophone player.

It was a source of great pleasure to have Mr. and Mrs. Redman with us, and general regret was felt at the absence of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bodinnar.

As 12 p.m. drew near, everybody became curious to know the nature of the surprise item. There was not long to wait, however, for on the stroke of the clock the doors opened and old Father Time (Mr. R. Taylor) entered with his sickle across his shoulder, drawing a prettily-decorated carriage. As soon as he reached the centre of the Hall the secret of the carriage was no

more, for it contained the New Year in the person of the inimitable "Herbie." The company then joined hands in the singing of "Auld Lang Syne." Next came the pulling of crackers, thrown out by Herbert from the depths of the carriage.

Mr. Redman, in the course of a few well-chosen remarks, said that it was a matter of much regret that Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bodinnar were unable to be present. He also said that, although we had not much to grumble at in 1928, we were all looking forward to a better year in 1929, especially with regard to the King's health.

Mr. Kidley then announced that Mrs. Redman had kindly consented to present the prizes to the winners of the Whist Drive. These were won as follows:—1st prize (½-ton of coal), Mr. R. Stanley; 2nd prize (gammon), Mr. F. Blackman; 3rd prize (fore-end), Mr. G. R. Ashman). Consolation prize (This was something of an innovation in the way of prizes, and consisted of a free pass to all Harris Welfare Association functions during 1929, and was won by Mr. C. Flay).

Dancing continued until 2 a.m., the playing of the National Anthem bringing a very happy evening to a close.

Mention must be made, not only of the untiring efforts of the members of the Entertainments Committee, but also of the many helpers, including the Misses Biffen, whose valued assistance materially contributed towards making the evening such a splendid success.

B. GOUGH.

\* \* \*

LEG PULLING.

The following incident occurred at the Long Sutton Urban Council meeting. The Meat Inspector reported that he had condemned one pig during the month.

Councillor Warrick: Was it dead or alive?

The Inspector: It was alive, it had to be killed—(laughter).

Councillor Tearson: You cannot kill a dead pig, can you, inspector? I had a man come to my place once to kill a pig, and after he had operated on it he went to fetch the water, and when he got back the pig had walked away and we never saw it again—(Much laughter).



## Insurance—Fire.

THE Editor has asked me to give a series of articles on Insurance, and I gladly comply in the hope that these will be of interest to our readers.

It will be generally realised that Insurance plays a very important part, not only in industry but also in the private lives of every one of us, and scarcely a day passes in which we are not brought into contact with it in one form or another.

Insurance work is of a highly technical nature, and many years of training are necessary before one is fully conversant with all its aspects. In these series of articles I propose, as far as possible, to deal with the subject in such a way that it may be readily understood by those who have no technical knowledge, and I shall be amply repaid if the subject proves as interesting to my readers as it has been to me during the 18 years in which I have been engaged in it. I shall welcome any inquiries on the subjects dealt with from time to time.

Insurance may be generally divided into four classes:—

- 1.—Fire.
- 2.—Life.
- 3.—Marine.
- 4.—Accident.

The first three classes are self-explanatory, but the Accident Group is a very much larger one, and includes such risks as Workmen's Compensation, Horse Drivers' Liability, Motor Cars, Fidelity Guarantee, Plate Glass, Live Stock, Personal Accident, and others of a similar nature.

And now to our first subject—**Fire Insurance.**

It will, I think, be of interest if we look back and endeavour to trace very briefly the history of Fire Insurance from its earliest known inception.

Before the year 1666, in which the Great Fire of London occurred, the history of Fire Insurance is somewhat obscure, but it appears likely that at a much earlier period the practice of individual underwriting was in vogue among the Lombards of Italy.

The first office to undertake this form of Insurance was formed in 1680, and was

called the "Fire Office," with offices at the back of the Royal Exchange in London. Two or three other mutual offices came into existence within the next 20 years, but the year 1710 marks a new epoch in the history of Fire Insurance, as the now well-known Company, the "Sun Fire Office," came into being in that year. This Company is now the oldest in existence, and I am very proud to say that my earliest knowledge of Insurance was gained with it. This Company's liability was limited to £500 on any single risk, and the premium charged was 2s. 6d. per quarter. The Policy gave no guarantee that claims would be paid in full "unless there was money enough in the bank to meet all losses for that particular quarter." The premiums were the same in all cases, there being no classification of hazardous and non-hazardous risks.

From 1710 to 1850 a great many new offices were established, and in 1858 the leading offices combined and formed what is now known as the Fire Offices Committee with the object of obtaining uniformity in the premiums and also to enable the experiences of the offices to be pooled so that risks could be satisfactorily classified.

In 1866 an event of great importance to the Fire Insurance Companies took place. In this year the Metropolitan Board of Works took over the duties of the London Fire Engine Establishment. Up to this time the various Companies had maintained their own private brigades in the larger cities and towns, and this imposed a heavy burden on them. In these early days it was customary for the Insurance Co. to issue with the Policy a metal plate which bore the name of the Company and the Policy number. This plate was fixed to the outside of the insured premises in a conspicuous position, so that in the event of fire it was possible to ascertain at once the office with whom the premises were insured, and to call up the Company's Fire Engine without delay. A number of these fire plates may still be seen in our large cities, and they form a very interesting link with Fire Insurance of days long gone past. The writer has noticed a considerable number of these plates in the older parts of the city of Bath.

The space allotted to me will not permit further reference to the history of Fire Insurance, and we will now consider the

Policy or Contract as it stands to-day.

In all cases the word "Fire" implies also damage by lightning.

The Policy is essentially one of indemnity; it is intended to indemnify the insured person to the extent of his (or her) loss, and not more. The Insurance Company will therefore pay only the market or reinstatement value of property damaged or destroyed, subject, of course, to the amount insured being sufficient to cover this sum. It will be, therefore, readily understood that, although the insured amount should be sufficient to cover the actual value of the property to be insured, it is a waste of premium to insure more than this amount. It is a common but erroneous idea, that the Insurance Company will pay the full amount insured if property is totally destroyed; but it must always be borne in mind that a Fire Policy is one of indemnity only, and that only the actual loss will be recovered. Insurance Companies are prepared, in certain circumstances, to insure articles of value for defined sums, but in such cases the value of each article is agreed upon when the Policy is effected. This form of Policy is known as a Valued Policy, and it obviates the difficulty of proving the value of an article after it has been damaged or destroyed.

*Next month we shall deal with the Proposal Form and the Rates of Premium charged by the Insurance Companies.*

\* \* \*

## CALNE AND HARRIS UNITED F.C.

After some negotiations we persuaded the Swindon Central team to play their game in the first round of the Wilts Cup on the "Rec," when we won rather easily. We are drawn against Spencer Moultons in the second round, at Bradford, and although we were defeated at home by them on the 22nd December, when we were rather weakly represented, we have every hope of making them go all the way, especially if we have a dry ground and light ball.

On the 15th December we had a rather unexpected win at Trowbridge.

There is no doubt that the match of the season so far was seen on the "Rec" on Boxing-Day with Chippenham, and all who witnessed the match must admit that Calne's luck was dead out. We were just

pipped 1-0 after a great struggle, which was thoroughly enjoyed by the largest crowd of the season.

After going great guns for the first half of the season, our Reserves met their Waterloo on Boxing morning with Chippenham Reserves. However, they should even now have something to say concerning the championship of the 2nd Division if they can manage to hold together. The team generally is to be sympathised with owing to so many calls being made upon it by the premier eleven, but they are sporting enough to know that the Committee, under the rules of the Wilts League, have to play the best men in the first team.

\* \* \*

## THE VET.

Ours is a competent Vet,  
With a knowledge exceedingly wide,  
For each of the patients he's likely to get  
Possesses a different inside.

He knows why the cat refuses her milk,  
Why the dog refuses his bone,  
Why the coat of the horse is not shining like silk,  
Why the cow does nothing but groan.

And if the pig's the least bit inferior,  
He has certainly no compunction  
In labelling the animal's interior  
As totally unfit for consumption.

Now profoundly I pity him who must learn  
Such a very great deal for his pay;  
And I strongly advise you all to earn  
Your living in an easier way.

Than to attempt to join the vet'nary crowd,  
It's a more advisable plan  
To call yourself "Doctor," and so be allowed  
To specialise only on man.

G.G.P.

\* \* \*

As we go to Press early in the month, it is not possible to let our readers have an account of the Carnival. We can only hope that everybody had a right merry time.

\* \* \*

A real optimist is one who works out a cross-word puzzle with a fountain pen.



## The Hermit of Cullen.

ONE often reads of the legendary tales of hermits who existed in bygone days, and of their solitary lives, but it is seldom one has the opportunity of coming in actual contact with one of them; so that, when recently spending a holiday on the Moray Firth, in the North of Scotland, and hearing from the local residents of the quaint character and mode of existence of the modern hermit who has excavated a home for himself out of a commanding rock on the seashore, the opportunity was too good to miss of paying a visit to the sanctuary of this hermit and becoming acquainted with his history and unconventional mode of existence.

Making our way leisurely along the rugged path that hugs the shore, climbing over precipitous rocks and boulders that seem at times to bar our way, then descending until at last we reach the level ground, we saunter along, giving rein to imaginative thought on the exchange from our energetic lives to the placid and halcyon days of this hermit's until we finally find ourselves in the vicinity of the cave or "hut," which is his home.

A breezy salute and an exchange of greetings soon put us at ease, and we gratefully accept the anchorite's invitation to make ourselves comfortable on one of the rude forms obviously fashioned from timber washed up by the sea.

Handing him the tobacco pouch—the insignia of universal friendship—with the invitation to "fill up,"—our host, laird of this little domain, evidently in anticipation, waits for us to ply him with various questions, to which we immediately give full rein. Local opinion regarded his origin as Welsh, but a few simple questions to him in this language immediately dispelled that idea, and by his guttural accent and quaintly expressive English that he speaks, we suspect his origin to be German, although later he admitted being a French Canadian.

He is a seafaring type of man, short in stature, with a breadth of chest, and strong muscular arms, that denote the activity of his life, and we learn from him that, after the war, surfeited with the hardships of a

sailor's life, he made his way on foot by easy stages to Scotland, where, finding a small but delectable spot, he decided to make his home on the shore.

His mode of life is simplicity itself, as nature, to all intents and purposes, supplies his wants.

A small stream of pure crystal water, trickling down from a cliff, is within easy reach, and with a plentiful supply of fish as a stable means of subsistence, he has only to set his lines just outside his door and his needs are soon satisfied.

His surplus stock of fish he salts and cures for a winter store of food, and he has cultivated a few small plots of ground wherein he grows his potatoes and carrots.

He makes and bakes his own bread, drawing his supplies of flour from the nearest town, which he occasionally visits, and as his requirements are few and easily satisfied, he is seldom in actual want.

His small abode is likened to a one-apartment cabin. A small entrance leads to his combined living and bedroom.

We express surprise at the snugness of this lilliputian home, with its bunk, its cheery stove, and the few nick-nacks with which he has supplemented this small dwelling.

He has his cat to while away the long and dreary wintry evenings, and although one might expect such a solitary life would tend to make him morose and reserved, his ebullient spirits indicated his contentment and satisfaction with this quaint existence.

We liken him in metaphor to a ship that has for many years ploughed the tempestuous seas, has touched many ports, but ultimately being weather beaten and worn, after being ruthlessly tossed about, finally reaches harbour safe and sound, and becomes moored to spend the remaining days in serene and placid waters.

With a parting farewell and a small gift, we take leave of our host, carrying away pleasant memories of a contented man, whose present life, mirrored in Nature's way, has become one of Nature's children.

W.K.P.

\* \* \*

Keep your temper if it is good, and be sure not to lose it if it is bad.

\* \* \*

In the game of life it is better to score by honours than by tricks.

## Photographic Notes.

### THE SURFACE OF THE PRINT.

EVERYBODY knows that although most snapshots are now printed black and white they can be printed in "tone"—that is, in one of several single colours. But it is surprising how many amateurs have never thought about the choice of printing paper *surface* that is open to them.

Most finishers do one's prints with a *glossy* surface. This has the advantage that detail is very clearly brought out; and if the light was poor when the snapshot was made, or, what is much more usually the case, if the snapshot was slightly under-exposed, a glossy surface print gets the most possible "sparkle" into a picture that is inclined to be dull.

But the glossy surface is very "hard"; the shadows have a patent-leather look, and the bright "high-lights," if the picture has been correctly exposed, are rather staring. With a subject in which there was plenty of contrast (between high-lights and shadows) a glossy surface is by no means necessary, and often a more pleasing effect can be got with one of the rougher surfaces.

The best makes of printing paper offer a choice of three surfaces—glossy, matte, and semi-matte—and nearly all good finishers are prepared to do the prints on any of these, and also to advise which will be most effective.

There is no doubt that, if the snapshot



"Kodak" Snapshot

has pictorial qualities, a matte surface is usually much more artistic. If the picture is intentionally misty, soft, if it shows nature in a gentle or sad mood, then a matte surface is almost essential. Most portraits and "close-ups" look better on matte paper. In addition, this rougher surface enables water-colour (the specially made photographic water-colour sets are best) to be used for tinting the picture with a light wash of colour.

Photographs that are to be reproduced in newspapers must be done on a glossy surface. Coarse paper, such as the newspapers use, will not respond to delicate work, and has to be imprinted in a coarse way that clogs up fine detail and fine graduations from light to shadow. If the picture is to appear in any ordinary paper, the print can scarcely be too "hard."

After a time keen photographers often come to prefer a semi-matte finish for their pictures: half-way between the glossy and the matte surfaces. This is a compromise which makes the most of detail while avoiding excessive hardness.

An interesting test is to take a bright well-exposed negative to a finisher and ask him to do three prints, one on each of the three surfaces. After two or three such tests, made with negatives of different kinds—landscapes, portraits, close-ups—one can get a very clear idea of the best print-surface for every occasion, and it is attention to such points that makes all the difference in the long run between pictures that are just so-so and real winners.

\* \* \*

An uneducated Scotsman made a fortune. One day he and an acquaintance were talking, when the latter said to old Duncan:—

"You don't know enough to go indoors when it rains. Why, you can't even spell 'bird.'"

"B-u-r-d," said Duncan.

"I tell you you don't know anything. Why, if you had to spell to make a living you'd have been dead years ago. I'll bet you a fiver you can't spell 'bird.'"

"I'll tak' ye," replied Duncan.

After the money was put down Duncan said, "B-i-r-d."

"That's not the way you spelled it the first time."

"I wisna bettin' then."



## EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT SOCIETY.

### ANNUAL MEETING.

Mr. Gunning's Report at the Annual Meeting of the Harris Employees' Benefit Society, which was held under the presidency of J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., must have convinced non-members that a society accomplishing such useful work deserves the membership of the entire staff of the Firm. The satisfaction of members in the management of its affairs is always reflected in the re-election of the officers, and only removal by marriage seems to effect a vacancy on its Committee. Mr. Gunning referred to the excellent work Miss Dean had done as sick visitor, a remark which received hearty acknowledgment amongst the audience. The financial position remains strong, and the whole of the Society's affairs reflect economical and effective management. The officers of the Society were elected, and two vacancies, owing to the marriage of Miss Hitchens and the resignation of Miss Dean, who still remains sick visitor, were filled by Miss Violet Biffen and Miss Beatrice Watkins. Mr. Blackford's services in this Society are too well-known to require much mention here, but the hearty reception he received upon rising to acknowledge his re-election as Secretary leaves little doubt that those services are recognised and thoroughly appreciated by every member. The Chair-

man referred to the excellent work the Society was accomplishing, and expressed his satisfaction at the help it extended to its members at difficult and awkward times. Several amendments to the Rules were proposed and adopted by the meeting. The share-out amounted to 4s. 10d., being 2s. in excess of last year.

\* \* \*

### THE NEW YEAR.

Come down the woodland path,  
The New Year's gate shall open,  
Grumble not at its start,  
Be cheery, smile, have hope.

Our first steps may be dull,  
So reads an open book,  
But ere we go afar  
Much brighter things will look.

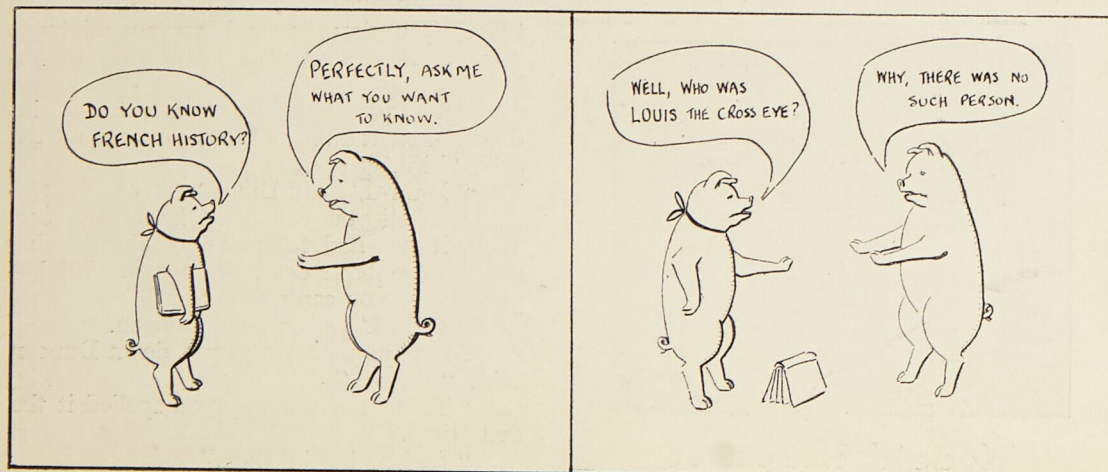
Spring blooms shall deck the path;  
The birds their song will sing,  
And every voice shall rise  
With joy's resounding ring.

The woods appear to be  
Like years, somewhat the same,  
Blossoms form their pictures,  
And fleeting time their frame.

Perhaps you read a tale,  
And find therein no thrill.  
How many in the year  
Is yours, to make at will.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

### FURTHER ADVENTURES OF



## ANNUAL MEETING OF THE H.W.A.

Sometime in April, 1921, on the eve of the coal strike of that year, a Meeting was held in the Picture House to decide upon a scheme to consolidate the various Social and Sports Clubs then in existence amongst the employees of the Firm. The country was in a state of alarm, and Calne was infected as well as other areas. Local tradespeople came to their doors with dismal shaking of heads when the hooter blew at half-past eleven and the Factory and Office disgorged their workers, who passed in a compact mass down Church Street to the Palace. Fortunately, the Meeting was held in an atmosphere of good-will, so different from other meetings of employees in other industries held at the same time. At the end of the Meeting the old Welfare Society had emerged as an accomplished fact. After six years, full of usefulness, it was felt that some further re-organisation was necessary, and the Meeting last December was the first annual one of the re-constructed Society now known as the "Harris Welfare Association." The chairman, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., was supported by R. P. Redman, Esq., and the officers and members of the Association. The first business consisted of the re-election of officers and the adoption of the reports, Mr. Bodinnar, after referring to the usefulness of this social organisation in promoting a friendly

feeling amongst all sections, stated that it had been decided to abandon the original scheme of separate subscriptions for membership of each section and to adopt a charge of 2s. 6d. yearly for adults and 1s. 6d. for junior employees, which would carry entry into each section, whether Sports or Social, and also confer the various benefits for the members' children at the Christmas Carnival.

The Meeting terminated with the usual vote of thanks, and was followed by a Concert by the "Arristocrats," and several films were displayed.

\* \* \*

I heard a good yarn the other day from my friend, the Bishop. He is not really a Bishop, I would have you to understand, but few Bishops could equal our butcher friend in episcopal dignity and benignity; what this story will earn for him is a matter of opinion. The Assizes were on when a trader noticed a man scanning the contents of the window, and knew that the man was responsible for the catering at Judge's lodging. Man enters shop and says, "Nice pair of sweetbreads you have there. I think I will have them." Trader wraps up purchase.

Customer: "How much?"

Butcher: "Seven and six."

Customer: "Seven and six? sweetbreads must be scarce?"

Butcher (reflectively): "No! not particularly, but Judges are."

### GRUNTER, PERCY AND MAUD.





## Our Picture Gallery.

MR. FRED GALE.



Mr. FRED GALE entered the service of the Firm in 1886, and has crowded many activities into his 42 years of service. He worked through every section of the Bacon Department of our business, and at the beginning of the war was transferred to the Small Goods side. During this period he was selected to serve on the local Food Control Committee. His many activities, apart from work, would lead one to describe him as a seven-day-a-week man. For 38 years he has been connected with Sunday-school work, and is now Superintendent of the school he taught in. He has been a member of the Borough Council for the past eleven years. In the realms of sport he still shines, and his interests include football, cricket, bowls, and fishing. In his younger days he played during eight seasons for the Town Football Club. We must get him to give us his reminiscences of those days. His genial disposition and never-failing good humour has won him many friends amongst all classes of the community, but nowhere are these attributes more thoroughly appreciated than at Messrs. C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.

## Wedding Bells.

On Saturday, December 22nd, the wedding of Miss Dorothy Coles and Mr. Sidney Sandford took place at the Parish Church, Calne. Miss Coles was nine years in the employ of the Firm, and the happy couple have the best wishes of all their friends for their future happiness. Mr. Gunning presented a practical expression of these good wishes, which took the form of a brass fender.

\* \* \*

After six years' service, Miss Elsie Burden was presented with an oak overmantel on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. R. Phillips, of Chippenham. The wedding took place on Saturday, December 22nd, at the Calne Parish Church. The happy couple will reside at Chippenham, and they have all our good wishes.

\* \* \*

Yatton Keynell was the venue of the wedding of Miss Mabel Hitchens and Mr. Arthur Walker. Miss Hitchens was an enthusiastic distributor of our Magazine, and we should like to tender our best thanks for her kind assistance. We should like to add our good wishes for her future happiness to those of her fellow workers, who presented her with an overmantel. Miss Hitchens' length of service was nine years.

\* \* \*

A handsome China tea service was presented to Miss Ethel Angell on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. George Patterson. The wedding took place on December 24th, at the Parish Church, Calne. Miss Angell's length of service was five years. Our good wishes are with the happy couple in their new home at Chippenham.

\* \* \*

Miss Bertha Attfield and Mr. Harry Day were married on Boxing-day at the Parish Church, Calne. Although the service record of Mr. Day is not of great length, he is a well-known and popular figure amongst us, and has our good wishes for his future happiness. We are unable to say what form his wedding present took, as up to the time of going to Press this information has not come to hand.

# THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

The Christmas rush is over, and we can look back with satisfaction on the general results. We now look for 1929 to lay the foundations of an even better period at the end of this year.

The bacon position is likely to be somewhat different within the next week or two to what has been obtaining since the end of August last. Supplies of pigs have naturally been smaller during the holiday period, which will be reflected in reduced stocks. We must hope that it will be possible to steer through this period of short supplies without an undue increase in the margin between our prices and imported.

\* \* \*

We sympathise with Mr. A. E. Wade, of Bletchley, who has had the misfortune to break his wrist, necessitating a protracted visit to hospital.

\* \* \*

Relief Salesman Merchant has been appointed to Van 34, Birmingham.

\* \* \*

## Pigs.

If you can see your pigs all white and lengthy,  
Broad hams, straight under-line, and  
belly thick;

If you can feel the flesh quite firm, hair  
silky;

See level sides, small head, and ribs just  
slick;

If you find skins so thin and free from  
coarseness

As likely to secure the praise of all,

If shoulders light, in line with legs,

Well set—from wrinkles free, no blemish  
pall.

If you have killed and cured these perfect  
creatures,

Turned out with flavour full and rich  
and mild,

Find clients rush from ends of earth to  
greet yer,

And say they've sought you till they're  
nearly wild.

If in your work to manufacture bacon

You hear your men shout out, "Let's help  
you through."

If you can go away—leave them forsaken,  
Come back again and find it true as true,  
If you can hear the feeders say they're  
willing

To accept their cheques in three or four  
months' time,

If you find payment in advance of every  
shilling

From Grocers and Provision Merchants  
fine.

If through the Year One-nine-two-eight  
just ended

You know you've made a profit true and  
big

If you see nothing you would wish amended,  
Believe you've handled but the perfect pig;

If you think you've satisfied all those above  
you

As well as those entrusted to your care,  
If they say good! We trust implicitly, we  
love you,

We never hoped to find a man so rare.  
If then in pride you think none can replace  
you

And you can, too, believe the battle won,  
Come back to earth! Don't let such  
thoughts disgrace you!

You've had a dream! You've got 'em  
bad! My Son!

\* \* \*

The teacher was examining the class  
to see how much they had remembered of a  
natural history lesson given the day before.

"Now, Johnny," she said, "which  
animal do you remember?"

"The Warmer," replied Johnny.

"Nonsense! There's no such animal.  
Sit down."

"Please Miss, I know what 'e means,"  
said another boy, "'e means the otter."





By the time this is in print a great many of the employees will have made their New Year's Resolutions.

We hope that none of them have been broken if they are all good, but we want to suggest that if the following has not been included it should be added immediately, and strictly adhered to:—

I RESOLVE TO BECOME AN ACTIVE  
MEMBER OF THE H.W.A. FOR THE YEAR  
1929.

A suggestion has been made that an Exchange and Selling Mart shall be run in connection with the H.W.A. The Committee consider this a good idea, and are arranging to have it put into effect.

All employees who are members of the H.W.A. will be entitled to sell or exchange through this medium, and a section of the Notice Board will be allocated for advertising the articles.

Mr. W. Huntley, of No. 1 Despatch, has very kindly offered to take this over, and all that will be necessary for a person who has an article to sell or exchange will be to give him the particulars, and it will then be displayed on the Notice Board. Intending purchasers will apply to Mr. Huntley, and he will then put them in touch with the seller. The H.W.A. duties will then end, further negotiations resting entirely with the parties concerned.

It must be understood that the H.W.A. cannot accept responsibility for seeing that payment is made.

### ENTERTAINMENTS.

Last month, owing to pressure of space, we were unable to include our Report of the Annual General Meeting of the Section, which was held in the Company's Hall on Thursday, 22nd November, 1928. For the information of our readers we give below a brief account of the proceedings:—

Mr. Osman Jones, who was in the chair, called upon the Hon. Treasurer for his report and statement of accounts. The Treasurer reported that £3 6s. had been received from the old Orchestral Society, of which £2 14s. 4d. had been expended upon equipment for the new Orchestra.

Eighty-four members had been enrolled at a subscription of 1s. each, and after deducting the 20 per cent. quota for the General Committee, a balance of £3 7s. 3d. was left. After detailing other items of receipts and expenditure, as set out on the published statement of accounts, the Treasurer pointed out that the year closed leaving the Section with the small balance in hand of £1 12s. 7d. The accounts were formally adopted by the meeting.

The Hon. Secretary briefly outlined the activities of the Committee since the inaugural Meeting on the 14th February, 1928. He stated that within three weeks of the Committee being formed a Dance was given in the Pavilion on the 7th March. One of the first tasks to which the Committee gave their attention was the reconstitution of the Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. W. S. Griffen, and the formation of a Concert Party (subsequently named the "Arristocrats" by popular competition), which was placed in the hands of Mr. McLean.

During the year the Committee had organised two Dances, one Whist Drive, and two Concerts (since this report there have been four more entertainments—Concert at Pig Club Supper, Whist Drive at Company's Hall, Concert at Benefit Society Annual Meeting, New Year's Eve Whist Drive and Dance). The Hon. Secretary hoped that members would feel they had been well catered for, and that by their support they would help to make future entertainments an even greater success.

The Secretary's report having been adopted, the Meeting then re-elected the

Committee and officers *en bloc*, at the same time passing a vote of thanks for their services in the past.

### TENNIS.

The members of the Tennis Section will be interested to know that the Tennis Courts at Lickhill are being considerably improved. We feel sure that the tennis-playing members of the H.W.A. will appreciate this during the coming season.

### PASTIMES AND LECTURES.

The Pastimes Committee are keenly disappointed that, owing entirely to lack of interest, the Needle Class is in danger of falling through this season. Last Winter the interest in this activity was well maintained to the end of the season, and if there are any circumstances that are hindering similar success this year the Hon. Secretary, Mr. J. Carpenter, would be glad to know of them, with a view to their removal, if possible. It would occasion great regret if so useful an activity should cease working.

### CRICKET.

The annual General Meeting was held in the Company's Hall on November 22nd, 1928. The purpose of the Meeting was to receive the Hon. Treasurer's Report and to consider a recommendation from the Committee that the Section should abandon a 2nd XI. fixture list for the 1929 Season. The remainder of the business—election of officers, presentation of cups, &c.—was adjourned to a date early in 1929.

The Treasurer's report was unanimously adopted.

The Meeting was loath to fall in with the Committee's suggestion in regard to a 2nd XI., and after some discussion it referred the Report back to the Committee with a request that some steps should be taken to ascertain the weight of support likely to be given if it were decided to run a 2nd XI.

It seems to the writer a thousand pities that among the many young men employed by the Company so few of them take real interest in the national game, and as a consequence the Secretaries cannot find eleven young men to make up a 2nd XI. for a Saturday afternoon game. Now that the company have so generously made the

game almost ridiculously cheap, surely there can be no reason for a continued lack of enthusiasm, and if all those interested in cricket would roll up and give a promise of active support it is even now not too late for the Secretaries to book a good fixture list for 1929. So come along, you sportsmen, and hand in your names to the Secretaries. Messrs. Ashman and Prior.

### HOCKEY.

Of the five Matches arranged for December we only played three—two 1st and one 2nd XI. The 2nd XI. met the Old Euclidean on our ground, and were defeated by 7 goals to 3. The 1st XI. visited Tytherton on the same day, the score being 4-nil against us. On December 29th, the 1st XI. were at home to Wills (Swindon) 1st XI. The game was very keen, and resulted in a win for us, the score being 5-nil.

Our fixtures for February are:—February 2nd, Wills (Swindon) 1st XI.—Away.  
February 9th.—Edington—Home.  
February 16th.—Old Euclid 1st XI.—Home.  
February 23rd.—Melksham—Away.

### SWEDISH DRILL.

Now that Christmas is over we hope that all members of the H.W.A. will turn their thoughts, seriously, to exercise and the business of keeping slim. In other words, we hope to see a large increase in the number of members of the Drill Class. Every Monday, from 7 to 8 o'clock, Mr. Blackford instructs us in the noble art of "Physical Jerks." Every girl is welcome, and we trust every member will show her appreciation of Mr. Blackford's services by attending the classes regularly.

\* \* \*

A teacher asked a little boy to define the word "trickle."

"To run slowly," was his reply.

"Now define 'anecdote,'" said the teacher.

"A short, funny tale," he answered.

"Now," said the teacher, "use both words in one sentence."

"The dog," he said, "trickled down the street with a can tied to his anecdote."



## Friends Elsewhere.

We are certain that both Highbridge and Redruth, at the stroke of midnight on December 31st, resolved most solemnly to send regularly each month their contributions to our Magazine. Alas, alack, and woe is me, another good resolution "gone west." We do hope it is not like Humpty Dumpty, and they can put them "together again."

### BRISTOL.

It was with regret that we said good-bye to Miss Baggs, who has left, after being with us for three years, to take up another appointment in the City; and we extend a very hearty welcome to Miss Gallop.

### CHIPPENHAM.

It is with much regret we have to record the death of one of our Factory employees, Mr. Nelson Jim Elmes, who passed away on Saturday afternoon, 29th December, after a very short illness. He had been with us for between 12 and 13 years, and was engaged at his usual work in the Curing Department up to Friday, 21st December, when he complained of a bad cold. Unfortunately, double pneumonia developed, and his heart was not sufficiently strong to withstand the attack.

Mr. Elmes, who was a widower, 68 years of age, leaves a grown up family to mourn his loss, and our sincere sympathy is extended to them in their sad bereavement.

We should like to specially call the attention of all our Calne friends to the production of the Comic Opera, "Les Cloches de Corneville," which is being presented by the Chippenham Amateur Gilbert and Sullivan and Light Opera Co. for four nights, viz., 23rd, 24th, 25th, and 26th January, at 8 p.m., in the Neeld Hall. The profit accruing from these performances will be devoted to the Chippenham and District Nursing Association.

We are pleased to say that several of our staff are very active workers in this effort, and we can assure our many friends at Calne and elsewhere that if they honour the Company by their patronage at one of these performances they will enjoy a first-

class show, and at the same time be helping to benefit a most deserving cause.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

We were interested to read last month about the "Hermit of Cullen," and presume we have to wait until the next issue for the rest of the narrative.

Talking, or rather writing, of hermits, reminds us that Dunmow has such a celebrity residing at Canfield, three miles out. Our hermit is not so sociable as the Hermit of Cullen, in fact no-one sees him other than his brother, neither has he been seen by others for some fifty years. The reason of his seclusion and mode of living is quite an interesting story, which we will send along for printing in the February issue.

### A NEW YEAR RESOLUTION THAT WAS MISUNDERSTOOD.

The famous after-dinner speaker had resolved to turn over a new leaf. Never again would he "get on his feet" to address a bored gathering. He was through.

But one day he was approached by a woman who sought to have him address her club.

"I can't," he explained firmly, "I have burned my bridges behind me."

The lady looked slightly surprised, but nobly came to the rescue, "Oh, in that case," she said, "I will lend you a pair of my husband's."

The experience of one of our Representatives, when on the telephone to a customer in a fishing port, quite a short while ago, was distinctly amusing. The conversation was something like this:—

Representative: Quite well, I hope, sir?

Customer: Splendid, thanks; killings are up, I see; how much has the price been reduced this week?

Representative: There has been no reduction, in fact the market is so much firmer that a rise is very probable. I strongly advise you to buy heavier this week.

Customer: Very well, then, duplicate Tuesday's order on Thursday.

Representative: Wise man; thanks, indeed.

Customer: Thank you for the tip—

keep your eyes open for fish.

Representative: It is very kind of you, sir, but don't send much as we are only two—wife and myself, you know.

Customer: It was only noticed in one or two sides in the last consignment.

Representative: Oh, I see, excuse my little joke. I will report the matter to the factory (and the receiver was hurriedly replaced).

E.W.W.

### FAME.

I have a faint recollection that a short while back I read something to the effect that the geographical importance of our town, Dunmow, was such that its equilibrium was not unduly disturbed by a succession of sensational or spectacular events; in other words, things here are usually very much to-morrow what they were yesterday.

But this state of coma has been rudely awakened. Fame (capital F) has at last been thrust upon this venerable town of Dunmow; Fame that will carry it to the four corners of the globe, and America.

And now to get right down to this sensational "scoop" (journalistic term).

"M. Adrian Brunel has been in Dunmow, Essex, planning out-door scenes for his latest "thick ear" thriller, "The Crooked Billet."—*Vide Press.*

W. GREENHALGH.

Mr. Greenhalgh may be interested to know that the major portion of the film, "The Mating of Marcus," was filmed in Dunmow only a few years ago, and that the story was written under our sunny skies.

Further notoriety has also come our way recently, inasmuch that we have produced one fair enough to secure an award in a beauty competition, the result of which has only just been made known by a well-read "daily."

We seem to be getting along.

E.W.W.

Ask your friends to do this very simple mental addition sum, and see how very few give you the correct answer:—1020, double it, add 30, add 10, add 10, add 10, and then ask for the answer.

\* \* \*

### A POSER.

If a man sat in one corner of a bus and a lady sat in the other corner *facing him*, what would they be called?

### THE ARTFUL SEX.

Wife (explaining noise on the stairs): It's the furniture people come for the piano, George.

Husband: But I gave you the money for the next instalment.

Wife: Yes, I know dear, but don't say anything. I am going to pay them as soon as they get it downstairs because I've decided to have it in the sitting room.

\* \* \*

Builders' Foreman: Hi, Pat! what's the idea of 'opping on one leg across there?

Pat: Well, oi didn't think the plank would bear all my weight.

E. PALLIER.

\* \* \*

### IPSWICH.

If this month our Notes are somewhat abbreviated, the Christmas holidays must be held responsible, as, although we have now returned to business, and are making efforts to get back to normal routine once more, the atmosphere of Christmas has not entirely disappeared.

Christmas Day in Ipswich was a delightful sunny day, as also was the Sunday preceding; but Christmas Eve and Boxing-Day appeared to do their best to demonstrate the varieties of the worst types of weather it is possible to experience at this season of the year. Wind, rain, sleet, from first thing in the morning till night, so that very little out-door recreation could be indulged in.

One gathers from reports in the Press that the Christmas season, generally speaking, has been a very busy one, the one drab spot being the thousands of miners who are out of work, and to whom Christmas brought no pleasure through lack of work and wages.

The ready response made by the general public to the Lord Mayor's Fund has done much to help furnish relief in many homes, but the writer is thoroughly in agreement with the views expressed by many, that much more benefit could be afforded, and to a wider extent, if the money were distributed through the local traders.

Many shopkeepers in the distressed areas are struggling to carry on, and the readiness of so many of the public to render help is most certainly appreciated, but it has meant that business which might have been done by them is being taken away.

This point will, no doubt, receive due attention, as it can readily be seen that



many of the hampers which have been distributed have been packed in districts where there is already plenty of work and wages.

We wish all our friends a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

We are very pleased to be able to record several successes by Mr. D. Judd in the exhibition of Chinchilla Rabbits.

It is only two years ago that Mr. Judd first became interested in Chinchillas, and it speaks well for his judgment and selection that he can record the following successes to his credit:—

All-England Challenge Cup.  
All-England Chinchilla Cup.  
Six First Prizes.  
Four Specials.  
Four Seconds.  
Five Thirds.  
Two Reserves.  
Two Very Highly Commendeds.  
One Commended.

Knowing that many at Calne are also keen exhibitors, Mr. Judd would very much like to hear from them as to their successes, with any information that would be of mutual interest.

A very pleasant evening was spent by the combined staffs of Harris (Ipswich) Limited and Robert Seager Limited, at a Social Gathering which took place on New Year's Eve at St. Matthew's Hall. About 130 were present, and a delightful evening was spent in dancing, progressive whist, and games, with musical items interspersed. In connection with the last-named, all renderings were of the highest merit, the quartette party being exceptionally well received. It was very pleasing to discover new talent in the person of Mrs. Hawkes, who contributed two very enjoyable solos. As midnight struck the whole party foregathered and welcomed in the New Year with "Auld Lang Syne." At the close of the proceedings Mr. Ludgate expressed his pleasure at being present at such a delightful gathering, which, in his opinion, was only marred by the absence of our Chief, who had written to the effect that except for the necessity of his taking a short holiday after Christmas he would have been present.

The company asked Mr. Ludgate to convey to Mr. Bodinnar their New Year wishes, and their hope that 1929 would

bring him renewed health and strength, when they would look forward to his being present with them next year. Mrs. Ludgate then presented the numerous prizes to the lucky winners. The evening ended at 12.15, and all remarked on the very pleasant time that had been spent.

\* \* \*

### LONDON.

We have had a green Christmas. Christmas Day morning in London was bright and enjoyable, with plenty of sunshine. Boxing-Day was unfortunate, and shut down out-door sport.

I think our trade will show up fairly well. Owing to the King's illness December trade opened dull, and continued in a depressed condition for the first weeks. But with better news from the Palace a movement set in, which finished with a great burst of trading, which started on the Thursday, and grew in volume. We had trade for our own bacon on Saturday and Monday before Christmas, and on the 27th considerable business, which would inevitably have been utterly lost to our Company had we not been established at Cowcross Street on the spot and able to deliver the goods just at the right moment. No other Wiltshire Curing Co. could have dealt with the last moment's rush, or could have re-stocked immediately trade re-opened.

So 1928 draws to its close, and we face the New Year with confidence. The experience of Christmas, 1928, just supplies us with the hint of how great is the advantage of being close up in Smithfield to our London customers. Our ability to give a quick delivery is not only of importance to us, but is a great convenience to our friends, and helps them as much as it helps us. We hope to see development along these lines in 1929.

Cowcross Street sends greeting to all friends in our Factories, and all best wishes for the New Year.

R.E.H.

\* \* \*

### TOTNES.

The Festive Season this year witnessed a scattering of the clans as far as this Branch was concerned, as a number of the staff took advantage of the facilities offered to visit their homes and relatives in other districts. There was, however, a general re-union at the close of the year, as the

whole of our employees and their wives were invited to a dinner and social, given to them by the Mayor and Mayoress of Totnes on New Year's eve. There was a total attendance of 55, and it is not wide of the mark to say that this party presented a spectacle of one happy family, and such was the success of this gathering that those who participated are not likely to forget it for a considerable time. Nor will they forget the amusing incidents of one of the Factory Staff chasing the Mayoress with a bunch of mistletoe, and the Mayor, similarly armed, coyly approaching a bevy of ladies.

Perhaps the best description of this social event is in the following lines:—

Nineteen-twenty-eight was ended,  
An invitation was extended  
To all employees and their wives  
To join in song and harmonise.  
We were to be that night the guests  
Of the Borough's Mayor and Mayoress;  
So at seven o'clock the fun began;  
At eight o'clock saw justice done  
To a sumptuous meal of all that's nice;  
Good Devonshire cheer gave added spice.  
We tasted bliss and sweet content;  
Alas! was time too swiftly spent—  
Songs rendered, honours due to pay,  
And laughter whiled the hours away.  
Mistletoe-armed comes a knight  
To take a kiss and then make flight.  
Although "she" flees she soon pursues  
Another knight and takes her dues.  
Led by our Mayor in regal gown,  
Proud of our loyal ancient Town,  
We sang "God bless our Sov'reign Lord,"  
And prayed his health would be restored.  
Our Host we praised in jolly song,  
And hoped in speech he'd rule us long;  
We joined our hands, sang "Auld Lang Syne,"  
And marked the hour with Father Time.

To all our friends elsewhere we send our hearty good wishes for a happy and exceedingly prosperous New Year.

W.J.T.

\* \* \*

### TIVERTON.

The Staff at this Branch send "New Year Greetings" to the Directors and Staffs of all other Branches, and sincerely hope that 1929 will be a record year for the Company. Our killings during 1928 have just about held their own with previous years, but if the porker trade had been

better we should have easily had a record. Perhaps 1929 will see an improvement in this branch of the industry. Work has gone on very smoothly at Tiverton during 1928, and we hope similar conditions will prevail during the Year before us.

DUMPLING.

\* \* \*

### The Lament of Demeter.

*Persephone, daughter of Demeter (Goddess of Cereals and Fruit), has been stolen by Pluto (King of Hades) and enthroned as Queen of the Underworld. Demeter curses the earth and refuses to remove the curse until Persephone returns to her.*

Persephone! Persephone!  
Forsake thy dark throne for me,  
The earth is weary for my smile;  
Can I do aught but weep the while  
Thou art gone—Oh, come to me,  
Persephone! Persephone!

Persephone! Persephone!  
All the earth complains to me  
If thou comest not again;  
Every man must toil in vain,  
Every creature hungry be,  
Persephone! Persephone!

Persephone! Persephone!  
The birds that sang so happily  
Now fly along in weary bands  
Across the dark forsaken lands,  
Chanting in dull monotony,  
Persephone! Persephone!

Persephone! Persephone!  
All the earth has mourned for thee;  
Pluto, yield to me my own,  
Canst thou trifle with a loan?  
Give King of Hades unto me,  
My own beloved Persephone.

E. HOWSE.

\* \* \*

### THE ORIGIN OF OUR SANDWICH.

It may interest the reader to know that it was John Montague, 4th Earl of Sandwich (1718-1792), who originated the sandwich. He was such an inveterate gambler that he was reluctant to leave the gaming table even for meals, and he bade the waiter bring him for refreshment a piece of meat between two pieces of bread. This method of serving food was named after its inventor. Quality bacon for this purpose is an essential.





*A Very Happy New Year and the Best of Luck to Everyone.—MARIAN.*

THE years slip by so quickly that it hardly seems possible that this is the third year of publication of this Magazine; and yet, on the cover of this month's publication we shall see it heralded as "Vol. III., No. 1."

I am sure the Editor would tell us that it has needed a sustained effort to maintain the Magazine at its level of efficiency, and you would all agree with him; but I wonder if we realise that that is one of the hardest things in life, namely, "to keep on." It is easy to begin a thing, when one is keen and enthusiastic, and eager to "try out" one's hand; but when one has got used to it, and ideas begin to fail, and yet the effort has to be made, that is the hard part. I was reading somewhere the other day that when one tried a new tooth paste it was easy to clean one's teeth, but the job had still to be done when one had got tired of the paste and could not find a new one with sufficient attraction to really enjoy the task. So, when things become a little stale, it needs an effort to keep on, but it is worth while, and in the end we shall find that we have attained something greater than we had even aimed at.

### OUR COOKERY CORNER.

#### ORANGE MARMALADE.

It is nearly time for Seville Oranges to make their appearance on the market, and the following is a very good recipe to use, if one is thinking of making this at home. Before beginning, however, it should be realised that a good deal of preparation is necessary, and that the making of Marmalade is a much longer and more complicated job than the making of ordinary jams.

It is worth while, however, for the result is a delicious marmalade, of a rich flavour and firm consistency:—

3lbs. Seville Oranges.

1lb. Jaffa Oranges.

Sugar.

2 Gills boiling water.

12 Pints cold water.

Wipe fruit with a damp cloth, dry, halve, squeeze out the juice on a lemon squeezer and strain it into a basin. Place all the pips in another basin, pour over the boiling water, cover with a plate, and leave overnight. Cut the orange shells in quarters, then shred finely with a saw-edged knife, (or machine). Place shredded peel in a basin, pour over the cold water, cover with a cloth, and leave overnight. Next day boil peel along with the water it has soaked in till tender; boil pips in another saucepan (along with the water they have soaked in) for 10 minutes, then strain the liquor into the pan containing the peel. When peel is quite tender, pour it, along with the liquid, into a basin, add the strained juice of fruit, cover, stand overnight. Next day, measure your peel and liquid, return both to a clean preserving pan, and add 1lb. preserving sugar to each pint. Bring slowly to the boil, stirring till sugar is melted. Boil till marmalade jellies, when pot and seal at once.

\* \* \*

In the first issue of the Harris' Magazine—January, 1927—our Editress opened the "Just between Ourselves" page with the following appeal: "Lend me your Aid." Having received very little aid, she repeated the appeal in the February issue of 1928.

Now, dear friends, isn't Marian to be congratulated for the way in which she has continually filled our page, practically unaided, and also to be thanked for the very useful and interesting articles she has treated us to from time to time? Many will have made use of her recipes, and at

Christmas tasted of the delicious plum puddings and sweets she has told us how to make.

It may be that our Editress would still like to have paragraphs from us, and even if anyone should send in something not quite suitable, no doubt the attempt would be appreciated.

Wishing Marian and all a Happy New Year.

M.S. (Calne).

\* \* \*

### THE WILTSHIRE DOWNS.

(From Rural Rides, October, 1825.)

Of these 13 miles (from Winchester to Whitchurch) we rode about eight or nine upon the green-sward, or over fields equally smooth. And here is one great pleasure of living in countries of this sort: no sloughs, no ditches, no nasty dirty lanes, and the hedges, where there are any, are more for boundary marks than for fences. Fine for hunting and coursing: no impediments; no gates to open; nothing to impede the dogs, the horses or the view. The water is not seen running; but the great bed of chalk holds it, and the sun draws it up for the benefit of the grass and the corn; and whatever inconvenience is experienced from the necessity of deep wells, and of driving sheep and cattle far to water, is amply made up for by the goodness of the water, and by the complete absence of floods, of drains, of ditches, and of water furrows. As things now are, however, these countries have one great draw-back—the poor day labourers suffer from the want of fuel, and they have nothing but their bare pay. For these reasons they are greatly worse off than those of the woodland countries; and it is really surprising what a difference there is between the faces that you see here and the round red faces that you see in the wealds and the forests, particularly in Sussex, where the labourers will have a meat-pudding of some sort or other; and where they will have a fire to sit by in the winter.

\* \* \*

Never sleep in too comfortable a bed. You are apt to miss it some time during the day.

\* \* \*

If thou thinkest twice before thou speakest once, thou wilt speak twice the better for it.—Penn.

### DUNMOW.

THE Town has never been a large one, its present population being between three and four thousand. In the year 1540 the population numbered 1,330, and in 1710, which is 170 years later, the number had only increased by 220.

Nevertheless, Dunmow likes to look back upon her ancient glory. There was a time when her designation was "The Borough of Great Dunmow."

The first Dunmow Charter is dated 16th February, in the second and third year of the reign of Philip and Mary (1555), and the second, 19th May, in the thirty-second year of Queen Elizabeth (1590).

The Charters are well and plainly written on parchment, in Latin, evidently by a professional scrivener. That granted by Elizabeth is 2ft. 5ins. by 1ft. 10ins. In the left-hand corner is the initial "E" and an outline figure of the Queen seated on a throne with the Sceptre in her hand; over the top of throne are the words, "Vivat Regina." The Seal attached to the Charter is perfect, and shows a good figure of the Queen and various Armorial bearings.

The Charter granted by Philip and Mary is 2ft. 2ins. by 1ft. 5ins. In the initial letter at the left-hand corner there is an outline figure of Mary with the Orb in one hand and the Sceptre in the other, and a figure of Philip with the Orb in one hand and a Sword in the other. The Seal is imperfect.

Before the Reformation the Trade Guilds were a great help in Town Government, each Guild making rules and regulations for the guidance and control of its own members. Soon after the Reformation a good many of these Guilds ceased to exist, and there arose a need for something to take their place. The rule of the Corporation of Dunmow probably succeeded, to some extent, the rules of the Guilds.

Although the population of Dunmow was comparatively small, it was in those days a thriving and prosperous town, and the Charter enabled the townspeople to make and enforce rules and bye-laws (many of which to-day would seem very amusing) for the protection of their trade, to regulate admission to their crafts, to exclude unauthorised "foreigners" from settling in the town and competing with them, and to



establish a proper corporate government.

About 1570 a number of Flemish refugees fled to England to escape the persecution of the Duke of Alva, and settled in Colchester, where they introduced the manufacture of Bay and Say, and other kinds of material. This industry soon became such a commercial success that it spread to neighbouring towns, of which Dunmow was one.

Mr. Scott says: "It is probably to the success of this trade that we should ascribe an increase of 40 per cent. in the population between the years 1580 and 1640."

Bays was a coarse woollen cloth, something like a blanket, with a long nap raised by teazles, which were much grown in Essex for that purpose. Says was a fine thin cloth, used for linings, shirts, and even outer garments. Spencer, in his "Fairy Queen," mentions this material: "His garment nether was of silk or say."

The only relic still remaining of this once flourishing trade in Dunmow is "Tenter" field, in which formerly stood the tennern on which cloth was stretched and dried after being fulled, and a halfpenny token, bearing on one side "Thomas Bvrges" 1669, a wool pack and packing staff, and on the other, "Of Dunmow in Essex"—His Half-peny—probably the token of a wool dealer.

It is quite certain that in days gone by Dunmow possessed very extensive tan works, and the Dunmow Bacon Factory is built on the site of one of these Tanneries. When excavations in connection with its buildings were made, the remains of old tan pits and the foundations of the old buildings were unearthed. There is also a lane which is to this day called "The Tan Yard."

As early as 1253 Dunmow had a Market of its own, the profits of which, by Charter of Henry III., went to John de Berners, of Newton Hall, which building is still standing and occupied.

In 1555 Queen Mary was herself Lord of the Manor of Dunmow, and by this Charter she transferred the emoluments of the Market from herself to the Bailiff and Burgesses.

The Corporation of Dunmow survived for 330 years, but in 1885 the Liberal Government of that day passed an Act abolishing all Corporations with a population of less than 5,000.

Along with many of the famous towns, Dunmow lost her Charter, and Bailiff and

Burgesses ceased to be, and all that remains to remind us of the pride and privileges of old Dunmow is the Town Hall, three old minute books, and the time-worn Charters that have now found a permanent home, we hope, on the walls of our beautiful Parish Church.

To-day we have our Rural and Parish Councils, and a flourishing Market is held each Tuesday.

The industrial activities are mainly agriculture, the exceptions being the Bacon Factory, a Brewery, and near by, at Felstead, large Sugar Beet Works.

E. W. WALKER.

\* \* \*

A village cricket match was delayed for some time owing to the absence of an umpire. The home skipper, recognising an acquaintance among the crowd, asked the man to officiate. He was willing to do so.

"Aw reet," said the skipper. "We're fielding first. Whenever you hear anybody say 'Huzzat?' you say 'Out.' Later on, when we go in to bat, I'll tell thee a bit more."

\* \* \*

A man who kept an apple stall wanted someone to sell at his stall while he had his dinner at a restaurant. Seeing no-one about except a deaf man, he demanded of him to do this. The deaf man said he would willingly sell his apples, but he would not be able to hear when people spoke to him. The fruiterer thought for a moment, and then said, "The first thing anyone will ask you is 'How much are they?' You have to say '4d. a pound.' The second thing they will say is, 'Are they ripe?' You have to answer that 'Some are and some are not.' The third thing they will say is, 'I don't think I will have any to-day.' Then you will have to say, 'If you don't, somebody else will!'"

Then the fruiterer went to dine.

Some little time passed, and a man came up to the deaf man and said, "Which is the way to London Road?" The deaf man replied, "4d. a pound." Then the gentleman said, "What fools you men are!" The man answered, "Some are and some are not." Then the gentleman got so angry that he said, "I'll box your ears in a minute, you idiot!" The deaf man calmly said, "If you don't somebody else will!"



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

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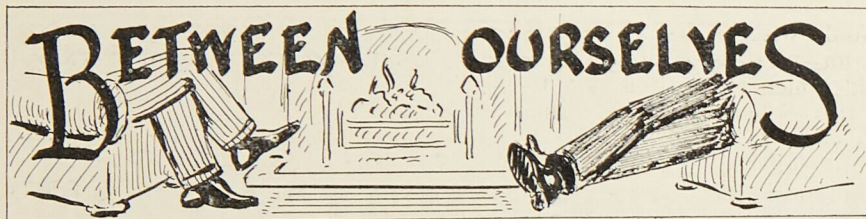
**W**E associate the month of January with all our hopes and desires for progress during the coming year. The events of January, 1929, give us every encouragement to look forward with pleasant anticipation to the realisation of our aspirations.

The early part of the month saw our annual Carnival, under the auspices of the newly-formed Harris Welfare Association. This event was the acid test as to whether the H.W.A. could link us all together in social welfare. Its success is sufficient answer. For our part we can say to those responsible, "You are here to stay. Go ahead, and our good wishes go with you." That they have the support of each and everyone of us is self-evident.

January 25th will remain long in the memories of all who attended that wonderful Meeting in the Picture Palace. There was an inspiring note throughout the whole of the proceedings. The Bonus Scheme affects us all, and after listening to the speeches—no, they were not speeches, but personal chats—we felt that it was up to everyone to

do their utmost to justify its continuance. The Savings Scheme, with its wonderful balance of over £20,000, made us think of the enormous possibilities of thrift. This huge balance must surely mean that the future of many of us is unclouded by that dreaded "If anything should happen." We doubt if anyone has ever before seen our veterans all together. The most cynical of us must have felt a thrill as one by one they went up to receive their medals—starting with the twenty years' service and finishing with the sixty-nines. We cannot call them old, as they seem to have solved the question of perpetual youth. Without wishing to draw comparisons, or make distinctions, we feel we must comment on the bright and youthful appearance of Mr. Burgess, who, we are told, is 97 years young. January certainly provided an object lesson, not only to us, but to the entire country, of what can be achieved by a Firm actuated by feelings of good-will towards all its employees—a Firm intensely human. As a matter of fact, during these days of depressed industrial areas, it is a privilege to live in the peaceful and prosperous Borough of Calne.





WITH profound satisfaction we are able to record that we received on January 31st an official notification that we were to be honoured by the grant of a Royal Warrant as Bacon Curers to His Majesty King George V.

Bonus and Savings Scheme Meetings come and go, but the principles underlying them remain. They are those of efficiency and thrift. There is always a little danger that with a scheme which has been in operation for a length of time (and the Efficiency Bonuses have now been working for four years), may come to be looked upon as something that may be taken for granted.

It may be well, therefore, to report some of the statements which have been made at various times.

The Firm believes in the encouragement of the individual, and so adopted an attempt to recognise the strictly personal efforts of every member of the staff in a progress towards full efficiency. The desire to recognise this effort was based upon the belief that a rate of pay which was common to a group could only work unfavourably to the individual who, by his ability and endeavour, sought to produce more and better work. It was thought that the best results could not be obtained by payments of groups or grades at one set figure per person per week.

On the other hand, it was clearly laid down that the Bonus was something granted on the Firm's own initiative and goodwill, and would only be kept in operation for so long as it served its purpose.

The payments made total now very large figures per annum, and it is necessary that the individual interest in the Scheme must be kept alive if the mutual purpose for which it was designed is to be fulfilled.

In the kindest possible way, therefore, one would like to point out that it is never safe for the individual to rest upon his oars and think that his weekly assessment is

something which he has a right to unless it is continuously associated with his individual effort.

Nor may he look upon the weekly amount as something which is always regular and will never be altered; human nature being such that a man may work at a given standard for a length of time, and may then, without any valid reason, fall slack in various directions, and so become less efficient rather than more.

So long as the Bonus really achieves the result in the individual accomplishment which was behind its conception, and there is a recognition of the principle that there is always room for the best of us to be a little better than we are, and for the most efficient of us to be still more efficient, then one hopes that, in some form or other the principles of the Bonus will be maintained.

It is, therefore, our rule at the end of each year to hold these Meetings, when comments are made on the working of the Scheme and an announcement is issued as to its continuance for another period of a year.

I have been especially pleased to see that in many cases there have been moves upwards in the grades of markings. The various classifications to which we work in making the awards are as under:—

Special Progress	Excellent	Very Good	Good	Fairly Good	Mod.	Poor
	1 2 3	1 2 3	1 2	1 2		

Personally, I am anxious to see a Bonus Scheme continued, especially if, as was our desire at its inception, that the amount so granted (which was never reckoned upon by any member of the staff when it was given, and when, according to the Trade Board figures, the cost of living was much higher than it is at present) should be definitely placed once and for all in the Firm's Savings Scheme. If all the young men and women had the experience of the older members of the staff as to the needs of middle and old age, there would not be

one who would wish to disturb their Bonus by using it for current expenses.

The older men have often said to me, "If only this Scheme had been started when I was young!"

They are right. For the Bonus left in at compound interest for a term of years would yield a very substantial amount (and something which, mark you, had never been expected or asked for by anybody concerned) in the days when physical and mental vitality must of necessity fail, and when the individual life is attacked by misfortunes which cannot be foreseen.

While, therefore, we rejoice in the growth of the Scheme as displayed by the Balance Sheet, which is printed elsewhere in this Magazine, the growth represents by no means a fair proportion of savings of the Bonuses granted for 1928.

Sound as the Savings Scheme is, in its absolute security and its extraordinarily generous rate of interest, I want to appeal to every member of the staff to make use of it to a much fuller extent by leaving their Bonus undisturbed.

To such as do not use it there will certainly come some circumstance in their life later on which will make them wish they had conserved the yearly amount as it was granted.

By the time this Magazine appears it will have been our proud privilege to have decorated the veteran members of the staffs at the Calne, Chippenham, Bristol, High-bridge, Ipswich, Redruth, and Totnes Factories with Long Service Medals.

It is a matter for wonder whether in any other group of staffs in this country there is such a high proportion, considering the numbers employed, of those with such long terms of service to their credit.

The rules in connection with the Medals are:—

(a) The service must have been continuous, with the exception of the period of the Great War, which is counted in.

(b) Commencing with 20 years, which is the qualifying period, a Silver Bar is added for every subsequent complete 5 years of service up to the 40th year, when the Silver Medal, with its Bars, is handed back, and a Gold Medal is presented, representing 40 complete years of continuous service. To that Medal will be added a Gold Bar for the 45th year and every succeeding five years.

It has not been easy to get the necessary data together, as in many cases there were no complete records. If, therefore, anybody has been missed, or a wrong count has been taken, we should like to know at once.

The knowledge of so many splendid records must surely be an inspiring influence to all the younger members of our staff everywhere.

I like the words "For Loyalty," which appear on the bar at the head of the ribbon.

Loyalty is faithfulness and allegiance to our King, our Country, our loved ones, or those who exercise rule over us.

The term denotes an individual devotion to plighted faith or duty. Long service of itself may not be loyalty, but just as mercy may be grudgingly shown, and so lose its charm, so is it that the quality of service counts in the final reckoning up of endeavour.

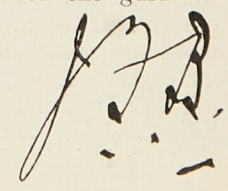
It is, I suppose, possible, by a careful avoidance of too much risk, that a man may (to put it in the language of the street) "hang on to his job by the skin of his teeth." That is not the sort of loyalty to which we have been recently paying tribute. There will be little satisfaction for many of us if we merely "take a job" in any part of our wide flung staffs for the single purpose of earning a living under the guidance of time signals and clocks.

A cultivation of the sense of loyalty to the best that is within us is the first contributory essential in our progress towards the efficiency of fully-developed manhood and womanhood.

To all our veterans who have served us well we once again express our appreciation, and I am not without hope that those of us who are younger, and who were born in more easy times, so far as the conditions of life are concerned, as associated with our factories, may seek to follow the old men and women who, nearing the end of their life's work, have done so much to merit the recognition which has been rightly given to them.

In many respects, therefore, we have had a notable month, out of which seem to spring three watchwords for the guidance of us all:—

EFFICIENCY.  
THRIFT.  
LOYALTY.





## By The Way.

Will our readers please note that the Telephone Number of Messrs. S. Wiltshire & Son is 66, not 61, as shown in the advertisement.

\* \* \*

### EDITORIAL NOTE.

*We regret that owing to pressure of space we have had to hold over the continuation of Mr. H. W. Bodman's article on Insurance. This will appear in our next issue.*

\* \* \*

One of our lads was instructed to obtain a bucket of pigs' bladders and take them to Mr. ——— in the laboratory. He returned to his department with the remark, "Please I can't find Mr. ——— in the library." This speaks volumes!

\* \* \*

We came across the following addition the other day

£.	s.	d.
1	17	7
5	5	5
7	2	12

Which reminded us of our juvenile chant, "Twelve pence are one shilling," &c.

\* \* \*

Here's another: An envelope was addressed to "The Docks, Melksham." Our new watering place, evidently. This par is not meant to refer to a Spa.

\* \* \*

We are anxious to maintain our 24 pages each month throughout the year. This can only be made possible by our readers themselves, and we appeal to one and all to send along short pithy articles.

The boxes have been empty for two or three months, which does not assist us greatly. This month our total collection was one blue feather. The Sub-Editor states that it is probably from one of the fair sex, and is a graceful gesture to the Editor. We, ourselves, are in doubt as to whether it is meant to be a feather in our cap or a polite way of giving us the bird.

We quite expected to be inundated with replies to the Widow's Niece problem. You want to read it again, and don't forget to send along your solution.

\* \* \*

"I don't want to ask a favour, but can I go at half-past three?" At which the foreman smiled and granted the favour.

\* \* \*

After the Carnival Tea and Entertainment: One little boy we know reckoned the two most wonderful people in the world were Father Christmas and the Conjuror.

\* \* \*

A CAMEO OF VETERANS' NIGHT.—The oldest member present was being assisted down the steps from the stage, and half-way down was jocularly told to jump the remainder. There was a sparkle in his eye as he replied, "Yes"; and it would not have surprised the onlookers to have seen the attempt made. What youngsters these veterans are, to be sure.

\* \* \*

In our Cricket Notes this month appears a special appeal to our young members to roll up, and so prevent the disbanding of the 2nd XI. We endorse this appeal, and hope all our youngsters will talk it over amongst themselves and decide to make a really strong team.

We can assure them that their interests will be well looked after, and they will have the keen support and backing of the energetic Secretaries and Committee.

\* \* \*

The Committee of the Christmas Carnival wish to take this opportunity of thanking everyone who helped in any way to make our Carnival effort a success, as it is impossible to thank them personally. The net loss amounts to £2 10s. 11d.; this compares very favourably with last year's result, when the total loss was £30 19s. 7d. An account of the proceedings will be found elsewhere in this issue. The date of the Flower Show has been fixed for Saturday, August 10th. This will give all our amateur gardeners time to get their seeds sown in preparation for that event.

## Our Motor Corner.

NEW World's Speed Records.—Captain Campbell hopes to make a new attempt at the world's record, on the Vencuk Pan—a dry sun-baked clay lake bed, situated about 450 miles from Cape Town. The exact date is not available at present, but he has hopes of making it during this month. His car, the famous "Blue Bird," has been assembled, and is ready for use. It will be shipped from Southampton by the liner, "Carnarvon Castle," on its next departure. The "Blue Bird" is fitted with a similar engine to that used by Flight-Lieutenant D'Arcy Grieg, at Calshott, in his attempt to beat the world's seaplane speed record, and is about 1,000 h.p. Captain Campbell is also taking a light "Moth" aeroplane with him for occasional flying. This plane might be handy for reconnoitering the course, or making urgent departures for spares for his car, if needed.

Two other attempts by leading motorists are also planned. These are Major Segrave, with his "Golden Arrow" (on the vast golden sands of Florida) and Ray Keech, the American "Big Noise." We are promised, perhaps, the keenest rivalry in this sport we have had for quite a while.

NUMBER PLATES.—We are threatened again with a new set of regulations which call for the compulsory fitting of larger number plates and numbers. Crafty and economical motorists will, advisedly, fit their bikes and cars on to their plates rather than plates on to the machines, in future.

AGAIN THAT JOKE.—In the House of Commons recently, the Chancellor of the Exchequer announced that from 1st April next the Road Fund Grant to local authorities for first-class roads and bridges would be increased from 50 to 60 per cent., and for class two roads, from 33½ to 58 per cent.

As I mentioned recently, among the many classes of community who are hoping against hope for some relief from the coming Budget, none, apparently, is more convinced of being unfairly burdened than the motorist. Appeals on behalf of both the private motorist and industrial transport owner will be made to the Chancellor of the Exchequer within the next few weeks. The argument to be used is that the yield in the

present taxation on motor vehicles and petrol amounts to about £8,000,000 in excess of expenditure fairly chargeable to motorists for the upkeep of the roads and traffic control. This, it is maintained, is, in effect, penalising the Motor Transport industry and prejudicing it in its competition with other forms of transport, thus preventing the community in general from obtaining cheap and efficient transport facilities as would otherwise be at their disposal.

THE DIPLOMATIC POWER OF THE BABY TWO-STROKE.—The trouble between Japanese and Chinese at Hankow has been accentuated by a Japanese motor cyclist having run over a Chinese coolie. Such predicaments are being made a profitable adventure by these coolies. The victim invariably collapses, and is carried away by a sympathetic crowd before the motorist has any opportunity of ascertaining the extent of his injuries. Next day the portals of the motorist's residence will be beset by a small crowd of piteous females, bearing a corpse, which is deposited on the doorstep. These women represent the widow, or widows, of the alleged defunct coolie, and they will stay howling over the body until the motorist provides funeral expenses. If the motorist has been long enough in China he will inspect the corpse. Corpses are easy to come by on most of the shores of Chinese rivers, and the Chinese never waste any opportunities the "gods" send them.

"Ex. Don. R."

\* \* \*

### CALNE & HARRIS UNITED F.C.

We had two blank Saturdays at the commencement of this year, and then struck a very bad patch, being heavily defeated by Spencer Moultons in the Wilts Cup and by Chippenham Rovers (both played on our opponents' grounds). The score in neither case was a true reflection of the run of the play, but the form generally is inexplicable when one considers the excellent game with Chippenham Town on Boxing Day. It must now be generally recognised that our very young team require a light ground and ball to show their true form.

Our 2nd XI. is still going strong, with wins over Garston and Corsham—in the latter case by 10-1. However, it is a little too soon to start shouting—there will be plenty of time next April.



## Christmas Carnival.

**A** LAUGHING, chattering throng at the St. Dunstan's Factory on Saturday, January 5th, 1929, was typical of the spirit prevailing amongst everyone connected with the Firm. The organisation of this monster carnival, from the children's opening entertainment to the dancing in the Concert-room, with which it concluded, was excellent, and reflected great credit on the Flower Show and Carnival section of the H.W.A., who were responsible for the arrangements.

Although Calne was experiencing its first spell of winter, quite a record number of children, accompanied by their parents, braved the frost and ice to attend the excellent Entertainment and Tea provided during the afternoon. Upon the conclusion of the performance by Mr. Fred Valance, of Bristol, conjuror and ventriloquist, the children filed into the main carnival hall, where a bounteous tea was served. The annuitants of the Firm were also entertained by the President of the H.W.A. During the tea Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar, accompanied by Miss Bodinnar and Mrs. Redman, visited the tables, and were warmly welcomed by those present. Mr. Redman was unable to be present owing to indisposition. At the conclusion of the tea the children were presented with Christmas presents from a gaily-decorated Christmas tree. As usual,

Father Christmas made his annual appearance for this purpose, and was assisted by Mrs. Bodinnar and Mrs. Redman. Each child also received a portion cut from a monster cake presented by Mr. Bodinnar, and a packet of sweets, presented by Mr. Redman. During the interval between the conclusion of the tea and the opening of the hall for the evening carnival the tables were cleared, and at six o'clock the scene was set for an evening of fun and jollity.

At 6.30 all present gathered round the central platform to witness the judging in the Fancy Dress competition, the prizes being subsequently distributed by Mrs. Bodinnar. An interesting ceremony followed when Mr. Henry Carpenter, the Father Christmas of all our carnivals, was presented with an enlarged photograph of himself as some token of the affection in which he is held by the children. Mrs. Bodinnar was presented with a bouquet by little Miss Webb.

At 7.15 a very excellent Concert was presented by the "Arristocrats," under the capable leadership of Mr. Alex. McLean. At 8.30 the Sodbury Vale Dance Orchestra provided the music for a successful Dance in the Concert Hall. As usual, the side-shows and competitions were well patronised, and helped to provide the carnival atmosphere, which is so abundantly evident at each of these Christmas gatherings. An account of the carnival would not be complete without reference to the excellent

### FURTHER ADVENTURES OF



colour scheme adopted by Mr. Edwards in the decoration of the main hall and Messrs. Geo. Gough and Kidley in the buffet annexe. The side-shows were arranged and fitted up by a capable staff directed by Mr. A. J. Mail. The Calne Town Band enlivened the proceedings with a tasteful selection of music, and the fun went with a swing until a late hour.

\* \* \*

### LIST OF PRIZE-WINNERS.

Guessing the Weight of Bacon.—Messrs. S. G. Bernard, F. Gregory, and Miss Rowbotham.

Down's Stakes.—Mrs. Wallis, Miss Knee, Messrs. Horton and Gale.

Box of Chocolates.—Miss B. Dean.

Dressed Doll.—Miss M. Bridgeman.

Fancy Dress.—Misses Wheeler, Flay, Harman, Whale, Andrews, B. Newis, A. Newis, Ratty, Grainger, Gegg, and Knott; Messrs. Webb, Trembling, Newis, and Goddard.

\* \* \*

## Our Post Bag.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Some while ago a suggestion was made that Competitions should be run in the "Harris Magazine," with a small entrance fee, which would admit of prizes being awarded.

The writer, like many others, no doubt,

has been disappointed that no such Competitions have been put forward.

Most of us find fascination in Cross-Word Puzzles, and like exercising our minds to get a good last line for a Limerick; and surely competitions in our own Magazine would interest us all.

What does the Editor think about it? Maybe he wants promise of keen support before launching a Competition with an offer of prizes, but could we not have at least one such Competition on trial?

M.S.

*Editorial Note.*—The above Letter speaks for itself. The next step is with our readers. It is useless for us to go to considerable trouble and find our efforts in vain through lack of support. Do our readers want Competitions? If so, please send along your opinions and suggestions.

\* \* \*

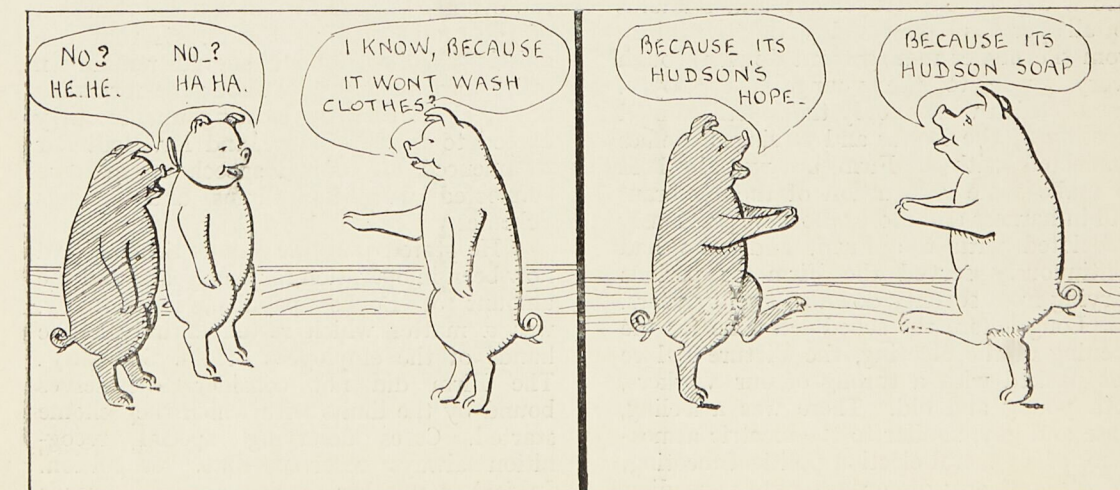
*To the Editor.*

DEAR SIR,—On behalf of my wife and myself, I wish to thank all our friends and fellow work-mates for the wedding present which we received from them and very kindly presented to us by Mr. Gunning. I am sure we shall always value it.

Wishing the Magazine every success and a most prosperous New Year to all.

S. C. SANDFORD.

### GRUNTER, PERCY AND MAUD.





## C. &amp; T. HARRIS (CALNE) LTD., SAVINGS SCHEME.

## BALANCE SHEET

as at 31st December, 1928.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
To amount due to depositors (including interest to date)	20,200	3	7	By Cash at Bank	20,200	3	7

## AUDITOR'S CERTIFICATE.

*I have examined the above Balance Sheet with the Books, Records and Vouchers of the Fund and find it to be in accordance therewith. I have confirmed the correctness of the Cash at Bank by reference to a certificate received from the Bankers.*

110, EDMUND STREET,  
BIRMINGHAM.

21st January, 1929.

(Signed) JAMES PITT  
OF AGAR, BATES, NEAL & Co.  
Chartered Accountants

## Bonus and Savings Schemes.

FRIDAY, January the twenty-fifth, nineteen hundred and twenty-nine, was not only a day of triumph for C. and T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., but it was also a day of encouragement and stimulus to all persons connected with the Firm, from the higher management down through every grade to the youngest employee. The occasion was not only the fourth Annual Meeting of the Bonus and Savings Schemes connected with the Firm, but was also held to make some recognition of the veterans still in harness and those who were previously associated with the Firm, and who had continuously served the Firm for periods varying from seventy down to twenty years.

Long before the scheduled time for the opening of the Meeting, the Picture Palace was packed with a throng of our workers, both young and old. There was a feeling, tense and gay, similar to the electric atmosphere of a general election political meeting, but without any discordant note pervading

the hall. This inspiring scene met the eyes of Mr. Bodinnar as he advanced along the platform. He was greeted with spontaneous applause, which increased in volume as Mrs. Bodinnar, Mr. and Mrs. Redman, and Mr. Kenneth Bodinnar took their places to the right and left of the Chairman. The rising of Mr. Bodinnar was the signal for another outburst of applause, and he immediately proceeded to the first business of the evening, which was to ask the sanction of the audience for the proposal that the existing Works Council should remain in office until next year without the formality of an election. The meeting unanimously agreed to this procedure, and Mr. Bodinnar commenced his annual speech on matters connected with the Bonus and Savings Schemes.

He stated that the Bonus Scheme had now been in operation for four years, and the amount of Bonus payable, individually, was a matter which rested entirely in the hands of the employees of the Company. The Firm did not consider themselves bound by the limits with which the Scheme started. Cases deserving special recognition always received that recognition. In fact, a number of girls received awards

of bonus in excess of the nominal maximum, but he was sorry to say that, as a whole, the men had not shown the same amount of enterprise in proportion. Perhaps the reason was that during the last year thirty-one girls upon leaving to enter the state of matrimony had taken with them an average of £13 each from the Scheme, which their husbands, undoubtedly, found useful—(laughter). Proceeding, the Chairman once again emphasised the fact that the Bonus is an allowance over and above wages and salary, a recognition of faithful progress, and the Scheme had yielded four years of the utmost benefit to the employees. The various grades under which the awards had been divided, ranged from "Excellent" down to "Poor," and there was evidence of progress upwards in 1928 compared with 1927. No-one had been graded poor, and there was an upwards tendency all the way round the various departments of the Firm—(loud applause). There were many factors which were taken into account when Bonus marks were being assessed. Amongst the most important he placed the matter of personal appearance. It is discourteous to one's wife to leave for work unshaven; and, certainly, a high standard of personal discipline in matters of this sort was essential in a Food Factory. Mr. Bodinnar proceeded to detail a few "don'ts." The importance of these cannot be over emphasised, and we repeat them in detail:—

*Don't stop work before the whistle blows.*

*Don't loiter after checking-in.*

*Don't be content with working just as well as you did yesterday. It's the little bit better that counts.*

*Don't be content with sausage bunching that is not neat.*

*Don't jelly the pies badly.*

*Don't pack small goods badly, and so give rise to complaints of careless packing.*

*Don't leave gristle in the meat when boning.*

*Don't leave chill-room doors open.*

*Don't let trolleys run against walls, and so damage them.*

*Don't use cloak-rooms at unauthorised times. They are only available before checking-in when starting, and after checking-out when leaving.*

*Keep a careful watch, and see that no foreign material gets into the meat.*

The Scheme had enabled the employees of the Firm to earn something more than the standard wage. He would now ask what was an annual question of his at these meetings:—"What about this money?" Were they going to spend it on some temporary requirement or allow it to remain at 6 per cent. in the Savings Scheme? Many had the joint responsibility of wife and children; especially to those he would say, should an occasion arise requiring the use of money, see that you have your money in the Scheme ready to meet that possible requirement—(hear, hear). Mr. Bodinnar proceeded to read the Audited Balance-sheet of the Savings Scheme and the Bankers' Certificate, which stated that the amount due to depositors amounted to £20,200 3s. 7d., without taking into account the 1928 Bonus on December 31st, 1928, being an increase of £8,000 compared with the corresponding date in 1927. The Auditors, in forwarding their Certificate, had congratulated the Firm on the success of the Scheme. Continuing, the Chairman stated that depositors wishing to withdraw their Bonus could do so by giving notice on January 29th, and payment would be made by cheque on the following Friday evening. In conclusion, Mr. Bodinnar stated that, in striking contrast to the depressed areas of the country, employment in Calne during the last few years had been steady and good; as a matter of fact, an eminent person in the industrial world had said to him that Calne must be one of the happiest and most congenial places in the United Kingdom—(loud applause).

Mr. Redman, who was given a cordial reception, extended, on behalf of the gathering, congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Bodinnar on their recent marriage. Mr. Kenneth was entering the Firm, and he felt sure that everyone with whom he came in contact would extend to him a very cordial and hearty welcome. If he might give him a word of advice he would say, "Follow in your father's footsteps and you will make a great success of life"—(loud applause).

Mr. Bodinnar briefly replied on behalf of his son, and thanked Mr. Redman for his kind words of welcome, and the audience for the cordial way in which they had received them.

The report of the distribution of Medals will be found elsewhere in our columns.



## Presentation of Long Service Medals.

### A MEMORABLE OCCASION.

**A** BUSINESS is something like a liner, helpless if there are not strong capable men in the stokehold and skilled navigators on the bridge. So hats off to the stokers and hats off to the men on the bridge, who have made possible the prosperity and harmony existing in the House of Harris and portrayed at the Picture Palace on January 25th, 1929.

At the outset, Mr. Bodinnar announced that the one qualification necessary to obtain a Long Service Medal was continuous service for the periods named. Great care had been taken in the preparation of the lists, and it was hoped that no-one had been over-looked, but, if they had, the matter would be remedied upon application to the proper quarter.

Flashlight photos having been taken of the body of the hall and the platform, the distribution of Medals commenced, Mr. Knowles acting as M.C. The first class called consisted of those entitled to the Silver Medals and Bars, whose service ranged from twenty to forty-five years. The Medals were presented to the recipients by Mr. and Mrs. Bodinnar and Mr. and Mrs. Redman, accompanied by the applause of the gathering, special outbursts greeting outstanding personalities. The real enthusiasm of the audience, however, was pent up until the appearance on the platform of veteran after veteran, whose service had reached cycles varying from fifty to sixty-nine years. Mr. Bodinnar had an appropriate and cheery remark ready for each one of these old people, and it was evident to the audience that the reception accorded them, both by the occupants of the platform and those in the body of the hall, touched their hearts deeply.

A flashlight photograph of that grand old man of the company, Mr. Henry Carpenter, was taken together with the longest service lady recipient, Mrs. Emma Carter, and although the lady coyly declined the gallant offer of Henry's arm, the posture was a great success. Then followed one of the most spectacular incidents of the evening,

Amidst unbounded enthusiasm another flashlight was taken, showing Mrs. Redman pinning the Long Service Silver Medal on Mr. Bodinnar, and Mrs. Bodinnar pinning one on Mr. Redman. When the cheers had subsided, Mr. W. G. Gunning, who received a cordial reception, rose to propose a vote of thanks to Mrs. Bodinnar and Mrs. Redman for so graciously performing their duties that evening. Mr. Gunning briefly contrasted the conditions prevailing to-day with those which existed before the war, in fact, he added, "such a gathering as this would have been, in those days, an impossibility." After referring to the great benefit the Savings Scheme had been, and would continue to be, he formally welcomed Mr. Kenneth Bodinnar on behalf of the employees of the Firm. Mr. Alfred Angell seconded, and Mr. J. Carpenter supported the proposition, which was carried with acclamation.

Mr. Bodinnar referred to the illness of His Majesty the King and the thankfulness of all his subjects that the corner was now turned and a progress towards recovery was being made.

The Meeting concluded with an impressive rendering of the National Anthem.

This report would be incomplete without reference to the excellent staff work, controlled and initiated by Mr. P. T. Knowles, which resulted in the excellently arranged Bonus Meeting and the subsequent distribution of Long Service Medals proceeding to its end smoothly and without delay.

Mr. Bodinnar is paying a visit to the Branches and Associated Companies to present Long Service Medals to our "Friends Elsewhere." Their names are, therefore, included on our Roll of Loyal Service.

\* \* \*

### A WORD FROM MR. KENNETH.

*(To the Editor of the Magazine).*

Please accept my sincere thanks for your Letter, and convey to all who have welcomed me into our splendid Firm my appreciation of their kindness.

We have a great opportunity, and I am looking forward to doing my bit in helping to seize it.

J. KENNETH BODINNAR.

Calne, Wilts, 6th February, 1929.

## THE PRESENTATION OF MEDALS TO THE VETERANS.



*(Photograph by permission of the Wiltshire News).*

TOP.—The Platform shewing Mr. Redman, Mrs. Bodinnar, Mr. Bodinnar, Mrs. Redman and Mr. Kenneth Bodinnar, together with some of the veterans with 40 or more years service. CENTRE.—Mr. Henry Carpenter and Mrs. Emma Carter. BOTTOM.—Mrs. Redman decorating Mr. Bodinnar and Mrs. Bodinnar decorating Mr. Redman with long service medals.



# - ROLL OF LOYAL SERVICE. -

## SILVER MEDAL.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

	No. of Yrs. Service.
ANDREWS, JOSEPH F. ....	20
DOLMAN, GEORGE F. ....	20
HILL, HENRY .....	20
HILL, WILLIAM H. ....	20
LYE, WILFRED E. ....	20
TREMBLING, ALBERT E. ....	20
WITCHELL, THOMAS .....	20
BENNETT, WILLIAM .....	21
BLACKFORD, CHAS. E. ....	21
GRANGER, EDWARD .....	21
HITCHENS, ALBERT E. J. ....	21
HORTON, CHARLES .....	21
KNIGHT, HUBERT W. ....	21
PHELPS, GEORGE .....	21
TROW, LEONARD A. ....	21
ANGELL, EDWARD J. ....	22
PUFFETT, EDWIN .....	22
RAWLINGS, WALTER J. ....	22
WEEKS, NORMAN .....	23
MAIL, A. J. ....	24

Harris (Ipswich) Ltd., Ipswich.

MACNAMARA, C. ....	20
HORNE, A. S. ....	22

Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Highbridge.

HOLLEY, A. ....	20
KING, L. C. ....	20
YOUNG, W. J. ....	20
GUNNINGHAM, W. ....	21
FLAY, WILLIAM .....	23

West of England Bacon Co.,  
Redruth.

MERRITT, JOHN .....	21
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Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Chippenham.

COWARD, P. B. ....	20
JOHNSON, EDWARD .....	20
TUCKER, EDGAR .....	21
CLEALL, J. C. ....	22
MASSEY, ALFRED .....	24
PERRY, EDWARD .....	24

## SILVER MEDAL WITH ONE BAR.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

	No. of Yrs. Service.
HAND, JOHN .....	25
WATKINS, FREDERICK ...	25
ANGELL, ALFRED H. ....	26
ANGELL, WALTER H. ....	26
HAINES, W. ....	26
BAILEY, HARRY .....	27
BOASE, ARTHUR J. ....	27
CARTER, WILLIAM G. ....	27
HAINES, A. H. ....	29
PARTRIDGE, ERNEST F. ....	29

James Dole & Co., Bristol.

BLACKMORE, H. B. ....	25
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Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Highbridge.

YOUNG, W. H. G. ....	25
MASON, E. W. ....	28
SHIER, C. B. ....	28

West of England Bacon Co.,  
Redruth.

FOOT, JAMES. ....	29
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West of England Bacon Co.,  
Totnes.

SMITH, F. W. ....	25
SMART, WILLIAM G. ....	26
DASH, F. W. ....	29

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Chippenham.

CARPENTER, JOHN .....	26
ANDREWS, WILLIAM .....	28
PINNELL, CHARLES .....	29

## SILVER MEDAL WITH TWO BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

EATTELL, WALTER J. ....	30
SMART, WALTER .....	30
GUNNING, WALTER G. ....	31
HILLIER, ALBERT E. ....	31
WEBB, FRANK .....	31
BEWLEY, JOHN .....	33
GOUGH, GEORGE W. ....	33
ANGELL, A. FREDERICK .....	34
ANGELL, E. FRANK .....	34

James Dole & Co., Bristol.

	No. of Yrs. Service.
SEALEY, H. J. ....	30
STANLEY, J. B. ....	31
HALE, G. W. ....	32
BARTLETT, C. ....	32

Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Highbridge.

POPLE, W. J. ....	30
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Henry Naish & Sons, Ltd., Bristol.

NORRIS, A. E. ....	31
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West of England Bacon Co.,  
Redruth.

CROWLEY, MICHAEL .....	33
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Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Chippenham.

NEWMAN, FRED .....	30
PINFIELD, B. F. ....	30
AMBROSE, LEONARD .....	31
KNIGHT, WILLIAM .....	31
THOMAS, WALTER H. ....	31
EVANS, ALBERT .....	32
HOLLEY, A. ....	32

## SILVER MEDAL WITH THREE BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

BURGESS, ISRAEL .....	36
BUTLER, FREDERICK J. ....	36
LAWRENCE, CHARLES ...	36
ROYNON, F. HERBERT ...	38
SMART, WILLIAM J. ....	38
GINGELL, JONAS .....	39
PONTIN, JOHN G. ....	39
PUFFETT, GEORGE .....	39

Harris (Ipswich) Ltd., Ipswich.

LUDGATE, H. ....	39
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Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Highbridge.

GILLETT, A. J. ....	35
CANN, E. ....	38
HANCOCK, C. ....	38
PETHERICK, T. W. ....	38
STRANGE, H. ....	38

Robert Seager, Ltd., Ipswich.

	No. of Yrs. Service.
HANCOCK, C. ....	36

Wiltshire Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Chippenham.

CHIVERS, WILLIAM .....	36
LONG, W. V. ....	36
BULLOCK, T. H. ....	37
DIGHT, JOHN .....	37
MOULDER, A. H. ....	37
TAYLOR, ERNEST .....	37
WATTS, EDWARD .....	37

## GOLD MEDAL.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

BRITTAI, FREDERICK ...	40
HOLLEY, MAURICE .....	40
KNIGHT, TOM .....	40
PARFITT, MRS. ....	40
PONTING, TOM .....	40
GARRAWAY, ROBERT ...	41
GOUGH, FREDERICK .....	41
SUTTON, FREDERICK ...	41
WILTSHIRE, TOM .....	41
BUSH, WILLIAM J. ....	42
CARTER, JOHN R. ....	42
COLE, JOSEPH .....	42
EDWARDS, GEORGE .....	42
GALE, FRED. J. ....	42
HITCHENS, ARTHUR .....	42
PINNELL, GEORGE .....	42
BULLOCK, JESSE A. ....	43
DREW, EDWARD J. ....	43
WESTON, WILLIAM R. ....	43
BAILEY, GEORGE .....	44
EDWARDS, FREDERICK G. ....	44
PARSONS, WILLIAM J. ....	44
ROYNON, JAMES E. ....	44
STEVENS, FRED .....	44
SALTER, JOHN .....	44

West of England Bacon Co.,  
Totnes.

SMART, FREDERICK .....	44
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## GOLD MEDAL WITH ONE BAR.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

	No. of Yrs. Service.
CLIFFORD, WILLIAM .....	45
ROUSE, WILLIAM R. ....	45
SMITH, H. J. ....	46
WATKINS, THOMAS .....	47
CARTER, Mrs. EMMA .....	48
HADDRELL, S. ....	49

West of England Bacon Co.,  
Totnes.

POWNEY, JOHN N. ....	45
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## GOLD MEDAL WITH TWO BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

CUE, GEORGE .....	52
CARPENTER, JOSEPH .....	54

West of England Bacon Co.,  
Totnes.

GRANGER, JAMES .....	50
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## GOLD MEDAL WITH THREE BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

DREW, CHARLES .....	55
PONTIN, CHARLES .....	56
HOLLEY, JAMES .....	57
WESTON, ERNEST H. ....	58

Highbridge Bacon Co., Ltd.,  
Highbridge.

LAWRENCE, F. ....	56
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## GOLD MEDAL WITH FOUR BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

LAWRENCE, WILLIAM ...	64
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## GOLD MEDAL WITH FIVE BARS.

C. & T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., Calne.

FRAYLING, WILLIAM .....	65
CARPENTER, HENRY .....	69





(Photograph by permission of the Wiltshire News).  
A Section of the vast Audience.

### St. Valentine's Day.

**A**LTHOUGH this day, once so eventful to young life, will have passed before the present issue of the Magazine appears, yet we feel sure our youths and maidens will not be uninterested to read a few facts about this day, a day so full of thrills to grand-ma-ma and her beaux.

St. Valentine was a presbyter of the Church, who was beheaded in the time of Claudius the Emperor, but there is no occurrence in the legendary life of this Saint, in the slightest degree connected with the customs which have long been observed on this day; though Wheatley, in his illustrations of the Common Prayer, informs us that he "was a man of most admirable parts, and so famous for his love and charity that the custom of choosing Valentines upon his festival took its rise from thence."

It was a very general custom of doubtful origin, but of great antiquity, for young people to draw lots on the eve of Valentine's Day; the names of a selected number of one sex were, by an equal number of the other, put into some vessel, out of which each person drew one, which was called their Valentine, and looked upon as a good omen of their being man and wife afterwards.

This custom of choosing valentines was a sport practised in the houses of the gentry of England. As early as the year 1476, John Lydgate, the monk of Bury, alludes to it in a poem written by him in praise of Queen Catherine. In some cases the choosing of valentines was a costly custom, and Samuel Pepys usually refers under the heading of this day, with a sad lack of romantic feeling, to the amount of money the festival had cost him; laying special emphasis on the fact that the gift for his wife had cost upwards of £5.

The custom of drawing for valentines was observed in the northern counties of England until the end of the first quarter of the nineteenth century. Also, the first woman seen by a man or man seen by a woman on St. Valentine's day was considered their valentine for the ensuing year.

Until thirty-five years ago the day was as busy as Christmas Day for the Post Office, and the first delivery was often delayed until mid-day. Unfortunately, a decadent movement set in, and the custom of sending insulting letters and caricatures

gradually brought the day into disrepute. Several attempts have been made to revive it by the stationery trade, but so far without marked success. A very pretty little attempt has reached us, whether from Calne or one of the Branches we are not prepared to say, but the following specimen verse is fairly typical of the remaining ninety-nine. The whole effusion is headed, "My Valentine":—

Mark'd you her face, and did not there  
Sense, softness, sweetness, all appear?  
Mark'd you her form, and saw not you  
A heart and mind as lovely, too?  
And felt you not, as I now feel,  
Delight no tongue could e'er reveal?  
Who now shall say that there is no post-war  
romance?

\* \* \*

### THE PENITENT MONTH.

O February, month of tears, 'tis thou  
Do'st fill the ditch and clog the lab'ring  
plough;  
Thy torrents, as of old, do pour again;  
Thoughtless and foolish they who vow them  
vain.

Last child of winter thou must dying weep,  
Who would'st thy life from death so vainly  
keep,  
Who washed thy parents snowy cloak away,  
And showed his sins unto the light of day.

Thou, O confessor, may then be forgiven,  
Sorrowing, transgressor, remorseful, riven,  
And thy successor's smile, we know, is cold  
Until Miss Spring's advent shall make him  
bold.

We can forgive thee, but to think our toil  
Would be but vain without thy sodden soil;  
For all that's fertile is by rain dissolved,  
And thou, in harvest, thanks should be  
involved.

The young who glean for joy are fair to see,  
And thou art grim as toil would have you be,  
Love misdirecteth many a foolish head  
To woo the fair and scorn thee winning bread.

'Tis wrong to jeer at all thy tears and woe,  
To dread thee as thou wert our bitter foe.  
So welcome, February! thou art here,  
And e'en to thee, thought prompted, we  
must cheer.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.



**CRICKET.**

The enthusiasm shown during the recent Test Matches gives us confidence in making an appeal to our younger cricketers for the coming season. There is still time to arrange an attractive fixture-list for a 2nd XI., providing that sufficient players are forthcoming. Now that the small subscription to the H.W.A. admits any member to the Cricket Section, we should have a large number of players. It amounts to this, to play cricket nowadays does not cost the player any money for membership fees. Will any member who intends playing please send along his name to either of the Secretaries? We also ask you to canvass anybody and everybody, and to persuade them to join up. Let us have a strong sporting body of youngsters utilising their Saturday afternoons in playing a game requiring the team spirit, each doing his best, but working all together. Please hand in your names at the earliest possible moment.

G.R.A.  
W.P.

**HOCKEY.**

During January the weather was not kind to Hockey enthusiasts, and we had to scratch three of our five matches. On January 12th the 1st XI. went to Rodbourne Cheney. The play was fast, and our opponents proved too good for us, the score being 4-0.

On the 26th we played Tytherton on our own ground, the score on this occasion being 7-0.

Our Fixtures for March are:—

2nd.—Avon Rubber Co. 2nd XI....	Away
2nd.—Bath (Evans & Owens) ...	Home
9th.—Calne Secondary School ...	Home
16th.—Edington ... ..	Away
23rd.—Marlborough ... ..	Home

**TENNIS.**

We have no news of interest to report this month, except that the work of improving the Courts still continues.

We are all looking forward to Spring, and with its coming all Tennis enthusiasts will, no doubt, be overhauling their "kit" ready for the fray. We hope to welcome all our old friends, and many new ones, who, we can confidently assure, will have some real jolly times at Lickhill.

**ENTERTAINMENTS.**

Since the last Notes appeared the activities of the Committee have centred chiefly around the Carnival.

It is not our intention here to give a long account of what was done then, as no doubt such an account will appear elsewhere under another heading. It is sufficient to say that the Orchestra entertained the children in the afternoon, and that the "Arristocrats" provided a Concert and potted Pantomime in the evening.

With the approach of the longer evenings the need for indoor entertainments is becoming less, but the Committee hope, through the summer season (if any!), to provide suitable outdoor entertainment from time to time.

\* \* \*

**SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS.**

New York time is behind Greenwich time because America was not discovered until much later.

Egypt is now cultivated by irritation.

Give a sentence illustrating the use of the word Gesture, Harry: "Gesture fetch a policeman."

Correct the sentence, "It was me that broke the window." "It wasn't me that broke the window."

Ethyl Spirit is a mannequin in Barkers.

The process of converting steam into water is called conversation.

**Our Picture Gallery.****Mr. J. H. GILLETT.**

Before joining the staff of Harris (Calne) and the General Produce Co., Ltd., in December, 1920, as assistant to Mr. Stanley North Smith, Mr. Gillett was with Messrs. Price Waterhouse & Co., the well-known chartered accountants, for eighteen months.

In June, 1923, he came to Calne to take up the position of Sales Manager, which position he holds to-day.

An all-round sportsman, he has played Rugger for Bath, and is a valuable member of the Harris Cricket Club. In addition, he is a keen tennis player, and lately, owing, we think, to the example set him by Mrs. Gillett, he has taken up the Royal and Ancient game, and plays fairly regularly at Chippenham or Blacklands.

No one knowing him can fail to like him. His charm of manner, consideration for others, and kindly tact are unfailing under all circumstances.

\* \* \*

A laugh a day keeps the doctor away.

\* \* \*

Before seventy we hide our age; after seventy we brag about it.

**Wedding Bells.**

The Wedding of Mr. Arthur Weston, of the Kitchen Department, and Miss Olive Pocock took place at St. John's Church, Devizes. He was the recipient of a blue and gold dinner service, subscribed for by his many friends, who wish the happy pair every happiness in their new life.

\* \* \*

We were pleased to see Mr. Sidney Scull, of the Kitchen Department, back again after his recent serious operation. On January 19th he was married to Miss Doris Hunt, of Chippenham, and his many friends joined together in presenting the happy couple with an easy chair and a dinner service, together with their good wishes.

\* \* \*

**CARNIVALITIES.**

Were there any "gate-crashers" at the Concert?

How many really gave up their tickets, and who was the door-keeper?

How many of the audience suffered from cold feet?

Who was it objected to having his chair-rail used as a foot-rest, and is he not to be complimented on the tactful way he conveyed this objection?

Would not the Committee have raked in more shekels had they charged extra for Box Seats?

Did not the Decorators deserve honourable mention for the neat and tasteful decorations?

What was the explanation of the small number of entries for the Fancy Dress Competition?

Has this competition lost interest, or have our members lost the art and ingenuity of dressing up?

Was the young man who turned on the drinking fountain too quickly pleased with his shower-bath?

In clearing up the debris, did the Office Staff "acquit them like men," and were the regulars agreeably surprised?

Who had the coupons from the packets of Ardath?

\* \* \*

A lie may be told by silence, by equivocation, by the accent on syllable, by a glance of the eye attaching a peculiar significance to a sentence.—*Ruskin*.





Birmingham Exhibition.—We think we are right in saying that we have not previously taken part in this Exhibition, at any rate for a considerable number of years. The experiment was certainly a success, and one which we hope to repeat in future years.

We departed from our usual type of stand, and booked an island site, which Mr. York turned to great advantage. The office was a roomy one in the centre of the stand, round which the bacon was hung. Counters, with four entrances, ran round all four sides, bearing a fine display of small goods. A stand of this type calls for an adequate staff to ensure that no customers are missed. One complete end was devoted to retail sales in the hands of two capable locally engaged girls, dressed in factory white with Harris Calne badges. Incidentally, these ladies distinguished themselves by pressing sample boxes on both our Managing Directors on separate occasions, and were subjected to a fire of questions regarding Harris goods before realising the identity of their customers!

Mr. Tingle and Mr. Sampson received a lengthy addition to their list of customers, and Van Salesmen Edmonds and Merchant added a large number of calls to their journeys. In addition to this, 110,000 people passed through the Exhibition, so that the general publicity was extremely valuable. We were also able to arrange a direct connecting link between the retail sales and our customers' counters by enclosing a list of their addresses with each sale made.

Altogether, the Exhibition as a first venture was a great success, and will certainly bear repetition.

While in Birmingham we called at the Head Office of one of the local papers respecting advertising, and in the course of trying to obtain something for nothing, the remark was passed that "surely you have no need to advertise your bacon, it is in everybody's mouth already!"

We all regret the fact that pig supplies have become so short with the New Year, but must hope that the tide will turn again shortly.

With much pleasure we welcome Mr. Kenneth Bodinnar to the Sales Department, and wish him every success with the House of Harris.

We are pleased to say that Mr. Wade has now practically recovered from his accident, and hopes to make a start again early in February.

Our Representatives and Van Salesmen have suffered rather heavily from the prevailing epidemic of influenza, and practically all our available Relief Salesmen are at present away from Calne.

We welcome Van Salesman Grindley, who is taking over Van 35 at Blackburn,

The Editor has provided us with a brand new heading for our page. We appeal to all our friends on the road to send plenty of copy every month so that this page can be retained intact for those notes.

J.H.G.

\* \* \*

## Pigs.

Fluctuations in the pig market are notorious, and at the present time the trade generally is experiencing yet another of these variations in prices and supply which are the cause of so many complaints against pig rearing in this country. The costs of production have been exceedingly high; so high, in fact, that many producers have had no alternative but to either considerably reduce their herds or to dispose of them altogether. These high costs are largely

accounted for by the price of feeding-stuffs, which, in spite of all our hopes, are still at a very high level. In this connection we sincerely hope that the Pig Industry Council will be able to put up suggestions to the Government whereby much of the millers' offal at present exported can be retained for home consumption. The retention of these offals should have its reflections in food prices. Present prices of bacon pigs will, no doubt, give encouragement to all those feeders who have been able to carry on during the period of low prices through which the industry has just passed.

\* \* \*

## Friends Elsewhere.

### BRISTOL.

#### THE 'VARSITY "RAG."

The Lord Mayor of Bristol wanted £1,000 for the Hospitals. The students of the University set out to get it, and got £1,300. A fine day enabled them to thoroughly comb the city, and few were the people who did not add something to their always laden collecting boxes. Pirates, ghosts, and other queer people roamed the streets and boarded trams and 'buses in all parts of the city, and on all sides were students selling copies of the "Rag Times." Later in the day, a procession wended its way through the streets and brought to a close a day which had been very successful.

### CHIPPENHAM.

It was a great pleasure to us to receive one of the visits of our Chief, the Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., on Wednesday, 30th January, when the Annual General Meeting of the Employees was held.

In the course of a splendid speech, which was listened to with great interest by the whole of the gathering, Mr. Bodinnar emphasised the importance of being thrifty, pointing out the wonderful opportunity which employees who participated in the Bonus had for building up a nest-egg by transferring the Bonus allocated to them through the year to the Savings Scheme, which carried interest at the exceptional rate of 6 per cent., a rate which, under the gilt-edged conditions applying to this investment, certainly could not be obtained in any other direction.

It is sincerely to be hoped that Mr. Bodinnar's excellent advice will be taken to heart, and the Savings Scheme utilised to the fullest possible advantage.

Mr. Bodinnar then announced that he had a very pleasing function to perform, viz., the presentation of Long Service Medals to 23 employees of the Company.

The Medals, which are of handsome design with the inscription "For Loyalty," have been awarded to all those of twenty years' and upwards continuous service, unbroken except by war service; and for each additional five years a bar is added.

Mr. Bodinnar, in the course of his remarks, said that the Company were anxious to demonstrate their appreciation of the loyalty and long service of a number of employees, and it was a great pleasure to him to see that such a large proportion of the staff at Chippenham qualified for this recognition.

He then proceeded to make the presentations, and for each recipient he had a few well-chosen and appropriate words of encouragement and appreciation.

On the motion of Mr. Watts, a very hearty vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. Bodinnar, and this was carried with acclamation.

Such spontaneous recognition of loyalty and service is very gratifying, and effectually disposes of the oft-repeated canard that there is no soul or sentiment in business.

Our Company was one of those which came under Mr. Bodinnar's control some eight years ago, and during this time he has put into operation several movements for the benefit and welfare of the employees generally, and, as a result of his efforts, kind thought, and practical sympathy, he is regarded as the friend and counsellor of each and every one connected with the business.

It was a source of much regret to us that Mrs. Bodinnar could not be present owing to an attack of influenza, and we wish her a speedy recovery to permanent good health in the future.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

The "Harris Magazine," to which we all subscribe, has many excellent features, and one of them is under the heading of "Wedding Bells," which never fails to interest.



Although Dunmow has contributed in a modest way to each issue, it is a very rare thing for us to have anything to say about "Wedding Bliss."

This month, however, we are very glad to have the opportunity of offering Mr. F. Gale (who came to us from Calne some eighteen months ago) our very hearty congratulations on the occasion of his marriage with Miss Ivy Aldrick (also of Calne). The wedding took place at the Free Church, Calne, on the 2nd of February, and we are all happy to welcome the new bride to Dunmow.

Mr. and Mrs. Gale were the recipients of a handsome polished oak occasional table and cake stand to match, which gifts were the combined contribution of all members of the Office and Factory.

The good wishes of us all were expressed in these gifts, and we hope that the "Newly-weds" may have many happy years ahead of them.

Last month we promised the story of the Canfield Hermit, and if the Editor can give it space we shall be glad if it may follow now.

#### THE CANFIELD HERMIT.

The village of Great Canfield is so close to Dunmow that the hermit, about whom you are now to read, might almost be described as the Dunmow Hermit; in any case, he is considered as a celebrity, whose story can be passed on as an item of Dunmow news.

The Canfield Hermit, whose name, by the way, is James Mason, has lived a life of seclusion for about 51 years, and has taken almost every precaution to prevent the outside world catching even a glimpse of him or intruding by setting a foot inside his domain.

As a youth, James Mason, who was of a very retiring nature, suffered what many a youth has suffered, namely, some-one else came along and won the affection of the girl he had hoped to marry, with the result that James found himself "jilted."

Feeling dejected and thoroughly miserable, he thereupon made a vow that never again would he gaze on the face of a woman, and that he would never again speak to a single human soul—man or woman—other than his brother Thomas. To keep his vow it became necessary to isolate himself entirely from the rest of the world.

At this time James Mason could have been but 20 years of age; his present age is 71, and he passed some time ago his 50th anniversary of self-imposed exile.

His dwelling is a small wooden hut, erected in the middle of a field well away from the road and prying eyes. Around the hut is a whole network of devices to render it almost impossible for the outside world to intrude. A corrugated iron fence, 9 feet high, surrounds the hut, and the door leading through the fence is cunningly hung on hinges that are concealed, thus making the entrance very difficult to locate.

The ground outside the fence also presents a formidable obstacle to the would-be inquisitive one. It was once an orchard, but now the trees have overgrown, huge blackberry bushes and giant thistles are all intermingled, and the lower ground treacherous and boggy, having been deliberately flooded from near-by streams.

There is a winding pathway leading through this one-time orchard, but it is a very difficult path to find, and surrounding this boggy overgrown orchard is a very high hedge, intermingled with barbed-wire.

Not content with these measures of safeguarding, we are told that the Hermit keeps thousands of bees behind the inner fence of corrugated iron, which insects would give any would-be intruder a very warm welcome!

To approach the "outer defences," one has to leave the main road and get on to a country lane called the Dunmow—Great Canfield—Bacon End road, cross a ploughed field, and yet another field; and so it will be seen that the hermit has not selected his spot without considerable cunning and thought.

The only persons known locally to have seen James Mason during his 51 years of exile, other than his brother Thomas, have been the Rev. J. Maryon Wilson, rector of Great Canfield, for whom the Hermit sent a few years ago, and a pensions official, whose duty it was to ascertain if such a person as James Mason did actually exist. The old-age pension had been applied for on his behalf by his brother Thomas, and the latter is now allowed to draw it each week and pass it on to our hermit friend.

The brother Thomas pays periodical visits to the hut in order to take provisions, books, and so on, but no-one else is permitted to see him, neither does the Hermit himself

ever go outside the inner iron fence, other than at night-time, and then he does not go beyond the old boggy orchard.

Such a case of what is almost complete self-imposed isolation is very rare indeed, and one might question the sanity of such a person, but it is understood that the Canfield Hermit has had all these 50 odd years, and still has, complete control and use of all his faculties, and enjoys fairly good health.

E.W.W.

Sir Gervase Clifton, of Clifton, Nottingham, had seven wives, as witness two monuments in Clifton Church.

This is a list of them, copied by the writer a few days ago:—

Died 1613—(1) Penelope daughter of the Earl and Countess of Warwick.

Died 1627—(2) Francis, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Cumberland.

Died 1630—(3) Maria, daughter of John Egtoke, of Egtoke, widow of Sir Francis Leeke, of Sutton.

Died 1637—(4) Isabella, widow of John Hodges, Alderman of London.

Died 1639—(5) Anna, daughter of Sir Francis Louth.

Died 1655—(6) Jane, daughter of Anthony Eyre, of Rampton.

— (7) Alice, daughter of the Earl and Countess of Huntingdon, who survived him.

This Sir Gervase lived to be nearly 80 years of age.

\* \* \*

#### THINK THIS OUT.

The class was reading Shakespeare, and came across the word "Ergo," the meaning of which the teacher carefully explained.

Dropping upon one boy, who was obviously paying no attention, the master sternly demanded to know what "ergo" meant, and was told, not without some trepidation, that it was Old English for "The Girls Turn."

E. PALLIER.

#### IPSWICH.

The month of January has introduced us to the year 1929, and, judging by the weather during the month, it is quite obvious that the young 1929 does not wish us to have any illusions.

Wintry conditions have prevailed throughout; frost, snow, and fog alternating

and combining to demonstrate that the wintry season is really with us.

In the neighbourhood of Ipswich we have become accustomed to seeing the ground white, and as we write these notes a mantle of snow still covers everything—a spell of milder sunny weather would gladden our hearts immensely.

The supply of bacon pigs has become very restricted, with the result that our killings are very much reduced.

This is due very largely to the considerable number of smaller pigs killed for the fresh pork trade round about the Christmas season, as, had these pigs been fed on up to bacon weights, many of them would now be available for bacon purposes.

A sudden sharp advance in prices for porkers and cutting pigs just before Christmas, together with the low price for bacon hogs and the high price of feeding stuffs, was sufficient inducement to many feeders to part with their pigs at what then appeared favourable conditions.

One can sympathise with the feeders, as, undoubtedly, pig feeding for some time past has been very unremunerative, and with bacon pigs at 13s. per score there appeared no immediate prospect of sufficient appreciation in values to warrant the pigs being made up to bacon weights.

At the same time, we are quite sure that the man who makes most out of pig-feeding is he who settles down to it as a regular business, allowing the favourable periods to balance up with the unfavourable; whereas the feeder who seeks to catch the favourable periods only very often is the one found stranded with pigs, purchased as feeders at a very high figure, which become available just when values commence to fall.

Very little of note has happened at the Factory during the current month. We are all looking forward to a visit from Mr. Bodinnar in the near future. We see from the Magazine that he hopes to visit each Factory in connection with the Efficiency Bonus Scheme.

As far as Ipswich is concerned, we can only speak in the highest terms of this Scheme. Those who, in the early stages of the Scheme, looked upon it as of little interest have come to realise that it is a real factor in their work, and in many ways, from the management side, it can be seen that it has a very strong bearing on the work and general outlook in the Factory.



Mr. Bodinnar, in his remarks in the Magazine this month, points out that it is not money for nothing; which, we are afraid, was the view formed by some; and when they find, to their surprise and dismay, that their award has been reduced, which sometimes takes place, they are the first to enquire the reason, and when the explanation is forthcoming it does emphasise the point referred to that it is not money for nothing, but definitely in return for extra services rendered.

Many will look with pride at their Savings Bank Books to find the nice addition which has been made by the entry of the Bonus for the preceding twelve months, and we feel sure the majority will do everything possible to allow it to remain in the bank, where such a splendid rate of interest is paid.

We are very pleased to be able to state that we may shortly look forward to seeing our friend William (Bill) Barker with us in his usual place before very long.

He has had a very long spell at the Roehampton Hospital, where he has undergone a further amputation of his leg, which we sincerely hope will leave him permanently better than before.

He is a splendid fellow, and always happiest at his work. The period of enforced idleness, we are sure, has been more arduous to him than anything else he has had to undergo.

In Ipswich there is a Magazine circulated by the local Health Office known as "Better Health," and I was very much interested in a certain article therein on Vitamins, which I will endeavour to pass on to your readers.

I have heard many people say that they would not think of eating the offals of beasts. They would prefer, say, a prime piece of loin of pork in preference to liver; yet there is more of the vitamins necessary to good health in the liver than in the joint of pork.

For years the London Zoo tried to breed lions, and for years it failed. On the other hand, the Bristol Zoo succeeded, the reason being that the London lions were fed on good cow or horse meat, whilst the food of the Bristol lions included offals. The London lions were starved of vitamins, but this deficiency has now been remedied.

A carnivorous animal always starts his

meal on the blood, the throat, and the brains of its victims, because these contain food substances which are absent from the flesh of the muscles.

Human beings are regarded as partly carnivorous animals; yet, generally, when we kill beasts for our consumption the offals are discarded by many people. They prefer to have what are known as "prime joints," the least nutritious and the least valuable (so far as health is concerned) of all parts of the carcase.

The offals—the liver, the heart, the sweetbreads, the throat glands—discarded by man as food, have to be given to man as drugs. Thus liver is of great value in the prevention and cure of various forms of anaemia, sweetbreads for diabetes, and the throat glands for cretinism and goitre.

These things have been learnt by most laborious study and research.

H.S.B.

### LONDON.

Mr. R. E. Harris' Annual Dinner to the Warehouse Staff took place on Wednesday, 23rd January, at The Hoop and Grapes Hotel, Farringdon Road.

It was hoped that Mr. Bodinnar might be present, but prior engagements prevented him. We received, however, his message of good wishes. Neither could Mr. Harris be present, much to his regret, and in his absence the chair was taken by Mr. W. H. Branscombe, whose high spirits and fun set the tone to what proved to be a very happy occasion. He was supported by Mr. J. C. K. Perkins and Mr. F. C. Robinson, representing the London Travelling Staff.

The proceedings opened with a flash-light photograph being taken of the company.

An excellent dinner was provided by the host, Mr. C. Holmes, to which full justice was done.

During dinner the guests were entertained by some excellent music given by the new Elvians Jazz Band, under the directorship of Mr. Stanley Burgess.

After the health of His Majesty the King had been proposed, the Chairman, and the prosperity of the Firm of C. and T. Harris (Calne) Ltd., coupled with the name of Mr. Bodinnar, had been drunk, a hearty vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Harris.

A splendid programme, which was arranged by the Chairman, followed, those

contributing being:—The New Elvians, Mr. Bert Haylock (entertainer), Mr. Gus Ellis (the busman comedian), Mr. M. Johnson (baritone), and Mr. J. Hart (eccentric dancing). Mr. Perkins also contributed, amusing the company with some very good stories.

The proceedings terminated at 11.30 after a hearty vote of thanks had been passed to the host, and also to the Chairman, the company singing with great gusto, "For he's a jolly good fellow." "Auld Lang Syne" was then sung, after which, "lights out."

R.E.H.

### TOTNES.

As is usual at this time of the year, we are experiencing a quiet period. There appears to be a scarcity of bacon pigs in this area at present, consequently killings have been restricted.

Social events of any importance have also been conspicuous by their absence; possibly the Arctic weather we have been getting may have temporarily chilled any enthusiasm for recreations away from the fireside.

Under the circumstances, we have ordered only a very small corner of the Magazine to be reserved for our contributions.

An incident which might be worth mentioning is that one of our readers recently paid his first visit to Town. The day after his return he was discussing a few of the sights he had managed to see during his short stay in the Metropolis, remarking he had been through Downing Street. He was immediately asked, "Did you see Stanley Baldwin?" "Not there," he replied, "but I saw him in Madame Tussauds."

W.J.T.

### TIVERTON.

According to the Balance Sheet of the Harris Savings Scheme just issued, thrift seems to be a predominant feature of employees in the various Branches, and I hope members of Tiverton staff will make a bigger effort this year to increase their savings. The loose cash which may be, and is so often, thrown away uselessly, might, and often does, form a basis of fortune and independence in old age. Orderly

men of moderate means have always something left in their pockets to help others if necessary, whereas your prodigal and careless fellows who spend all never find an opportunity for helping anybody. It is poor economy, however, to be a miser. Narrow mindedness in living and in dealing is generally short-sighted, and leads to failure. "The penny soul," it is said, "never came to two pence." Generosity and liberality, like honesty, prove the best policy. Another old proverb says, "An empty bag cannot stand upright"; neither can a man who spends all, yea, and more than all, and runs into debt. Prudence requires that we shall pitch our scale of living a degree or two below our means, rather than up to them; but this can only be done by carrying out faithfully a plan of living by which both ends may be made to meet.

DUMPLING.

\* \* \*

"I'd like a job where you press a button and a machine does the rest."

"That would be of no use to me. I'm waiting for a machine to be invented that presses its own button."

\* \* \*

Salesman (to man buying complete gardening equipment): You'll want one of these syringes for green fly.

Amateur Gardener: Yes—er—I see. Now—er—where do I get the green fly?

\* \* \*

After buying some flowers in Piccadilly Circus, a lady asked the flower girl, "Will you be here next week, as I shall want half-a-crown's worth for my daughter. She is coming out on Wednesday."

"She shall have the best in the market, mum," said the flower seller. "What's she been in for?"

\* \* \*

The village choir-boys had decided to form a cricket team, and appointed their junior member honorary secretary.

In due course the youngster appealed to the curate for support.

This is how his letter ended:—

"And we should be very pleased, sir, if you would allow us the use of the bats which the choirmen say you have in the belfry!"





**I** THANK "M.S." for her kind little note which was inserted on this page, and I am very pleased that she has appreciated the little one has been able to do. She is quite right in thinking that I should be glad to receive any suitable matter from anyone for insertion.

I hope everyone has noticed our very interesting "heading" for our section. May I suggest that the addition of a couple of comfy chairs would make it a little more companionable. I hasten to assure our artist that the "cat and dog" antipathy is honoured in the breach so far as "JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES" is concerned.

I am sure everyone at Calne will join with me in welcoming back Miss Mould after her long absence, and in wishing her a long continuance of her regained health.

MARIAN.

### OUR COOKERY CORNER.

#### CHEESE BALLS.

2 oz. Grated Cheddar or Parmesan Cheese.  
2 oz. Brown Breadcrumbs.  
1 Tablespoonful Tomato Sauce.  
Pepper and Salt to taste.  
A little Grated Onion.  
Parsley. 1 Egg.  
Boiling Oil.

Mix the cheese, breadcrumbs, grated onion, and the pepper and salt into a stiff paste with the tomato sauce; form into balls, roll in the egg and breadcrumbs, and fry in boiling oil. Serve with fried parsley.

E.W.E.

#### WELDON'S BOOKS.

Renovations and Short Lengths.  
Ladies' Journal.  
Illustrated Dressmaker.  
Floral Embroidery.  
Knitted Clothes for Children.

DEAR MARIAN,

I hope a "mere male" may be forgiven for intruding in your page. (Perhaps I should have knocked before entering). This is my reason for writing: At the Carnival I was struck with the small number of entries in the Fancy Dress Competition. Now, I do not believe our girls have got tired of the idea of "dressing up." I believe it is a lack of ideas, due, perhaps, to Calne being a small place.

Could not we ask our ladies at Bristol, London, Ipswich, and so on to send along some ideas and novelties that they see in their part of the world? They should not assume we already know of these ideas, but send them on the assumption we have not seen them.

If you put this before your readers I hope the result will be an enlarged post-bag.

Yours truly,

ADAM.

\* \* \*

### A SUGGESTION TO THE H.W.A.

We feel sure the following suggestion will have the close attention of our friends, the H.W.A. Briefly, it is the formation of a Veterans' Club to consolidate the good work begun on the evening of January 25th. The Club could meet, say, once a month, and sing-songs, games, and so on could be indulged in. The co-operation of the Entertainment Section would ensure the success of the meetings. Needless to say, medals should be worn, and only the veterans should be admitted to membership. The Company's Hall would be an ideal meeting place.

\* \* \*

The teacher had brought a glass bowl containing goldfish to school.

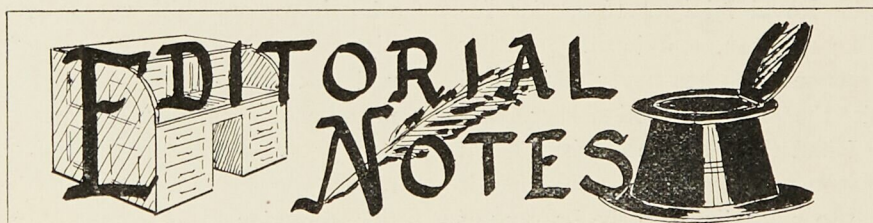
"Now," she said, "can anyone tell me what a goldfish is?"

"Yes, teacher," replied a little girl.  
"It's a sardine that has got very rich."



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 3. ——— MARCH, 1929. ——— NO. 3.



**I**N a few months time the country will be faced with one of those periodic crises which assail every democratic country. Things are arranged better here than in some places, and the administration of the State is not decided by bombs and barricades, but in a more satisfactory and peaceful manner. To an extent the orderly system by which the Government is chosen may lead to light reasoning on the part of some electors, but undoubtedly the vast majority of people are aware of the important trust which has been placed in their hands when they enter the polling booth.

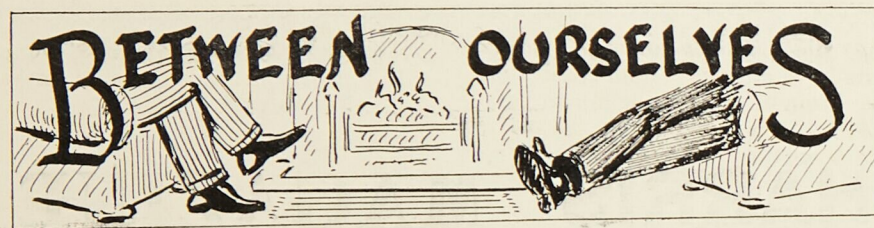
We are a nation with a sense of humour, which is keenest when times are charged with difficult problems. The electorate will have its fun during the intervening time until the General Election, but this will not prevent each voter carefully weighing in the balance every reason given him why he should support this or that candidate.

England has always been fortunate in her sturdy minorities, and although unpopular in their day and generation, yet their doughty fights and high-minded

attitudes have contributed towards laying the foundation of the State as much as the administrations of the authorities in power. This trait in our national character is not extinct, and for that reason there will be many people unwilling and unable to sail with the stream, who will pull against the current, and thus ensure that His Majesty's opposition is strong and effective.

There is no doubt that the authorities are alive to the fact that the coming Election, with its vastly-increased register, will present problems on matters of organisation as novel and acute as any since the first Election by ballot. The early part of Election Day is usually quiet, and the rush of voters comes at night. It is conceivable that, with the register increased by the mass of young people newly enfranchised, this state of affairs may become chaotic. There seems to be one solution in industrial districts, and that is for firms to release their workers, department by department, and thus prevent disorganisation at the booths. But perhaps the authorities have already thought of this. At least we hope so.





WE draw attention with special pleasure to an article appearing elsewhere in the Magazine under the title of "Cheerfulness." Mr. Nelson Taylor, the writer of this contribution, was for some time with us in the old offices until he had a serious breakdown. Since 1923 he has been at the Royal Midland Home for Incurables, Leamington, and in the monthly letter he has sent me has never once failed to exhibit the utmost good cheer and courage. I had the pleasure of visiting him in Leamington a few weeks ago, and feel it is only due to pay tribute to the bravery of our friend's outlook and to the wonderful work he is doing among his associates who are in the home at Leamington. Many of our readers will desire to remember this "Great-heart."

I was greatly pleased to see in the last issue a suggestion about a "Veterans' Club," for this coincides with what had been in my mind. If there are those who are sufficiently interested, and write to the Editor or myself on the matter, I shall be glad to see whether anything can be done to start such an organisation. As a result of this note I hope to hear from many of the medallists, whether at Calne or the Branches.

A question that has been very much in my mind recently has been whether those who could be rendering the assistance they

might to our most excellent Magazine. There is continued evidence on all hands of how this Magazine is welcomed, and by none more than those who are in our outlying districts, whether in factories or on the road. May I support the Editor's plea for contributions of reading matter from many who have not hitherto assisted in this direction. Our publication forms a very real link between us all, and I urge that it may be of even more use by containing a variety of articles or reminiscences from many who have not yet done anything in this direction.

Our staffs have in many places been suffering sadly recently through the epidemic of influenza. I have had many instances of the splendid work that has been done by those who have been left to carry on, and take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation.

I should like to thank all those at the various Branch Factories which I have visited recently, not only for the warmth of their welcome, but for the splendid interest shown in the Bonus and Savings Schemes.

## By The Way.

During the summer months various departments have outings. Could not these outings be brought under the auspices of the H.W.A.? It would help to foster the spirit of co-operation and also be a further step towards bringing all our social activities under one head.

Speaking of summer outings, we hope the Pastimes Section are now making plans for a series of rambles and trips. We feel sure that, although the parties may not be large, there will be sufficient to warrant the experiment being made. Further, there are special facilities offered by the railways to travelling parties.

The Widow's Niece. To those who have studied this problem unsuccessfully, we would say, "What is the state of a man with a widow?"

The pains and penalties of present-day dancing are well illustrated by the case of the young lady who returned from a dance some way out and found she could not take off her top boots. Cinderella sat by the fire before the dance, but our friend had to sit by the fire after the dance during the remainder of the night. Our friend will excuse us Chipping 'em.

After the ball was over,  
After the break of dawn,  
There by the fire, in her dance attire,  
Sat a maiden all forlorn.

We quite expected the recent heavy fall of snow to be responsible for strange happenings. Here are two, which have been passed on to us. One of our friends, who was on the night shift, turned up with a shovel and broom. This was, we are told, to enable him to get home again in comfort "Thrice is he armed who hath his quarrel just, Ten times is he armed who sweeps the snow up fust."

Another of our friends was due for work at 6 a.m. He accordingly turned up at three o'clock. Our readers will, no doubt,

remember other friends who have a fondness for the wee sma' hours. This early bird, however, returned home, but he was back again at 5.15.

"Early to bed, early to rise,  
But three in the morning gives one a surprise."

Here is one about an early bird who wasn't quite awake. Returning home to breakfast, she found herself locked out. After strenuous efforts she was able to get through the window, only to discover she had the key in her pocket all the time!

Little girl, head awhirl,  
Gets quite shocked, door is locked.  
In her boots, through window scoots,  
Now to shock it, finds key in pocket.

Our friends will forgive the above outbursts of poetry (?) We can only plead that spring is coming, when onions and poets begin to sprout.

We have a few copies of the "Roll of Loyal Service" printed. Will those who would like a copy please communicate with the Editor without delay.

After blowing with a blowpipe all day, a prince amongst plumbers continued to "blow" verbally all night. It seems that the wretched pipe would not yield a drop of water, although the pipe had been made red hot and the frozen ice thawed. "Ah!" said the night watchman thoughtfully, looking into the empty bowl of a pipe, "try turning it on at the main." And it was so.

"Doesn't it upset you when you run over a pedestrian?"

"No, I've never hit one as big as that."

"Auld Lang Syne" was sung, after which, "lights out." This extract from one of last month's reports prompts one of our friends to enquire if it was a case of "cause and effect." We can only reply that community singing is usually of a robust nature.

Teacher: What is the plural of penny?  
Bertie: Twopence.



## Our Motor Corner.

**T**OPICAL News.—As these lines are being written a considerable time before the "Mag." reaches our hands, and inasmuch as most of the important motoring topics are now being discussed in the "Dailies" as well as motoring papers, I will, in future, leave out such items. Readers can easily follow up the exploits of our famous men, Seagrave, Campbell, Kay Don, &c., in their daily papers. The "Schneider Cup" will soon engage our universal attention, as well as the re-opening of the Dirt Track Racing season. We shall, I think, be able to put up some really "live" British riders by this season, our lads having, by now, had some useful practice and experience of cinder tracks. Their machines, too, will have been altered here and there to obtain the ideal.

**TYRES.**—The matter of tyres has, during the recent "big freeze" and blizzard, taken first place in general topics and of necessity, radiators and cylinders coming second. Experts have been touring the Provinces, lecturing on Tyre Pressures, &c., and inasmuch as there is greater wear of the rubber itself in a very hard-inflated tyre, some of the pessimists thought that the tyre manufacturers' sole idea was to create a bigger wear of rubber and tyres by their propaganda. However, observations and experiences of regular and professional motorists during the recent big snowfall have dispelled their erratic deductions. During that period one of our South Wales Vans, which was fitted with large pneumatic tyres (34 x 7 was, I think, the size), and which were correctly inflated—board hard—according to maker's instructions—was able to do its full journeys over its whole area without chains! It encountered at least two well-known "gradients," and was easily successful, whereas numerous other cars and vans, &c., most of which were fitted with chains, failed. Descending was somewhat more difficult, but was in each case successful. Bottom gear was used and magneto switched "off," and van allowed to descend against engine compression, driver "feeling" slightly only on his foot brake. Sudden braking, especially with hand brake, results in sure skids. The snowfall in the district mentioned was as heavy as elsewhere, but over the whole jour-

neys, there was not a hitch or hold-up, thanks to correct tyre pressures and good treads.

**CRACKED CYLINDERS.**—An epidemic of cracked cylinders, jackets, and frame or chassis-members, was noted during the same period. These were due to several causes, one of which we have never before, in the history of motors, experienced in England, and that is the "Super-Frost." I have yet to learn that manufacturers subject their metals and parts to a cold or freezing test. We cannot blame them unless they have been engaged on engines for Arctic flights, &c. Several cylinders and jackets, also other chassis parts, easily cracked during the blizzard, even when all generally known precautions had been taken by their owners. Manufacturers have long been concentrating on and producing a super-hardened and ultra light metal, for reasons of lightness, economy, and efficiency, but it appears that as a result the metals are all the more brittle, and do not stand vastly fluctuating temperatures so well as they did in the past. To be precise, it behoves all motorists, especially beginners, to treat their vehicles as so much glass (!) and remember that really hard metals are not supposed to "give." Special care should be taken in, say, replacing a cylinder head, cylinder, or cylinder-jacket cover, &c. Nuts should be tightened alternatively (one turn per nut in turns) and do not tighten up one nut fully before doing the others, or the part will be wrenched and crack. Also take the valve-caps on a motorcycle, the distance between these, on some cylinders, is very small (about  $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch). It is wise, here, in screwing in the valve-caps to proceed similar to method applied to cylinder heads, tighten caps simultaneously, a little turn of each until they are both "flush." Don't slam them with a hammer to lock them. If surfaces are clean and washers clean and intact, all that should be needed is a strong pull on the spanner, by hand. After running the engine a minute or two again tighten up, if possible, by hand. Hammering causes the trouble, especially if there has been a frost, and the particular part mentioned is easily cracked.

In conclusion, the writer must congratulate the Editor on our February number, which compares favourably with any firm's Mag. yet published. It also gives us a "nearer" view of Calne activities and personalities. It was a "real live number."

Ex-DON.R.

## Insurance—Fire.

### PROPOSAL FORM.

**I**N all Insurances a Proposal Form is completed, and this forms the basis of the contract. The essential factor of all contracts is that there must be good faith between the parties or the contract is nullified, and particularly has this been held in regard to insurance contracts. The concealment of material facts which tend to create an additional liability on the insurer amounts to fraud, and, therefore, vitiates the contract. If the property insured is altered or removed, the onus of advising the Company is thrown on the owner, so that the Company may revise or cancel the contract if the circumstances justify it.

The Fire Policy does not cover loss or damage arising from spontaneous combustion or heating. This exception applies only to the property so damaged. For example, if a hay stack catches fire from spontaneous combustion, the Insurers would not be liable for damage to this stack; but if the fire spreads to other stacks or property they would be responsible for damage to the adjacent stacks or property.

If the insured property changes ownership, the Insurance Company must be notified so that they may satisfy themselves that the purchaser is a trustworthy and desirable person, and the insurance ceases to be operative until the transfer has been notified by endorsement of the Policy.

All Insurance Companies reserve for themselves the right to pay the person insured, in the event of fire, a sum of money in settlement of the claim, or to re-instate the damaged property. This right is statutory, but in practically all cases the money is paid, because it must be remembered that where the Company undertakes to reinstate property they are responsible for bad workmanship on the part of the builders and for any fault of the architect employed by them.

### RATES OF PREMIUM.

The assessment of a premium depends on many elements, such as construction of the building, the nature of the trade carried on, method of lighting and heating, &c. Tariff or Key rates are provided for each trade, and these have been obtained by

pooling the experiences of all the larger offices known as the Fire Offices Committee. For business risks all premises are surveyed, so that information as to lighting, heating, nature of processes, &c., may be obtained. In some cases buildings contain two or more tenants, and it is then necessary to obtain details of the work carried on by all the tenants so that the proper rate may be charged. The external hazard is also an important factor, because the surrounding or adjacent buildings may be of such a character as to make the risk uninsurable, although in itself the risk may be a desirable one. Example of rates charged are as follows:—

Min. per £100 per Annum.

Buildings of Private Houses	...	1/6
Contents of Private Houses	...	2/-
Retail Shops (non-hazardous)	...	2/6
Manufacturing Trades	...	3/-

### CONDITION OF AVERAGE.

The rates for Fire Insurance are based on the assumption that full values are insured, and in certain circumstances the class known as the Average Class is added to the Policy to protect the Insurance Company against under-insurance. To give an example, a farmer may have on his farm four hay stacks valued at £100 each. These are widely separated, and there is no risk of a total loss of the four stacks at one time. Under these circumstances the farmer might consider it necessary to insure £100 only, and to claim on the Insurance Company for this amount in the event of one stack being destroyed, although the Company are carrying a risk of a total value of £400. The average class states that if the total value of the property at the time of the fire be greater than the sum insured, then the insured person shall be considered to be his own insurer, and shall pay a rateable share of the loss accordingly. Therefore, in this instance, the Insurance Company would pay only £25 and the farmer would be required to pay the balance of £75 as he is insured only to the extent of 25 per cent. of the total value of his hay. The condition of average applies only to certain forms of policies, and is not attached to those covering furniture, &c., in private houses. It should, therefore, be noted that fire damage to furniture, &c., will be met by the Insurance Company in full if the sum insured by the Policy is



sufficient to cover it irrespective of whether the total value is covered or not.

This concludes the first article on Fire Insurance, and will, I hope, be useful and interesting to my readers. Much more could be written on the subject, but the space allotted to me will not permit.

H. W. BODMAN.

\* \* \*

## Cheerfulness.

"Few the days so dark and dreary,  
But are brightened by a gleam."

Most of us, when young, have a keen desire to consult the oracle, or, in other words, to visit palmists, phrenologists, or so-called fortune-tellers. I plead guilty. The written chart received from the palmist was headed with the two lines quoted. No doubt they were meant to convey, in a condensed form, "the nature of the beast." That happened thirty odd years ago. For the last fourteen years of that intervening period I have been one of the unemployed, an almost helpless incurable invalid, only able to use my arms and hands. I am now a patient in an incurable institution, where, among 110 patients, only a very few are able to stand on their legs at all. But despite the fact of it being a home of trouble, yet there is an air of cheerfulness about most of the patients that causes many visitors astonishment and wonder to think that such helpless mortals bear their crosses in the way they do. Everyone of them, when they are got up, have to be placed in invalid chairs; some unable to sit up, having to lie at full length on spinal chairs; many unable to use their hands have to be fed by nurses. But whatever their trials and tribulations, the majority are optimists, ever ready to have a good laugh, and the things least talked about by patients are their own illness and infirmity. With few exceptions, they realise that in their incurable state the best and easiest way out, both for them personally and those with whom they come in contact, is to be cheerful. What can't be cured must be endured; well, why not endure it cheerfully, it is much the nicer way out of a difficulty. It is rather amusing at times when an unwise patient starts talking about his troubles and sufferings. He is promptly sat on by other patients, and strong arguments are hurled at him to prove that he has an easy comfortable life, and

nothing whatever to grumble about. Funny incidents are always welcome, and highly appreciated. Some people who pay a casual visit to the home seem to think it is a kind of lunatic asylum, and act accordingly, much to the patients' amusement. One day an old lady came into the ward with a bag of buns. One patient, rather queer looking, is quick witted, with a sense of humour. The old lady approached him very gingerly, holding at arms length a bun. When within a foot or two of his mouth, he snapped at it with his mouth wide open, a la mad dog fashion. The old lady dropped the bun on the bed, gave a great shriek, and hopped out of the ward in double quick time, no doubt inwardly thankful at being able to get out alive. The patients nearly rolled out of bed with laughter. Cheerfulness helps, and we invalids know it to our advantage. Business, and everything else that has to be done, is carried on much more easily and satisfactorily where cheerfulness prevails. Work becomes a pleasure, to the mutual benefit of employer and employee. The invalids at this institution to qualify for admission must be incurable. They cannot be freed of their burden of trouble, but by cheerfulness the burden is borne lightly, and old Mother Earth still appears to be a nice place to live on. "Man is borne unto trouble as the sparks fly upwards." The dark and dreary days, the troublesome worrying times, are sure to make their appearance, but cheerfulness will enable a bright hopeful side to be seen, and give strength to fight against all adverse circumstances.

INCURABLE.

\* \* \*

If thou seest anything within thyself which may make thee proud, look a little further, and thou shalt find enough to humble thee.—*Quarles*.

If instead of looking at what our superiors possess we could see what they actually enjoy, there would be much less envy and pity in the world.—*Horace Smith*.

Revenge, at first thought sweet, bitter ere long, back on itself recoils.—*Milton*.

Who will not be ruled by the rudder must be ruled by the rock.—*Archbishop Trench*.

There lives more faith in honest doubt believe me, than in half the creeds.—*Tennyson*.

## Life in Northern British Columbia.

MORE than six months' winter, with the thermometer registering anything up to (or rather down to) 40 below zero (72 degrees of frost), the outside world reached only with difficulty, and at times not at all, does not sound a cheerful prospect. Yet such is the fate, which they seem to enjoy, of the hundred or so inhabitants of Atlin, a small mining town of Northern British Columbia.

The town itself is of very little interest, consisting merely of a few shops, a church, school, post-office, Government building, hospital, and a few dwelling houses, all built of lumber. Indeed the name of town is really a courtesy title, reminiscent of the days, many years ago, when the population was reckoned in thousands instead of tens. For the days of '98, which brought men to the Klondyke in feverish haste, were boom days for Atlin and the surrounding country. Six miles from Atlin is Discovery, a deserted village if ever there was one. In place of the thousands who at one time worked the now deserted mines and thronged the saloons which are still standing there, is to-day but one inhabitant.

A picturesque reminder of the days before the advent of the white man is to be found in the Indian village which closely adjoins the town. The natives, of whom there are about one hundred, spend the long winter months in hunting and trapping. The squaws are adept at the making of beaded mocassins and gloves from the cured hides of the moose brought home by the men.

Mining is still carried on on a small scale, and principally by individuals or groups of two or three. It is almost all of the placer type. Gold-bearing gravel is brought to sluice boxes, where it is washed over by water from the creek in which the boxes are built. The gold, being heavy, remains in the bottom, while the gravel is washed away. Periodically there is a "clean-up," when the gold is recovered from the bottom of the boxes.

Perhaps the greatest charm lies in the scenic beauty of the surrounding country. Every year hundreds of tourists, chiefly from the U.S.A., visit Atlin, and they pay un-

qualified tribute to the magnificence of the scenery. Atlin is situated on a lake of the same name, ninety miles in length. Fed from the surrounding mountains, the water is never warm, and its crystal clearness makes beautiful reflections possible. A midnight trip to a distant glacier is often made, and the sight of the sun rising over the field of ice is one never to be forgotten.

It is difficult to express in mere prose the effect which the beauty of the country has on one. The Yukon has produced one poet, who has been able to put into verse the charm of a country, which is very similar to the Atlin district. This is what Robert W. Service says:—

"It's a great big broad land, 'way up yonder,  
In the forests where silence has lease:

It's the beauty that thrills me with wonder,  
It's the stillness that fills me with peace."

\* \* \*

### TO THE BLACKBIRD.

Thou sweet soft-throated thing,  
Small prophet of the spring,  
Thou singest here unconscious of the past;  
This stagnant old canal  
To thee can only tell  
A spring more lovely than the last.

Old time will silent lie  
And watch the years go by,  
But he has marked for aye his footprints  
here;

They tell of journeys done,  
Of useful work begun,  
In slower commerce of a parted year.

Sing from thy willow tree,  
Drooping so gracefully,  
The past is dead, the rushes thicker grow,  
Thy sanctuary's here;  
There is no cause for fear,  
Men hurry by, nor heed thee as they go.

Oh, heart!—no sorrow now  
Can haunt thy swinging bough;  
Take to thyself the fulness of thy joy.  
The thoughts of other years  
Have drowned themselves in tears,  
And cannot now thy happiness destroy.

Too slow this water-way  
To serve the present day,  
Yet doth it make a haven for thy nest;  
Here nature makes her home  
That he who chance may roam  
Will find with her a place of quiet rest.

E. HOWSE.



## The Gladiolus.

“FLOWERS of Gladness” is the term often used in making mention of Gladioli, and this in itself is sufficient to attract attention. Almost at once comes the reflection, “Surely a flower with a name like that must be worth growing.” Add to this fact that Gladioli can be grown almost as easily as weeds, and you may have the explanation why their popularity has increased in such a remarkable manner during quite recent years. Most of our gardening experts can well remember when very little, if any, notice was taken of Gladioli; even when the displays in the various shows and windows of florists shops were seen and admired, it was generally considered that they could only be cultivated by those having considerable horticultural skill; but it has since been conclusively proved that the very opposite is actually the case, the truth being that it is doubtful if there is any flower that can be more easily managed. Certainly there is none that will produce more gorgeous blooms with so little care. You merely have to plant the roots or corms, from the beginning of March until mid-April, and with little further attention you will be rewarded with glorious spikes of blossom from July until early Autumn.

New types and colours have been introduced in rapid succession, and a Gladiolus Society has been formed which will, by means of its annual exhibitions and other efforts, still further increase the public interest in this grand flower. It is within the mark to say that modern Gladioli are really wonderful, and for exquisite beauty may even be compared to the Orchid.

Although beautiful in any position in the garden, they are even better as a subject for the decoration of the home, and no-one who has seen them well arranged in vases, baskets, &c., will deny their claim to be regarded as one of the most valuable of all flowers for indoor decorative purposes, particularly the new Primulinus types. Gladioli have splendid lasting qualities, extending to nearly a fortnight if they are cut when one or two blooms are fully open. By removing the faded ones from the bottom, practically every flower on the spike will open in succession.

An advantage, where cost is concerned, is that the plant is perennial, inasmuch that new corms are formed each season, which can be lifted in the autumn and replanted the following spring; but in taking the spikes care should be exercised to avoid cutting or damaging the bottom four or five leaves. These are what may be described as the lungs of the plant; mutilation of them may jeopardise the development of good new corms. The method of cutting recommended is by the insertion of a sharp penknife in the flower stem, a gentle movement to and fro will then cause this to snap, when it can be drawn out without injury to the base leaves.

Apart from the miniature early summer flowering kind, there are two distinct classes of present-day Gladioli, namely, the large flowering and the more recent Primulinus hybrids. The latter are perhaps not so well known, but the many fascinating colours which have been produced by hybridisation, together with their graceful form of habit seem likely to cause them to become even more popular than the older type. These Primulinus species were discovered during the early part of the present century growing wild near the Zambesi river in Rhodesia. Doubtless, among our many readers there are some who can remember seeing them in their wild state, in which case they can fully realise the marvellous progress which horticulture has made in the development of this plant, as in its original form and yellow colouring it was comparatively insignificant.

In the last decade the cost of Gladioli corms has been so greatly reduced as to bring them within the reach of everyone, and seeing that there are few, if any, flowers more suited for the amateur, a few brief hints on culture may not be out of place:—

Almost any soil or situation is suitable, although, of course, an open sunny spot is the best, particularly if there is some shelter from strong winds. The site should be dug at least a spit deep, incorporating well-rotted manure at the bottom. If this is not available, bone meal can be used with advantage; this is really the best of all feeding agents for Gladioli. Do not allow any manure to come into contact with the corms. Plant at a depth of 3in., allowing 6in. between each when growing in clumps. If set in straight lines, a similar spacing, but the rows should be at least 15in. apart. A good plan when

planting, particularly in heavy soils, is to place under and around the corms a little sand or ashes to preserve them from rotting. Hoe the surface lightly during the growing period, and give liberal supplies of water during warm, dry periods. The keen exhibitor will at once say that weak liquid manure is preferable, but this can be left to the grower's discretion. After lifting the corms at the end of October allow the foliage, &c., to decay, then cut off to about an inch and store in a dry place, away from frost, until planting time again comes round.

A satisfactory feature of the Gladiolus plant is that it is not unduly attractive to garden pests, and is practically free from any disease.

Now comes the question of selection of the best kinds to grow, and if a study of the numerous catalogues is made by the beginner, his bewilderment can be readily understood. The whole of the huge numbers offered appear to be gems of the first water. To find an answer to the problem the capacity of the pocket must enter into consideration. A few of the large flowered sort, which have been proved reliable and can be recommended as obtainable at a very moderate figure, are:—

WHITE GIANT (about the best pure white).  
AMERICA (lavender pink).  
PRINCE OF WALES (orange pink).  
PINK PERFECTION (rosy pink).  
SCHWABEN (yellow, with magenta spots).  
ELECTRA (scarlet, with cream markings).  
CATHARINA (light blue and lilac).  
LOVELINESS (cream and apricot).  
GOLDEN MEASURE (golden yellow).  
THOMAS EDISON (coppery salmon orange).  
EARLY SUNRISE (salmon pink).  
BARON HULOT (dark blue).

With the Primulinus sorts, preference for colour must be the deciding factor. All those mentioned are more or less well known. Naturally, the novelties and newer varieties offered everywhere are considerably more expensive; it is obvious that if the enthusiast desires something out of the ordinary, or of unusual merit with which to spring a surprise on his neighbour, he must expect to pay a little extra for it. Should any of our readers have such an inclination, they might with advantage try the recent introduction, named “Pfitzer's Triumph,” which caused quite a sensation at some of the shows last season, and is considered to be the largest flowered Gladiolus in existence—

a giant in every way. The exact colouring is a little difficult of description, and it may be best to call it a warm brick red. Apropos of the last remarks, the thought comes, did an early realisation of the great merits of “Pfitzer's Triumph” contribute in any way to the splendid successes achieved last season by one of our Cornish friends at the shows in that county? Whatever the answer, all of us were very pleased to read of his triumphs, and hope that again this year he will be well to the fore when awards are being made.

Raising Gladioli from seed is an interesting hobby for gardeners, but anyone attempting this must ensure that only reliable seed from really good sorts is obtained, otherwise disappointment may ensue. Fairly deep boxes should be used, and the seeds spaced well apart to allow the seedlings to be grown on without disturbance.

AMATEUR GARDENER.

\* \* \*

### CALNE AND HARRIS UNITED F.C.

Both teams have had rather a “lean” time since the last issue of the Magazine. Owing to the weather conditions matches have been cancelled, which will add to the anxieties of the Secretaries in view of the fact that many of the matches will have to be played on the ground adjoining the Rec. or elsewhere, and will also have to be played mid-week.

Our 1st XI. were defeated at Purton and Warminster, but they should begin to pick up points with the number of home matches in hand.

The Reserves have also had set-backs, having to be content with draws with Honeystreet and Warminster. They were defeated at home by Upavon (R.A.F.), which was undoubtedly the better team on the day's play.

\* \* \*

“Well, dear, was it nice at the Zoo, and did you see all the animals?”

“Not all, auntie, 'cos when we came to a place where it said ‘White Horse’ and ‘Red Seal’ daddy said I was to stay outside.”

\* \* \*

Asked to pray for warm weather so that her grandma's rheumatism might pass away, a five-year-old girl knelt and said:—

“Oh, Lord, please make it hot for grandma.”



## Our Picture Gallery.

MR. WILLIAM ANDREWS.

A WORKS COUNCIL SECRETARY.



Mr. William Andrews, who entered the service of the Wiltshire Bacon Company, Limited, in May, 1900, was a recipient of the Loyal Service Medal, with bar, at our Chippenham Factory on January 30th. He has held positions in the lard, slaughtering, packing, and despatch departments of the business, and has been joint Secretary of the Works Council since its formation in 1920. Mr. Andrews' activities outside the realm of business are numerous, and have included the post of Superintendent of a Sunday School and Chairman of the North Wilts District of the I.O.R. A violinist of no mean ability, he was also in his younger days a chorister and a member of a local orchestra.

\* \* \*

Bettie: Could you tell me what nonsense is, Uncle?

Uncle: No.

Bettie: Well, it's an elephant hanging over a cliff with its tail tied to a daisy.

## Wedding Bells.

Miss Doris Brewer, of the Lacquer Department, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Wilfred Ware, was the recipient of a blue and gold dinner service and drawing-room rug. The wedding was solemnised on on February 23rd at Kington Langley Parish Church. Miss Brewer was six years in the employ of Messrs. C. and T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.

\* \* \*

Miss Winnie Lumsden, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Dennis Wood, of Chippenham, was the recipient of an oak overmantel and breakfast tray. Miss Lumsden served the Firm for four years in the Box Department.

\* \* \*

## WISE WORDS.

No man succeeds long in being what he isn't.

Many a man has become a gaolbird whilst endeavouring to feather his nest.

Some people make their money go a long way, whilst others never let it go at all.

Carpet is purchased by the yard and worn out by the foot.

It is just as hard to pay back money as it is to borrow it.

Both women and time-tables are subject to change without notice.

We get up in the morning and go to bed at night, and we call it life.

Riches have a bad habit of creating new wants instead of satisfying the old ones.

It never rains on the unjust if he can get hold of an umbrella belonging to the just.

It's a good thing a barber doesn't always illustrate his funny stories with cuts.

It's a wise worm that stays under cover and deprives the early bird of its breakfast.

Too much of a good thing does no good at all.

Temptation is a balance in which character is weighed.

Many a black hat is an example of darkness that may be felt.

Poets are born—and there doesn't seem to be any remedy for it.

"Know yourself," says the philosopher. Yes, but who is going to introduce us?

Social cannibalism—living on one's friends.



WE were pleased to see the letter from the Cricket Club in the last issue of the Magazine regarding the running of a second team because, although in the past the support has not been too encouraging, the Cricket Committee, and more especially the two who have had to bear the brunt of the arrangements, have not given up hope, and are still anxious to arrange fixtures if the younger male members of the staff will come forward.

One of the objects of the H.W.A. is to foster all kinds of sport, and once an activity has been started they do not like to see it dropped.

In endorsing the letter from Messrs. Ashman and Pryor, we would like to point out that during the autumn and winter the Grounds Committee, with the concurrence of the Directors and the General Committee, have been busy preparing the Lickhill Field for the coming season, and it is hoped that the result of their efforts will give satisfaction and pleasure to all their friends.

A large section of the Tennis Courts has been taken up, the ground drained and levelled, and the turf relaid, and at the same time the surplus mould taken from the Tennis Courts has been transferred to a portion of the outfield of the Cricket Pitch, with the result that it is hoped that by the beginning of the playing season some of the gulleys will have been filled in resulting in the actual playing pitch being extended and a larger area of the outfield being levelled. Although the weather during the past month has impeded progress, it is hoped to have everything ready in good time.

From an entirely independent source the writer has been told that our pitch for next season should compare quite favourably with many of the pitches in Wiltshire. This certainly should be a big inducement to our young fellows to send in their names immediately to the Secretaries of the Cricket Committee so that fixtures can be arranged

without delay. There is, of course, no time to waste.

The Putting Green also has received attention from the groundsman; a large portion of the plantains has been taken out, and the turf has been thoroughly dressed.

We hope that all this expense and time will result in an enthusiastic response from all our members interested in sport, and the H.W.A. earnestly trust that during the summer months all members will take advantage of the facilities available at the Lickhill ground.

F.I.N.

## CRICKET.

As the "copy" for the March issue is usually requested early in the month, we are unable to say what the result of our appeal in last month's issue has been. We hope, however, that any of our juniors who are hesitating will do so no longer, but will send along their names to the Hon. Secs.

## TENNIS.

We are trying to arrange a number of matches during the coming season, and hope to run two teams. Now there's a chance for all our Tennis enthusiasts who take a real interest in the Club. A Selection Committee will be appointed, and all those who are interested, and would like to play, should give their names to either of the Joint Hon. Secretaries as early as possible. We hope to have a few local "Derbys."

## HOCKEY.

On February 2nd our 1st XI. visited Wills', Swindon, the result being 4 nil in our favour. Owing to the weather the matches against Erlestoke and the old Euclidean were scratched. At Melksham, on the 23rd, we enjoyed a very fast and sporting game, the home team winning by 3 goals to 1.

Our fixtures for April are:—April 13th, Old Euclidean, away; April 20th, Yale H.C. (Bath) away.



# THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

Since we last wrote we have passed through a very difficult time in the bacon market. Pig supplies have remained very short for the reasons given in the last issue under "Pigs." On top of this the very severe weather throughout Europe has seriously curtailed the imports of bacon into this country, thus aggravating our own short supplies by increasing the demand for English bacon. In many cases on the Continent, it has been impossible to move the pigs into the factories, and many boats have been ice-bound. So great have the difficulties been that during one week the Danish killings reached the very small total of 54,000 only. During the past week they have risen to the more normal total of 99,000, so it appears that the worst is over. Our own killings have improved, and we should have better supplies from now onwards, although it does not look as though English bacon will be at all plentiful for some time to come. The result of all these difficulties has been that bacon has risen to a very high level indeed, and retail prices have been forced up. The one bright side of the severe weather has been its effect on the sausage trade, which has shown records. We are told that 1929 is to have as hot a summer as the winter has been cold. If this is to be the case we shall have to look to the cooked-meat trade to beat any previous year.

We are exhibiting at the Portsmouth Grocers' Exhibition during this month, and although on a smaller scale than the usual run of Exhibitions, last year's show was reported to have been very successful, so that we are hoping for good results. We also have a big programme of stock-room shows to work through during the spring, all of which should work out well. We were responsible for the display of bacon on the Great Britain Stand of the Empire Marketing Board at the British Industries Fair, and are supplying goods for the same Stand at the Ideal Home Exhibition at present running at Olympia.

We all hope that Mr. Hasler, of Tunbridge Wells, will make a speedy recovery from his illness.

\* \* \*

We noticed the following verses in a recent issue of a trade paper:—

SOME MORE IF'S.

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling).

If you can sell, and not make sales your master.

If you can tell the truth and give your best.

If you can answer sneers with happy laughter.

If you can treat the insult as a jest.

If you can smile when all the other salesmen

Are cursing all and sundry round about.

If you can stay the sudden rise of anger

When the man behind the counter says,  
"Get out."

If you can mix kind words with all your dealings,

And smile when days are long and orders few.

If you can master that vainglorious feeling  
You have when much good fortune comes to you.

If you can treat each fellowman as equal,

And always be a brother. If you can,

You may not make a great big heap of winnings,

But you'll make a really first-class traveller man.

J. D. FRAME.

\* \* \*

Harris' Wiltshire Bacon. The following remarkable coincidences appeared in a recent edition of the "Birmingham Mail":—

BIRTHS.

BACON.—On the 19th inst., to Mr. and Mrs. Harold A. Bacon (nee Morgan), at 3,

Cavendish Road, Edgbaston, a daughter.

GOLDEN WEDDING.

HARRIS—WILTSHIRE.—On February 24th, 1879, at Claines Parish Church, Worcester (by the Rev. Smallwood), William Harris to Annie E. Wiltshire. Present address: 42, Booth Street, Handsworth.

G.H.G.

WE HAVE PLEASURE IN ANNOUNCING  
THAT WE HAVE BEEN GRANTED THE  
ROYAL WARRANT AS BACON CURERS  
TO HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V.



BY APPOINTMENT.

C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) LTD.,  
CALNE,  
WILTS.

FAMOUS SINCE 1770.



## Friends Elsewhere.

### BRISTOL.

Considerable regret was expressed at the meeting of the employees of Messrs. James Dole and Co., held on February 14th, that Mr. Bodinnar was unable to be present to distribute the Long Service Medals to the old servants of the Company. Mr. Stanley, who distributed them at Mr. Bodinnar's request, stated that every recipient would feel it a great honour to receive one of the Medals, and would look upon it as typifying the goodwill extended to all the employees. Mr. Stanley then presented the first Medal to Mr. Bartlett, who, in the course of his reply, stated that the Medal would be one of his greatest treasures, and he looked forward to the time when he would receive a gold one with five bars.

Messrs. Hale, Norris, Sealey, and Blackmore supported Mr. Bartlett's remarks. The design of the Medals was very much admired, and Mr. Stanley, referring to the inscription, "For Loyalty," remarked that no man could be loyal to his King and Country if he was not loyal to those for whom he worked. The proceedings terminated with a unanimous request that Mr. Stanley should write to Mr. Bodinnar expressing the regret of the meeting that he was unable to be present, and assuring him that all he does to preserve the goodwill existing throughout the business was thoroughly appreciated.

### CHIPPENHAM.

The month of February, 1929, will long be remembered for the Arctic weather we have experienced; blizzards, snowstorms, and severe frosts, with keen easterly winds, which have found out the weak spots in our armour, both our indoor and outdoor staffs having been seriously depleted through illness.

At the time of writing our genial Cashier, Mr. Edward Watts, is laid aside suffering from a severe attack of sciatica. It will be remembered that Mr. Watts had to undergo a serious operation in the spring of last year, and since then he has not enjoyed such good health as formerly, but we are all hoping to see him back amongst us once again at no distant date.

Mr. Chas. T. Fotherby, of our Travelling staff, who has represented us in the New-

castle district for over twenty years, has been unable to make his usual calls during the past two or three weeks, being confined to the house suffering from mumps and erysipelas. We are glad to receive a very reassuring report as to his progress, and hope in the course of a week or so he will be able to resume his duties again. We are indebted to Mr. Fotherby's daughter, Mrs. Field, for all she has done, and is still doing, to see our connection does not suffer through Mr. Fotherby's enforced absence from the ground. Mr. Fotherby is very popular with all his customers, as is evidenced by the many enquiries and expressions of regret we have received from his friends in the district, and we know all will join with us in wishing him a speedy recovery to permanent good health again.

Our sympathy is extended to Miss Violet Collier, of the Sausage Department, in her recent tragic experience. Naturally, she is suffering very much from shock, but we are pleased to hear she is now much better and is hoping to be able to take up her usual work again very shortly.

As a result of the kindly interest which our Managing Director has always taken in the welfare of everyone associated with this Company, and the opinion which he expressed at the last meeting of the Works Council, we are proposing to start here at Chippenham an Employees' Benefit Fund, to be worked on similar lines to that which is in operation at Calne and other Factories. Such a fund will oftentimes be found very useful as covering the waiting period between the date of illness and qualification for payment under the National Health Insurance benefit, and also for giving relief to any necessitous cases amongst the employees which may from time to time arise.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

PROGRESS.—The word "Progress" spells so much that it should lend itself to the writing of a number of interesting articles, so here's a tip for those who are wondering what subject they might write about next. I did not, however, mean that it should be used as a subject for our page this month, but merely intended to use it as a sub-title; and what I really wanted to "tell the world" was that we increased our Magazine distri-

bution at Dunmow last month by 15 copies, which increase, we think, excellent considering the very small number of employees here compared to those in some of our other Factories.

Now that we are under the heading of "Progress," let us keep there for a few moments, and suggest to the Editor that it would be very interesting to learn the present number of copies of the Magazine it is necessary to print to satisfy all needs at the present time; how many were required for March the year before, and if not asking too much, how many for March, Vol. 1.

To know something about the circulation, and how it has increased since Vol. 1, providing the Editor has good figures, should give those of us who write and collect items for its pages, as well as those who aid in both the distribution and reception, some measure of satisfaction, and possibly may stimulate those who have yet to contribute, beyond being very good readers, into the good habit of writing an occasional article, with the idea of furthering the aims and objects of the publication, and giving it a "lift" on its "progressive" journey.

We have nothing in the way of interesting news to pass along this month. The extreme cold has been stood up to exceedingly well by the Dunmow staff, and we have had very few absentees indeed. The only good thing we have to say about the wintry conditions is that some of us were able to enjoy some splendid skating, but, even so, not one of us will grumble when it can again be said, "80 in the shade."

E.W.W.

\* \* \*

### EGGING THEM ON.

As the song goes, "The foreign yokl has come unstuck," and, as everyone has read in morning newspapers, the English hen has now been raised to the peerage, or at least to a degree of respectability, that will necessitate that her embryo offspring should in future move solely in its own exclusive society.

No longer compelled to rub (shells) with those presumptuous foreign—"New laid," "Pickled Eggs," "Fresh Eggs," "Eggs," "Shop 'uns," and all the rest of those of doubtful parentage.

So far so good, and jolly good, too. It

is at least refreshing to find a Press so helpful as that which has been championing the English egg—the question as to motive we can rely upon competitive editors to supply, but let it suffice that this section of the Press has at least made a great effort to give a fillup to one branch of our agricultural industry.

It has started the "ball" rolling, and may it continue to look kindly on an industry which hitherto has received more "kicks" than "half-pence."

W. GREENHALGH.

\* \* \*

### SHARP KNIFE WANTED.

Lady customer, to butcher's assistant on shop front: I want a nice piece of English topside, about half-a-crown, but I want enough for ten people. Fact!

\* \* \*

The butcher was having more trouble with a lady over an account. The lady remarked, "I am sure that I paid the bill, but I cannot find the receipt. However, you may take what I say as being absolutely correct. I have been wedded to truth since childhood." "Possibly," said the knowing butcher, "but how long have you been a widow?" She paid after that.

\* \* \*

### A YORKSHIRE STORY.

"Nay, Missis! Ah've nowt varry choice this mornin'," said a butcher to a would-be customer, "but ah'll tell ye wot, ah've a nice sheep's heead."

"Sheep's heead!" replied the prospective buyer. "Ah'll 'ev that if yo'll leeave its eyes in."

"Leeave its eyes in!" queried the butcher, "Wottivver for?"

"Wah," answered the blunt Yorkshire woman, "If it 'es its eyes in it'll 'appen see me thro t' week!"

\* \* \*

A young man who had been angling somewhat inartistically for an invitation from a friend finally said, pointedly:—

"I don't know what to do with my week-end."

"Oh," said the other, sympathetically, "why not put your hat on it?"



## PRESENTATION OF MEDALS TO THE VETERANS.



Top: TOTNES.

Centre: REDRUTH.

Bottom: HIGHBRIDGE.

**HIGHBRIDGE.**

The outstanding features of the Annual Bonus and Savings Scheme Meeting, held at Highbridge on February 11th, were the enthusiastic atmosphere generated by the presentation of Long Service Medals and the inspiring speech delivered by Mr. Bodinnar. The meeting was marred by the absence of Mrs. Bodinnar, who was prevented from attending owing to an attack of influenza, and the feelings of all were expressed by Miss Dorothy Salter in a few graceful words when asking Mr. Bodinnar to accept on behalf of his wife a charming bouquet.

After thanking everyone for their kind thoughts, Mr. Bodinnar gratified his audience by announcing that the Firm of C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., had been honoured by the receipt of the Royal Warrant as Bacon Curers to His Majesty the King. Continuing, he said that this was the third time they had met in this way, and he wished to ask them whether they wanted the Bonus Scheme continued or not. When the hearty cries of assent had subsided, Mr. Bodinnar said that he was very glad that the Scheme was to be continued, as it had been of service in a good many ways. He was rather surprised, however, that some people did not realise what an extraordinary good opportunity it was for making provision for the days to come. He hoped everyone would make it possible for the maximum Bonus to be awarded in each case. After referring to the importance of cleanliness and good time-keeping, our visitor appealed to all to allow their Bonus to accumulate, together with the substantial interest allowed and any further deposits they were able to make in the Savings Scheme. He emphasised the security offered, and stated that the amount standing to the credit of the depositors in the Fund amounted to £26,000.

Before distributing the Long Service Medals, Mr. Bodinnar said that, on behalf of the Company, he desired to recognise a number of employees who had put in long periods of service, and he was there that day to say, "Thank you." "I have an idea," he said, "that we are trying to run this business in three ways—with Head, Heart, and Soul." Times were frightfully difficult, and the best of intellect was needed to keep business moving. It was necessary for everyone to work together with intelligence, sympathy, and ideals.

He then presented the Medals, giving a

happy and appropriate word to each recipient. In awarding the Medal to Mr. Petherick, he said that he had always appreciated the personal friendship which existed between them, and commended the ability with which he had run the business.

**IPSWICH.**

The month of February has been a very wintry one indeed, and as we write these notes, at the close of the month, the wintry grip appears to be as tight as in the earlier period.

Although we read of very heavy falls of snow in some parts of the country, especially in the south, we have been fairly fortunate in having only light storms, which have not seriously interfered with free movement on the roads.

This, of course, is a very important factor, as it immediately affects our pig supply, the majority of the pigs coming to this Factory being delivered by road.

Apart from weather conditions, the question of pig supplies has been very acute, the cold spell being responsible for a very substantial increase in the demand, and prices have soared rapidly, entirely out of proportion to the advances in the bacon market.

The shortage of pigs is very largely due to so many having been killed off for fresh pork at Christmas time and the end of last year, and many feeders are sadly regretting that they have not held their pigs and made them up to bacon weights, when they could have participated in the present profitable rates that are being paid for bacon pigs. We feel quite satisfied, however, that we have obtained our fair share, although, generally speaking, considerably below normal.

To revert to the wintry spell, skating has been the popular pastime during the greater part of the month, many taking advantage of the moonlight nights to make up skating parties until quite a late hour.

We have no very wide stretches of water in the neighbourhood of Ipswich to furnish extensive facilities for skating, but in Norfolk, of course, the Broads are ideal.

It has been freely stated in the Press that this winter is the most severe we have experienced since 1895, but the writer recollects, somewhere about the year 1889 or 1890, skating practically daily throughout the entire month of February.



He also has a recollection of skating through the canal tunnel at Blackdog, near Calne, and believes there were very few who took that risk. To this day he shudders at the remembrance of the risk he ran, in that he was entirely alone, and when he reached about the middle of the tunnel, he stumbled and fell, when many ominous cracks in the ice gave him visions of finding a watery grave, as help, of course, could not be forthcoming. However, hastily scrambling to his feet, he made for the other end with his heart in his mouth, and breathed a hugh sigh of relief to find himself once more in safety.

He would be very interested to know if many still at Calne remember that spell of cold weather, as the frost must have been very severe to permit of one skating through that tunnel, which is of considerable length. Possibly during the recent cold spell it has again been done.

We know of no particular event to record in respect to the Ipswich Factory during the current month.

We are all looking forward to a visit from Mr. Bodinnar, and have read with much interest of the presentation of Long-Service Medals at several of the Associated Factories. The list at this Factory is a very small one, four members of the staff only being entitled to receive them; but this, of course, is due to the Factory only having commenced in the year 1921, when, with the exceptions referred to, practically all the staff were comparatively new.

There is plenty of evidence, however, that in the course of time the medals will be needed, as we are proud to say that many who commenced at the time of the opening of the Factory are still with us, and we hope will still be for many years to come.

It was with very much pride that we learned of the honour of the Royal Warrant as Bacon Curers to H.M. the King having been granted to the parent Company at Calne, and feel sure that everyone of us will use every effort to maintain the high reputation, of which we are so proud.

To many it may seem difficult to see in what respect their efforts can have any bearing on a matter of this kind, but if each and every one is determined to do his best, in whatever position he holds, it will undoubtedly be reflected in the quality and out-turn of the goods.

# LONDON.

I should imagine that the great majority of people will be glad when February is over. It has been a very bad month for the provision business, with prices forced up by the famine in bacon supplies, arising from the Baltic Ports being iced up and Northern and Eastern Europe deep in snow. Now, with a break in the weather conditions, one has to watch out for the inevitable reaction or be caught on a falling market. And while this uncomfortable trading position has been in evidence Cowcross Street has had many influenza cases.

I rather speculate as to if we have not struck one of those weather periods which crop up every now and then. Severe winters and hot summers, such as I remember in my school days. I think it must have been later on, and probably in the winter of 1892, that I remember walking on the ice which covered the Thames at Kew Bridge and seeing very large masses of ice on the river at London Bridge. Probably the recent weather has been just as severe, and at one time would have resulted in the Thames being frozen hard at London Bridge; but circumstances have changed, and as the years have progressed so the control of the river has reached a point when only really Arctic weather over a very considerable period would bring about a stoppage of the river at London Bridge owing to ice. The Embankments and the extra flow of water into the river makes a considerable difference, and creates a body of water, behind which there is a tremendous force and push, making it very unlikely that the ice will ever again get control near London Bridge. In a great City like London every year seems to produce new problems, and now we seem to be faced with one of peculiar difficulty. Every here and there the roadways are forced up by the smashing of pipes and conduits, and frequently there are instances of buildings along the road being unsound. It seems as if neither the roads nor the buildings were laid down or erected with the idea that road transport would become so heavy as to put so great a strain on the roads and the buildings that abut on the roads. Apart from the big disasters, there is considerable minor inconveniences to householders who reside along the main roads which carry the heavy traffic which sets electric bells ringing and shakes crockery off the shelves—an

effect which is said to be produced when our Mr. H—— passes on his way towards his District at ———.

Anyhow, February passes, and we look forward to brighter weather. I see cheerful news in the papers, telling us that the very highest prices have just been made at Bournemouth for pitches on the front during the coming season. It makes one feel that summer is on the way—a jolly, warm, dry, happy summer, if the French weather expert (who has been so correct in recent years), the Abbe Moreux, is again right. Anyhow, his opinion is being backed by the Bournemouth optimists, who look forward with confidence to long hot summer days and to the profits that are to be made by dispensing ice creams and cooling drinks to happy crowds of holiday makers. A good summer would be good for our trade, too.

# REDRUTH.

We have great pleasure in recording that on Saturday, February 9th, Mr. J. F. Bodinnar paid a visit to the Redruth Factory. After briefly saying how pleased he was to have the opportunity of welcoming the staff again, Mr. Bodinnar presented Long-Service Medals to the following three employees:—

Michael Crowley, 34 years, Silver Medal and 2 Bars.

James Foot, 29 years, Silver Medal and 1 Bar.

John Merritt, 21 years, Silver Medal. Supplementing the gift in each case with a word of congratulation on their length of service.

Mr. Bodinnar then addressed the staff on the Bonus and Savings Scheme, relating instances of the benefits derived from the wise use of the facilities offered, and urging all to make full use of the opportunities afforded by them. He also mentioned that the Firm had been awarded the Royal Appointment for bacon, a fact which gave great pleasure to all present.

There had been talk of starting a Benevolent Scheme for Redruth. Mr. Bodinnar said, no doubt, with so many away, everyone would want it started at once—(laughter). He would, however, like to see it started. It filled in the gap between the time of going on the Insurance and benefit being received. It was resolved to start the Scheme here.

Mr. Roynon, in proposing a hearty vote

of thanks to Mr. Bodinnar, expressed the pleasure felt by all in having another visit from him, which sentiment was heartily endorsed by all present. Mr. Bodinnar, in briefly responding, mentioned the fact that his only son had now thrown in his lot in the business, and he only needed the same cordial sympathy, co-operation, and loyalty accorded to his father to enable him to have a successful career with the Firm. The fact of his son entering the Firm would prove that he had confidence in the future of the Firm—(applause).

We have, unfortunately, had a prolonged visit from "King Flu," who seemed to be determined to maintain his grip as long as possible. Our Office staff for some time was depleted to two, and we had to send to Calne for help to enable us to carry on. Our Outside staff have also suffered very severely, one week seeing no fewer than nine away. We are glad, however, to report that practically all have returned to work again.

We were very glad to have Mr. Bellingham, of the Calne staff, with us for a short time when our staff was reduced by sickness. We hope that his stay, though brief, was a pleasant one.

On Saturday, February 23rd, Mr. Roynon, on behalf of the staff at Redruth, presented a Suit Case to Mr. W. E. Faull, on the occasion of his transference to the staff at Calne. We shall all be very sorry to lose Mr. Faull, who has been with us for five years, but our loss will be Calne's gain. We wish him every success in his new sphere, and would ask our cricketing friends at Calne, always on the look-out for talent, to make sure of a good wicket-keeper at the earliest opportunity.

On Thursday, February 21st, our cricketing members of the Redruth East End Cricket Club organised a successful Whist Drive and Dance in aid of the Club funds. Our congratulations to Joe Perry and Leslie Hocking on all the hard work they put in to make the effort the success it was.

We have again been fortunate here in this corner of England as, although the weather has been cold, we have not ex-



perienced the Arctic conditions which seem to have prevailed over most parts of the country.

Pigs have been very scarce during the last few weeks, but with the recent advances in price and the milder weather we hope to see improved numbers coming forward, especially after Easter.

We are very glad to see that our "Professional Rat Catcher" has once again been on the war path. He was observed mixing up a few tasty morsels to tempt their appetites, and his efforts once again met with success. We might add that, contrary to the rumour, he will not be awarded a medal on completing his 100 victims.

We have heard pigs called by various names, but certainly think the biscuit is taken by the young lady who, talking to her fiancé about a certain hamlet, said, "Why, William, I always thought a hamlet was a small pig."

We hope we have not taken up too much space, but as this is our start for the year, we have endeavoured to make it a good one. CORNUBIAN.

*Editorial Note.*—There is no such thing as "too much space" as far as our "Friends Elsewhere" are concerned. The more we receive the more we want, and the more we are delighted.

\* \* \*

#### TOTNES.

Friday, the 8th of February, was another red letter day for our staff, this having been the occasion of the visit of our Chief, when the Long Service Medals were presented to our veterans. Addressing the gathering, Mr. Bodinnar, with the eloquence which is one of his natural gifts, expounded the benefits and working of the Efficiency Bonus Scheme, and emphasised the advisability of taking full advantage of the splendid interest which can be obtained from investing in the Harris Savings Scheme, urging all to allow their Bonus to remain there to enable it to accumulate.

After the address, the actual presentation of the Medals took place. The names of the recipients have already appeared in the Roll of Loyal Service in the

last issue, and it was very gratifying to us to note that, although we are not a great army numerically, three of our number recorded 44, 45, and 50 years' service respectively. The kindly words of encouragement spoken by Mr. Bodinnar as he pinned the Medals on made one instinctively feel that no sympathy was lacking between employer and employee in this Company.

The fact that Mr. Powney received a Gold Medal with one bar for 45 years' service is all the more pleasing, coming, as it does, in the year when our townsmen have bestowed on him the honour of chief citizen.

A flashlight photograph was taken of Mr. Bodinnar affixing the token on our Manager, and it is hoped that all of us were looking our best at that particular moment.

At this time of the year, in normal seasons, the harbingers of Spring, in the shape of primroses and violets, are to be seen in plentiful supply in the lanes and valleys of this part of Devon, but February, 1929, has found them effectually blotted out for the time being by the severe frosts and heavy falls of snow which have been experienced in our neighbourhood. Whilst the snow-drifts did not equal those of Christmas, 1927, the average depth was considerably greater. When the Arctic weather of the middle of the month was raging without, we held a Meeting to decide the arrangements for the annual Summer Outing, and it was certainly an opportune moment for such a topic of discussion, as it enabled us to cast our thoughts on the better and warmer weather to come. The route chosen for the charabanc drive was the long one to Glastonbury, Wells, and Cheddar, returning via Highbridge. Doubtless the enforced lengthy sojourn by the fireside was the main factor in deciding that we should enjoy the fresh air to the fullest advantage; so, should no unforeseen circumstances occur, the "Boys of the Old Brigade" will sally forth at 7 a.m. on June 22nd. We hope to be able to give an account of their travels in a later issue.

The gardening fraternity of our staff have been looking somewhat glum, and probably feeling sorry for themselves during the long cold spell; perhaps they are fearing that the forced inactivity will cause them to wonder how a spade should be used when

the ground has recovered from its soaking, or to forget which is the right way up to place the seeds in the soil they have struggled to prepare. A promising feature, however, is that the "showmen" amongst them are determined to again demonstrate what can be produced from their "bit of land" at the forthcoming Totnes Horticultural Show, which is to be held on August 3rd.

Bacon pigs in our districts are still scarce and difficult to obtain, consequently killings continue small, but we hope that a considerable improvement in this respect will be experienced as "rint" day draws near.

W.J.T.

## Photographic Notes.

### SPEED PICTURES.

It is quite easy to snap objects moving at high speed, particularly coming towards or receding from the camera; but do your speed snaps always look like pictures of speed?

A snapshot "arrests motion," pictorially speaking, so well that many pictures of high speed objects look as if they were standing still. Of course, one knows the horse, or trains, or motor-boat was not standing still, but that is not enough; it should look speedy in the picture.

Roughly, the rule to follow is that which artists, and particularly cartoonists, have long ago worked out. First, something must be included that is a recognised sign of speed, a trail of drawn-out smoke, a curl of foam at the bow, a flurry of dust behind, even a slight blurring of the image. Secondly, if that cannot be done, at least one can catch the pose which is most indicative of motion. In old days artists drew racehorses with fore legs and hind legs extended two-and-two, all four off the ground and the belly close to the ground. Photography has since proved that galloping horses never get into anything like that position. Nevertheless, those old pictures do still look speedy, and many true snapshots of racehorses do not.

So one must try to catch the athlete, the horse, the aeroplane, &c., in one of those few momentary "poses" that suggest movement. A short time ago the Press pictures of Royal personages, for instance, were often treasonably ridiculous: instead of walking with dignity (as they do), Kings

and Princes were made to look as if they were dancing clumsily on one foot. Now-a-days more snapshots are taken, and the papers choose one in the effective walking pose, namely, one foot advanced and firmly planted on the ground, the other extended behind and just leaving the ground. A more competent and much more loyal method.

Violent action is often better done by snapping just before the pent-up muscular force is released, or just at the moment of achievement. This is the moment that the naked eye can catch, but the mid-motion pose, that only a camera can see, usually means nothing to the eye when shown in a picture because it is something the eye has never seen, and therefore does not recognise as motion or even as a "natural" pose.

One secret! It is possible to fake motion. Clever persons can "hold" a pose that appears to be the middle of a violent movement; and a trail of dust or smoke artificially created and blown to rearward makes a stationary object appear to be in motion. Hide wheels, though, in shadow if you try this trick.

### SUCCESSFUL SNAPSHOTS.

It very often happens that the beginner in photography is discouraged by what appears to be the unaccountable "flatness" and "dullness" of his prints. Now, instead of being discouraged and contemplating "throwing up" photography for good, it would be much better were he to look for a reason for this comparative failure. If he did so he would probably find that in almost every case he had failed to realise the requirements of his camera under certain conditions.

The first, and really the most important, point to consider is the lighting of the subject, because it has the greatest effect as regards the success or failure of the picture. The light should invariably fall on the subject from somewhere at the side or behind the camera. This is a rule which is very often forgotten, and for this reason cannot be too frequently stressed. Compliance with it will give life and sparkle in your snapshots.

When taking snapshots in bright sunshine it is best to have your camera between the subject and the sun. Do not, however, have the sun directly behind you, otherwise your subject will appear flat and lifeless. Almost at right angles is really



best, but when in this position great care must be taken to avoid your lens coming in contact with sun rays, otherwise your pictures will lose all brilliancy, if they are not entirely spoiled. It should be remembered that for negatives affected in this way there is no real remedy.

An explanation may not be out of place as to why such unsatisfactory results arise from snapshotting "against the light." Objects are photographed by the light which they reflect, and the light which falls on the subject is reflected backwards towards the lens on practically the same lines as those it originally followed. So that when the lens is pointed towards the source of light, the light reflected from the object is going in an opposite direction to the camera because the snapshot is actually being taken from the "shadow side."

Nowadays photographic film is made in such a way as to allow for exposure errors,



"Kodak" Snapshot.

but it is unwise to take too much advantage of this valuable characteristic. It is advisable to set the diaphragm at the largest "stop" that can conveniently be used. The slowest shutter speed necessary

to arrest signs of motion should be used. It is well to remember, also, that the light indoors is entirely unsuitable for snapshots.

Normally, most of the daylight is bright enough for taking snapshots, but it has been found that the two hours before sunset, from the photographic point of view, are not satisfactory.

\* \* \*

#### OUR MONEY BOX.

Since the last paragraph under this heading appeared in the Magazine the great Meeting in the Picture Palace has been held, and Mr. Bodinnar has also addressed meetings in connection with the Savings Scheme at various branches.

The result has been renewed interest in the Scheme and a more widespread desire to take advantage of the opportunity for self-help it places in our hands.

Withdrawals at the beginning of the year, as in previous years, were considerable, but the amount taken out has been much more than made good, both in January and February, with new money deposited, and the amount of £20,200 3s. 7d. standing to the credit of the depositors on December 31st has been left far behind in the steady progress of the Scheme.

Saving Scheme Stamps are being purchased at the rate of £20 to £25 per week, and it is evident that amid the frost and snow of our recent Arctic weather our thoughts have been set on the holidays, and that we are already anticipating the sunshine and genial warmth which we hope is in store for us in the coming summer.

At a meeting of the Committee of the Savings Scheme held on March 6th, it was reported that in certain cases the maximum limit of £500, allowed to the credit of any depositor, had been reached and the following resolution was passed:—

"That when any account has reached the limit of £500 it shall not be further increased except by the addition of the yearly bonuses and the accumulated compound interest.

\* \* \*

"And you say you lost control of your new car?"

"Yes, I couldn't keep up the instalments."



#### SPRING CLEANING.

THIS heading may seem a little premature, for I am writing this while the snow is still lying thickly on the ground; nevertheless, this hardy annual is already showing signs of activity. As surely as the early spring sunshine induces the bulbs to pop their heads out of the ground to see what is doing, so surely do we feel that, in the sunshine, our houses and clothes look a bit dingy, and need brightening up. And when one begins there seems to be so much more that needs doing than one had anticipated! Those curtains, that have looked quite all right during the winter, will certainly not stand the brighter light of spring and summer! That coat that has been such a good servant all the winter—"Well, I would not have believed it looked so shabby!" And then, hats! We all know how dowdy one feels in a winter hat when there is that intoxicating feel of spring in the air, and when *all* one's acquaintances seem to have found the duckiest little spring model, and we alone seem to be clinging to our winter headgear!

That time, however, is hardly here yet, but we can prepare for it. First of all, go carefully through your wardrobe, and see what will come in useful again this year. Make up your mind what your colour scheme is going to be (with the help of any of the Fashion Books which will give you all the latest ideas with regard to colours, &c.), and get rid of things which are no longer any use. It is a great mistake to keep clothes hanging about which are not likely to be worn again; they merely make a cosy home for moths later on. Having got rid of things that are obviously no use, concentrate on what you have left. Choose your new styles with a view to wearing with your new hat the jumper suit which suits you so well; buy your new costume with an idea of having in it some shade that tones with clothes you will want to wear with it. If you carry out an early spring clean in your wardrobe in

this way you will be surprised at the number of really useable suits you possess, and at the amount of money you will save. Discarding everything and starting afresh is, of course, delightful, but it is very expensive. Following out to a successful conclusion the few ideas I have suggested will have a fascination all its own, and, incidentally, leave a surplus for—shall we say the Savings Scheme!!!

MARIAN.

#### WELDON'S BOOKS.

Ladies' Journal.  
Illustrated Dressmaker.  
Lace Jumpers in Wool Crochet.  
Children's Fashions.  
Jerseys for Boys.  
Jumpers, Blouses, and Skirts.

#### RECIPE FOR DEVONSHIRE CLOTTED CREAM.

Without doubt most of our readers have tasted the famous Devonshire Cream, and probably enjoyed it so much that they may wish to know how it is prepared with a view to trying the experiment for themselves.

The following directions are in accordance with those adopted in this district:—

Fresh raw milk should be obtained, preferably that which has not been unduly disturbed by pouring into various cans. Place the milk in a container, which allows of a depth of not less than 6in. to 7in. It should then be put in a cool place and the milk allowed to remain undisturbed for about 24 hours. In hot weather a somewhat shorter period will be advisable; personal judgment must be used on this point. At the end of the time mentioned, a thick head of cream will have come to the surface of the milk, when it will be ready for scalding. The best method of scalding is to stand the vessel of milk in a larger receptacle of fire-proof nature, containing boiling water.



Keep the water at boiling point until the cream has a set and crisped appearance. Allow the milk to cool, and then skim off the cream.

In large dairies separators are now often used, but the produce obtained therefrom is not really what can be described as the true clotted Devonshire cream.

A.M.Y., *Totnes*.

\* \* \*

### CHARLIE'S CHUCKLES.

The Editor has asked me to make some contribution to the Magazine. The following little anecdotes may provide a chuckle or two :—

\* \* \*

"Your husband is very ill. Did you get those leeches I ordered for him?"

"Well, sir," replied the wife, "I couldn't get any leeches, so I clapped the ferret on to him."

\* \* \*

A pretty girl in a shop had three admirers. The Irishman made a 2s. purchase in order to converse with the fair one. The Englishman spent 6d., and the Scotsman asked for change of half-a-crown.

\* \* \*

A man walking along the street slipped up and fell. A clergyman passing said to him, "Ah! my friend, sinners stand in slippery places." "I see they do," replied the man.

\* \* \*

Women kiss each other, thereby doing to others as they would that man should do unto them.

\* \* \*

There is a very small church near Porlock, which will only seat 24 people, besides two in the porch. Some ladies, who were staying at the local hotel, decided to attend the morning service. Suitably attired in their white dresses, they arrived somewhat late, just as the minister was giving out his text, "What are these arrayed in white, and whence came they?" To everyone's surprise the sexton stood up and said, "I don't know who they be, but they be stopping at the Anchor Hotel."

\* \* \*

I saw Esau kissing Kate,  
The fact is we all three saw.  
I saw Esau, he saw me,  
And she saw I saw Esau.

A man was breaking stones at the side of the road when a sleepy-looking individual came along in a smock frock.

"Well, Jarge," says the stone-breaker, "They tells oi you have been an' got married."

"Yes," says Jarge, "I thought 'twould be nice for summat to shut my eyes after I be gone."

"Shut your eyes?" says the stone-breaker, "I've been married dree times and they all opened mine."

C.P. *Calne*.

\* \* \*

### SALES.

This is the month when the ladies go bargain hunting, looking to hubby to provide the ammunition. As one whose stock of ammunition runs low towards February, I wondered as to the why and wherefore of this annual rite. Perhaps others may be interested in my wonderings. A sale, we are told, is a disposal of surplus stock regardless of cost. The advertisements say that the goods are sold under cost, and presumably the sellers are speaking the truth. It logically follows, therefore, that the losses made on sales are made up by the profit on the goods sold during normal times. Otherwise the succession of sales would, ultimately, land the shopkeeper into bankruptcy. It is reasonable, then, to assume that the goods sold during the normal period have an additional profit put on to cover these losses. This means that the regular shopper has to pay more than he (or she) should do in order to provide the bargains for the bargain hunters. But, you will say, one cannot avoid having a surplus. A bad season, a slump, or a change of fashion may leave these goods on the shopkeeper's hands. This may be, but these sales are always held at the same times during the year, and they happen every year. One doesn't get "a bad season, &c., &c.," every year, and a sale follows a good year as well as a bad. Even if we agree with the "bad season" contention, why do shopkeepers wait until the sale season? Why cannot they lower the prices during the season and not wait until the end?

If there is another side I should like to hear it, but the only conclusion I can come to is that the regular customer pays for the casual bargain hunter.



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

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**B**Y the time these lines appear we shall all be looking forward to our outdoor activities. Cricket, tennis, putting, and so on, already have their respective supporters, but what about the remainder of our H.W.A. members? We should like to make a few suggestions for the consideration of the H.W.A., and feel sure no time will be lost in considering the same. Time slips along so easily, and unless preparations are made soon summer will have come and gone.

We strongly suggest a series of outings, and feel sure they will receive sufficient support to justify the labour expended on them. We are not thinking of outings on a large scale, but small parties sufficient to give the outings an appearance of a merry band, all friendly together.

Special terms are offered to parties by the Railway Companies, and teas could be fixed up beforehand, with a proviso that a

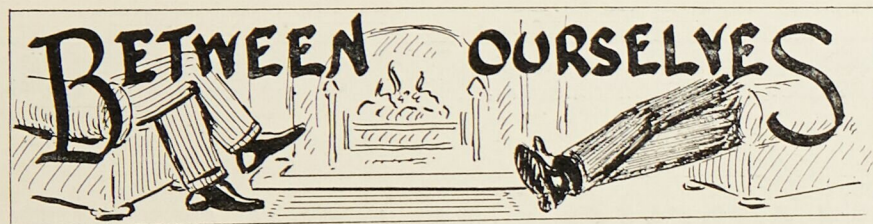
confirmation of the arrangements could be made on the morning of the outing. This would avoid any liability in the case of bad weather cancelling the trip.

There are places where one could spend a happy time—Castle Combe, Savernake Forest, Cheddar, Bristol Zoo, and even as far afield as Weston and London.

We do hope something will be done in this direction as we know of nothing finer to foster sociability than small outings.

Our other suggestion is for a Sports Day. The Flower Show is one occasion when we all get together, and we think a Sports Day would very soon become an annual event also. We anticipate the usual "this has been tried before" argument, and in reply would say that the conditions and spirit to-day are far different from what they were "years ago." Anyway, there is no harm in trying the experiment during the summer of 1929.





ONE of our regular contributors recently sent me a newspaper cutting headed "Brains—not Fact Boxes," and suggested that this page might for one month be devoted to a contribution on the text he had provided. He has set me a difficult task.

I remember a friend of mine, in days when examinations were the bane of one's existence, who possessed the faculty of memorising in an extraordinary degree all he saw or heard or read. The most abstruse problems of mercantile law, of the legislation affecting property, and the complicated provisions on the Statute Books in regard to bankruptcy and trustee matters, to say nothing of all the advanced theoretical stages of accountancy, were each tucked away in the most orderly manner in their respective brain cells. The result was that no examination in these subjects possessed any terrors for him. He brilliantly passed them all with honours, and we predicted a great career. Later, on his examination results, he took up practice, but told me two or three months afterwards, that while he remembered all he had learnt he found the greatest possible difficulty in dealing in a practical way with the stores of knowledge at his command.

We resolve ourselves, therefore, into the simple proposition of Theory v. Practice. The whole system of a well designed education should be to fill the brain cells in such a way that on demand the doors may open and that knowledge shall be the guiding factor of practice.

The remembering of things is a function which is of importance in the living of a life,

but it is the doing of things which really matters.

Knowledge is the raw material out of which the zealous thinker and worker fashions his finished product, and there is no knowledge which is so well worth while as that which is gained by experience.

A granary may be filled with the finest wheat, but until that wheat is processed and kneaded into bread it fails of the purpose for which it was created.

An engineering student may, and will, devote long and weary years to all the mathematical calculations and the rules of design so that he may some day produce his invention, which on paper will propose to do all he claims for it. Until, however, the cold drawing has been converted into well-fashioned metal, the proof of the validity and practicability of his knowledge will not be proved.

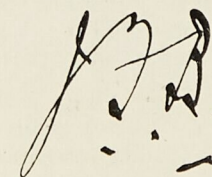
The pupil of artistic sense who passes from the simple test of freehand drawing through art schools, where technique and form, colour and perspective, are a matter of easy conversation, will never be an artist until that knowledge has been translated into the glowing colours and form of the completed canvas.

And so we might go on. The drudgery of apprenticeship, whether it be at school or work, is designed to teach the essentials of what will make for independent, creative, and lasting creative work by the individual. It is on these lines, and with this in view, that the passing days of the educative period (which never ends with school, but which lasts so long as the mind is normal) should be recognised as the opportunities for the

furnishing and development of the brain, which, well trained, will readily yield from its storehouse of knowledge to the imperative master within the individual, who thus takes of the raw material at hand for the building up of the achievements of life.

It is not sufficient to learn. The storage tank of a motor car may be well charged with motive power. A faulty connection with the carburettor will make the transformation of the liquid into driving force and power an impossibility.

The various faculties, therefore, of which we are possessed must, if the fullest use is to be made of that which we know, be linked up together and used in some well-ordered scheme in the pursuit of our avocation, of our hobby, and of our ideal.



#### GARDENING HINTS—OR THE WAY TO GROW EARLY POTATOES.

One of our oldest gardeners, who has very successfully grown potatoes in the past, passes on this hint for those who wish to avoid the frosts and to obtain early potatoes. This is believed to have never failed him.

Adopt the usual methods in cultivation, and when the potatoes make their appearance above the soil watch for frosts, which, if likely to occur, place buckets over each set when frost may be prevalent. Continue this till danger from frost has passed and you will be sure of an early crop.

It is not generally known that kidney-beans will sprout from the previous year's roots. Sometimes, when the land is near a factory or boiler-house, they will continue to vegetate for several years. A covering of straw or coal ashes should be applied at the end of October in each year.

#### CALNE AND HARRIS UNITED F.C.

Our report this month is again not very cheerful, for both elevens have had several

reverses, and the Reserves' chances of winning the 2nd Division has now disappeared.

Since the last issue of the Magazine the 1st XI. have lost to R.A.F. Netheravon, Devizes, and Chippenham Town, but won against Chippenham Rovers, whilst the 2nd XI. were defeated at Honeystreet.

We were favoured with the final of the Junior Cup on the 23rd March, and a fair crowd witnessed a good game between Chippenham Town Reserves and Swindon Old Town Athletic, which ended in a win for the former by 3—2.

We feel we ought to congratulate Chippenham on its success in the Senior and Junior Cups. From the look of the League tables at the moment it is quite possible for all the cups to be housed in Chippenham for this year.

\* \* \*

#### IMAGINATION.

It is a fact recognised by the medical profession that imagination has a great effect, either for good or ill, on health. An extreme example of this fact came to the writer's notice during the Easter holidays. It seems that in one of the London hospitals the ward sister had issued the usual warning about removing false teeth before settling down for the after-dinner nap. During the afternoon one of the patients awoke in great distress, with every symptom of choking; he managed to gasp that he had swallowed his false teeth.

Everyone was alarmed, and the patient was hung over the edge of the bed, whilst nurses and sisters used all means (which included making the patient vomit) to recover the dentures. It seemed hopeless, and they were about to send for the house surgeon when one of the other patients noticed that the teeth were safe and sound on the choking patient's locker. The episode ended in much relief and hearty laughter. The explanation was that the patient had dozed off with the sister's warning fresh in his mind and awoke with the feeling of something in his throat. His clutching of the throat produced the sensation of choking, which gave full effect to the recent warning.

\* \* \*

"McDougal is rather given to drink, isn't he?"

"No, it's given to him."



## By The Way.

We are told that this page is eagerly scanned by a large number of our readers. We can only conclude that they are looking for mention of something amusing that they hope someone else has sent along. We would strongly urge our friends to send along accounts of such incidents themselves and not hope someone else has done it. Make sure by doing it yourself.

\* \* \*

We also feel sure that our "Friends Elsewhere" could send along similar accounts. Calne is not the only place where amusing things happen, so send yours along.

\* \* \*

With eager footsteps one of our friends hastened to join the throng in and about the waiting room. He returned very dejected and exclaimed, "I thought it was a pay-out, instead of which it is So-and-So's wedding present on view."

It certainly was eager anticipation, considering pay-day is on the last day of the month, whereas this incident took place on the 27th!

\* \* \*

### LITTLE TOMMY WENT A-FISHING.

In the well-known quartette, "Little Tommy hadn't had a bite all day," but our energetic friend who was discovered fishing vigorously in the Marden was more successful. The small can which formed his catch evidently contained precious liquid, as when it fell into the river it meant a "shall-I-be-in-time" sprint along the river to get within fishing distance of it.

Fortunately, our friend had the assistance of the Editor in the landing of the "catch." The sight of our Editor gracefully bending over the rail of the bridge would have gladdened the heart of our cartoonist.

\* \* \*

Bags were packed, fastened, and locked. It was Easter time, and the weather looked glorious. Joy and eager anticipation oozed from our friend as he left the office to catch the 5 o'clock train on Thursday afternoon. He was well on his journey when the discovery was made that the keys of the said bags were left behind. We have not yet learned whether the change of air was

accompanied by a change of attire or not. Our friend "key-ps" this secret to himself.

\* \* \*

In our Ipswich notes last month appeared a brief reference to a thrill in Black Dog Tunnel. We were in conversation with one of our friends—Mr. W. R. Weston—and he also remembers the incident, and was one of the skaters who went through. The cracking ice in the centre of the tunnel made him doubt whether he would emerge with unbroken bones and a dry skin.

\* \* \*

Leeks were required, and Sonny Boy, at his father's request, gathered them. Alas! instead of pulling them, he cut the tops. He was told to go back and get the remainder. "Not me," was the reply, "I'm not going to be made a fool of a second time." The lad seemed anxious that his lack of knowledge regarding the harvesting of leeks should not be known; but, as his father pointed out, "these things will leak out."

\* \* \*

'Twas a brilliant piece of work, and the boxmaker was proud. His pride took a tumble when he discovered that he had so completed the box that he had nailed on the lid. In his agitation to remedy his mistake he seized the pincers by the end which bites. The end did bite, and the proud young boxmaker's movements were "nippy."

\* \* \*

It so happened one evening in a neighbouring village that an elderly man took it upon himself to oil the wheelbarrow—not that there was anything strange about that. While he was "oiling" the barrow, however, along came one of the "fair sex," who pointed out that it was not oil he was using, but an unfortunate person's medicine.

\* \* \*

William J. Norman left us on March 16th in order to join his friends in Canada. Mr. A. H. Haines, on behalf of his work-mates, presented him with a suit case and a set of hair-brushes. He had made many friends, which shows that the true spirit of comradeship prevails. Mr. Norman wishes to thank one and all for the kindness shown him during his employment with C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd. We also wish him success in his new venture.

## Our Motor Corner.

AS these notes are being prepared during an odd moment in the "Easter Big-Push," these columns might more suitably be headed, "Potted Cars"—pardon, I should say, "Potted Pars."

But talking about gardening, which is seasonable, and cars, which is also topical, I wonder how many of our friends can solve how many cars are "potted" in the sentences below. What names of well-known cars are hidden there? (The recent suggestion for "Competitions in our Mag." has brought forth, at least, one attempt to meet the request). However, we regret we cannot offer a car for the prize, as owing to the large number of probable correct forecasts we should have to smash the car up and divide it out in parts! We should find one successful entrant exclaiming vainly, "I've got a number-plate, now if I only had a chassis, engine, gear-box, body, differential, tyres, batteries, &c., &c., I'd have a real motor car!"

Well, here are the sentences:—

- 1.—*Across the canal visibility is poor.*
- 2.—*He has terrific strength in his small body.*
- 3.—*If you would like to be an enormous success read our advert.*
- 4.—*They have less examples in their competition.*
- 5.—*I do like his Pa. Nobody else does.*
- 6.—*There is a flag on Daddy's sidecar.*
- 7.—*I am a miner, vamps do not attract me.*
- 8.—*It will burn as he gets out.*
- 9.—*He is not allowed to sing a Psalm, so nobody will be there.*
- 10.—*If you feel the sun, be amiable, and let others share it.*

The solutions will appear next month.

It is alarming to what extremities the dread of the "Arm of the Law" extends:—

Guest: What noise was that I heard in your bedroom last night?

Hostess: My poor husband dreamt that he was in town and he was moving the bed from place to place to avoid being arrested for parking too long in one spot.

They had dined well, and had spent a jolly evening.

Said one, as they drove home, "Mus' be

careful, old man (hic), don't wanna go in the ditch."

The other: Me? (hic) Tha's funny, I thought you were (hic) driving!"

WELDING.—Several large Firms of welders can be independent in the matter of acceptance of repair jobs. A friend of mine had a cracked cylinder recently. Two of the largest Firms refused the job, saying that it couldn't be done. However, I advised him to send it to the West London Welding Co., of Chiswick, who effected a successful repair in 4 days, and it has stood a gruelling "trial" since satisfactorily. The crack was directly between the valve cap orifices. This demanded the burning out (by oxy-acetylene) of an area surrounding both valve-cap holes, a new piece of metal then being welded into the aperture thus caused, then two holes bored and threads machined into them to take the valve-caps—some job!

Should any of our friends have similar or difficult welding repairs to be done, I can thoroughly recommend them to the Firm mentioned. The costs are also quite reasonable — [Editor: Usual disclaimer, please].

WIRELESS CARS.—(And wireless sets incorporated on cars).—It appears from general tests that, in most cases, either the set itself or the ignition system of the car is adversely affected by the other. Science, I have no doubt, will overcome the defect in due course.

SIGNALS.—The automatic timed signals introduced in Midland Towns some time ago are, it seems, now becoming universal. It is surprising how easy working and effective they are. This is a step in the right direction.

How many of us are motoring-gardeners or gardening-motorists? I hope no-one will forget himself and try to "grind in his herbaceous border or transplant his valve!"

"Ex. DON.R."

\* \* \*

Rustic (meeting friend): "Wot be 'ee goin' ter walk three miles to Woodmucket to post a letter for? Why don't 'ee post it in the village 'ere?"

Friend: "Not me! The postmistress 'ave stopped buying my eggs, so I baint a-goin' to post no more letters with she!"



## Life Assurance.

(By H. W. BODMAN.)

### HISTORY.

LIFE Assurance dates from the year 1705, when the Amicable Society, or Perpetual Assurance, as it was then called, was established. Its membership was 2,000, each of whom paid 10s. entrance fee and an annual subscription of £6 4s. During the first year one-sixth of the contribution was to be divided amongst those who died; one third in the second year, and so on until the fifth and following years, when five-sixths were to be divided, the balance being allowed to accumulate to create a reserve fund. Each member paid the same amount, no regard being paid to age, and the amount payable was dependent upon the number of deaths in any one year.

In 1720 the Royal Exchange Assurance Corporation and the London Assurance came into being. These offices were the first to issue life policies for fixed sums payable at death, and the premiums charged were considerably higher than those in force at the present time.

The first serious attempt to transact Life Assurance on scientific principles was made in 1760. In this year the Equitable Society was formed by a Mr. Dodson, who endeavoured to obtain a Life Assurance from the Amicable Society, but was refused owing to his age being over 45 years. With the aid of a Dr. Halley and Dr. Price, a table of mortality was made up on the basis of the Register of Births and Deaths for the town of Northampton. Fortunately for the Equitable Society, this table overstated the risk of mortality, so that, instead of a deficit, as might reasonably have been the case, handsome profits were made and a surplus fund was created. This fund was periodically divided among the policy-holders, and thus originated the present-day system of profit-sharing policies.

Encouraged by the success of the Equitable Society, many new concerns were floated between 1760 and 1816, some of them, such as the Norwich Union, Sun, Union and Scottish Widows, still being with us to-day. Mortality tables upon different towns and groups of towns were prepared, and the success of the more reputable Com-

panies was due mainly to the more accurate data which scientific investigation had placed at their disposal.

During the period 1845 to 1860, a number of bubble companies (about 519) were provisionally registered, of which 258 were completely registered. The majority of these were wild cat schemes, and only 44 of them existed in 1866.

In 1862 the Companies' Act was passed, and Insurance Companies became Limited Liability concerns, and the importance of this cannot be over-estimated.

The Life Assurance Acts of 1870 and 1871 and 1872 provided that all Companies transacting Life Assurance were compelled to submit accounts in prescribed form to the Board of Trade, and no new Office was allowed to issue Life Policies until it had deposited £20,000 with the same authorities. These Acts had a salutary effect upon the business, and helped considerably to bring about the present commendable position of Life Assurance Offices.

### EXPECTATION OF LIFE.

This forms a basis of calculation for all premiums of Life Assurance, and the tables now in use are based on the experience of the leading Offices over a large number of years, and may be considered as accurate. To give an example, observation shows that out of 100,000 persons aged 10, only 99,558 have survived to the beginning of the next year. At age 30, 89,042 were still alive, and 718 of those died during the year, leaving 88,324 alive at age 31. We will now suppose that the 89,042 persons living at age 30 wish to insure the sum of £100, being payable to those who do not survive to the age of 31. As it appears that 718 will die during the year, an amount of £71,800 must be provided for, and this requires an equal contribution of 16s. 2d. from each of the 89,042 persons.

### INTEREST.

The second important factor is the interest earning power of invested money. In the example given above it has been assumed that no interest has been earned, but if this is allowed at the rate of 3 per cent., and the same contribution of 16s. 2d. were paid, the funds available are increased from £71,800 to £73,954. This is more than the sum required, and it is, therefore, obvious that the individual contributions can be reduced to 15s. 8d. per head.

This is, of course, the simplest form of calculation, and one which would entail the survivors entering into a new contract each year, and it will be found that those who live to the scriptural "three score years and ten" will find themselves paying very heavily indeed.

It is necessary to provide for varying ages, and also for the fact that the amounts to be insured will be larger or smaller in accordance with income.

In practice, fixed premiums are most convenient, as the individual who enters into the contract of Life Assurance fixes the liability at the outset, and we find that the bulk of Life Assurance which is effected daily all over the world provides for a fixed periodical payment by the person assured, with a fixed capital sum at death guaranteed by the assurers.

### VALUATION OF POLICY.

A Life Assurance Policy is a negotiable instrument, and a few words must be said as to how its value as such is arrived at. A Life Policy is a reversion, the value of which is dependent on the duration of the life assured, and where a periodical premium is payable it is a reversion charged with the value of such future payments. For example, taking the case of a life aged 30 and a policy for £100, on which an annual premium of £1 10s. is payable. From the mortality table we find that the average duration of life at age 30 is 34 years. Assuming the interest at 3 per cent., the present value of £100 thirty-four years hence is approximately £36.

If, however, the policy has been purchased by annual payments of £1 10s. and the purchaser will have to continue the payments, we have to find the present value of £100 due 34 years hence and deduct therefrom the present value of £1 10s., payable annually for 34 years. Our £36 will, therefore, be subject to a charge of about £31 10s., leaving an actual value of £4 10s.

In these remarks no allowance has been made for working expenses, and this is, of course, provided by increasing the premium theoretically required, and is known as "loading."

We have also assumed that the funds would eventually be extinguished, but practical considerations again determine the best method to be adopted. It is always

a sound business principle to make a larger provision for eventualities than experience has shown to be necessary, and Life Assurance is no exception to this principle.

This brings us to the practice known as the issue of "With Profit Policies," on which a premium is charged well above what is likely to be required, and the margin available, as ascertained at stated periods, is returned to the policy-holders by way of bonus.

Again, provision must also be made for interest on the capital which has been provided at the formation of the company by its shareholders.

Life Assurance may broadly be divided into two Classes—"With Profits Assurance," under which the policy-holder shares in the whole or part of the ascertained profits, and "Without Profit Assurance," where the policy-holder has no such share. The extra premium payable by the "With Profits Policy" holder is approximately 12½ per cent. of the "Without Profit" premium.

The surplus which a Life Office obtains beyond theoretical requirements is a valuable security, and forms an adequate provision against the chance of mortality or other contingencies being above the average.

(To be continued).

\* \* \*

### Our Post Bag.

Dear Mr. Editor,

May I be permitted some of your valuable space to answer your remarks about the Fancy Dress Competition.

You point out that at Calne we lack originality, and should borrow ideas from our other branches. I beg to differ, and to me, an interested spectator, some of the costumes were both charming and original. Probably the most original of them missed the eyes of the judges, hence your note of regret.

Why not give Calne its own chance of making good?

Yours,  
OBSERVER.

[We thank "Observer" for the interesting contribution made. Will he (or she) now go a stage further and tell us why the number of entries seems to be less and, what is more important, what we can do to encourage more competition amongst our young people in this direction.—ED.]



## Nyassaland, Central Africa.

To the new arrival in the Tropics everything, of course, seems very strange. All the men wear shorts, shirts, and topees; the natives wear anything they can get hold of, irrespective of shape, or size. The language is the primary difficulty. One catches fragments of conversation as one passes groups of gossiping natives in their picturesque and varied costumes; and one despairs of ever learning enough to understand them. Few of them can speak more than a few words of English, and these are common ones, such as "waistcoat," "missis," "sixpence." They can, in fact, remember the English for anything which they covet greatly, how else, otherwise, could they ask you for it? All natives are called "boys," no matter what their age, and most of them still regard the white man as a sort of god, not necessarily a good or kind god, but one sufficiently powerful to command respect and obedience. This is shown clearly by the fact that a "boy" will always raise his hat or salute when passing a white man, and cross to the far side of the road. Sometimes, also, the women revert to their primitive way of salutation: they drop on one knee, clasp their hands, and bend their heads; the idea being that they kneel before a god, welcome him as he comes, but are too humble to set eyes on him.

One's first impression is that life is very easy in this land. Labour is plentiful and cheap; an average staff for a house is 7 or 8 boys, whose total wages amount to £2 10s. or £3 per month. My cook, who could produce a meal as perfect in its way as any I have tasted, worked for 12s. 6d. per month! On top of this, the employer provides the "boys" with 9d. per week "posho" money, that is to say, food money; 6d. of this is paid in the shape of crushed corn, their staple food, and 3d. in cash, which is sufficient to enable him to celebrate the week-end in a fitting manner when he reaches his "mudzi," or village. It amounts almost to a point of honour with the raw native that he visits his home, if only for a few minutes, every Sunday. I have known "boys" walk all night to reach home and be back in time for work next morning. And as the sun goes down one can hear from

all around the distant throb and rhythm of the tom-toms. You hear them sometimes when they sound angry, and they go on all night, and the towns are empty of natives, and white men wonder what is happening, but they never find out; and next morning the boys are all back at work.

But its good to be back in England!

J.K.B.

### THE MESSAGE OF SPRING.

By the time this is in print the Winter season will have come to an end, and I don't suppose any of us will be sorry; after the bleak East winds, snow, and frost we have experienced we are all looking forward with very great pleasure to the bright days.

Spring brings a message to all of us, as we look around and see the bursting of the bud. The primroses and the violets lift up their heads with all their beauty and shed forth their fragrance. The singing of the birds and the rays of beautiful sunshine are overhead.

Nature teaches us a wonderful lesson, and to those who keep their eyes and ears open speaks out her message of hope and life as we walk through the fields and see them clothed in their green dress. The daisies and buttercups, lifting up their heads, seem to say to us, "We are here for a purpose, and, although only little things, we are here in our right place, and are just going to do our best."

Is it not the little things in life that count? And should we not ask ourselves this question, "Am I doing my best, or am I just existing?" To just exist is to waste time, but to live, and live our best, makes a difference to ourselves and to those with whom we mix in our daily life. It brings out the best in us for the daily task.

Let the message of Spring, with all its beauty, teach us its lesson. We may be sure that victory comes seldom to those who expect defeat, but often to those who have made up their minds to win. Let us, then, take fresh courage.

F. T. SMART, *Ipswich.*

\* \* \*

A man in a Buckinghamshire village was studying a bill which announced an exhibition of Morris dancing. He turned away at last with an incredulous shake of his head, muttering, "Aren't those cars marvellous?"

## Fonthill and the Beckfords.

A little over a century ago there were 8,500 people wealthy enough to purchase catalogues of the sale of Fonthill Abbey, in Wiltshire, at a cost of one guinea each. Mr. Christie, the auctioneer, did not profit by this as the proceeds went to Mr. Beckford, the proprietor of the Abbey.

The property was sold by private contract to a Mr. Farquhar for £340,000. This gentleman had amassed a considerable fortune in India, advancing from quite humble rank in the service of the East India Company.

Quite unostentatious in appearance, he was treated with scant courtesy by the clerks upon his first appearance at his bankers. Although his possessions upon entering London commercial life were valued at half-a-million, and gradually increased to a million and a half, yet his domestic expenditure amounted to only £200 per annum.

The Beckfords possessed immense wealth, and were as anxious to spend on their personal pomp as their successor was to limit his expense to utmost frugality. The Abbey, which at the time of the sale had already cost £400,000, was situated in a park about seven miles in circumference. The grounds were so arranged that it was possible to ride seven-and-twenty miles without retracing a single path or walk.

Each drive was marked with characteristic difference of tree, shrub, and flower, from the hardiest plant to the rarest exotic. Even the swans, ducks, and other aquatic birds, as well as the peacocks, turkeys, &c., were all of a choice and superior order.

On one occasion, whilst the tower was rearing its lofty crest towards Heaven, an elevated part of it caught fire and was destroyed. The sight was sublime; it was a spectacle, it is said, which the owner of the mansion enjoyed with as much composure as if the flames had not been devouring what it would have cost a fortune to repair.

At one period every cart and waggon in the district was pressed into service, though all the agricultural labourers of the country stood still. At another, even the royal works of St. George's Chapel, Windsor, were abandoned that 460 men might be employed night and day on Fonthill Abbey.

Mr. Beckford was fond of contemplating,

from an eminence in the grounds, this busy levy of masons working by night under the blaze of torches, wasting the coldest hours of December's darkness in feasting his sense with this display of almost superhuman power.

\* \* \*

### Thought.

Thought cometh hither, passeth as the wind,  
Is realised, and oft dismissed from mind,  
And as the wind destroys or aids our plan,  
So thought leaves imprints in the life of man.

It takes us o'er uncharted seas of life,  
Oft wrecks ambition, and as oft stirs strife.  
Earth is not smooth, but hath its mount  
and vale;  
Life, ruled by thought, hath yet its hill and dale.

Too many steer by someone else their course,  
And then, if wrecked, seek solace in remorse.  
Some will not tread upon the common path,  
But wander where no other ever hath.

Some signboards creak as stirred by wind  
they sying,  
Thought oft gives voice like many a useless thing.  
Some shout mere nonsense just to make a name,  
And some lack voice, and thus are lost to fame.

Quite void of thought, a man might well be dead,  
For he would lack the wit to earn his bread.  
Thus e'n the blind who have no power of sight  
May thank our God thought hath not need of light.

Reflections on the dead past yesterday  
Will oftimes aid us in our task to-day;  
From our experience past, and sorrow,  
Lessons learned to-day bring joy to-morrow

So let us think, let wisdom come with thought;  
Things must be learned before they can be taught.  
Our thoughts, if good, should be our daily light

Towards reward—a cheerful happy plight.

THOMAS H. HARVEY,



## Our Picture Gallery.

MRS. C. C. PEARCE.  
("MARIAN")



It was during the stressful early days of the war in August, 1914, that Miss Lang (as Mrs. Pearce was more familiarly known to the old Brigade) came from her native town of Plymouth to take up her duties with Chas. and Thos. Harris and Co., Limited, at Calne.

During the whole period of her association with the Firm Mrs. Pearce has closely associated herself with its social activities, more particularly in the early days, when full advantage was taken of her musical attainments; and later on in connection with the very excellent Girls' Needlework Classes, for which she made herself responsible.

It is, however, during the latter years following the inception of the Harris Magazine that Mrs. Pearce has become even more familiar to us all, and it is with considerable pleasure that we take the opportunity of introducing to all our friends and readers the lady who, under the pseudonym of "Marian," has delighted us with her very sound and readable articles.

## Wedding Bells.

Mr. Leonard Jones, Sales Department, was the recipient of a canteen of cutlery on the occasion of his wedding to Miss Silcox, of Bristol, on March 30th, at Bishopston, Bristol. Mr. Jones is a very popular member of the Office Staff, and has been with us for over 12 years.

\* \* \*

Miss Mabel Walker, of the Salvage Department, on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. W. Watkins, was the recipient of a half tea service and tea-pot. The wedding was solemnised on March 23rd, at the Parish Church, Calne. Miss Walker's length of service was over nine years.

\* \* \*

Miss Gertrude Weston, of the Office Staff, on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. L. Blackford, was the recipient of a case of cutlery. The wedding was solemnised on March 16th, at Calne Parish Church. Miss Weston's length of service was nine years.

All these happy couples have our sincerest good wishes.

\* \* \*

He had sailed the Seven Seas, and was telling an enthralled audience some of the adventures that had befallen him.

"Once, when I was shipwrecked," he declared, "I lived for a whole week on a tin of salmon."

A flapper looked up. "H'm!" she murmured; "you didn't have much room to move about, did you?"

\* \* \*

Two Scotsmen tossed to see which should pay for a drink.

The winner called "Heads."

The loser called "Fire!" and escaped in the confusion.

\* \* \*

An unpopular referee was sent to a big soccer match. On his arrival in the pavilion he nodded to the manager of the home club and drawled, "Well, is everything in order?"

"Oh, yes," said that official politely; "that is—er—excepting that you may care to leave the name of your next-of-kin with the secretary."

# THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

We had a very attractive Stand at the Portsmouth Exhibition arranged on somewhat different lines to our usual type. The Stand was three-sided, backing on to another stand, upon which side we had the office. Counters ran round the three sides of the Stand, which was 20 feet square. The bacon was hung on the back wall and front of the office, with hams and lard built up from the floor to the bacon. There was plenty of space in front of the office, which showed off the bacon well and made it possible to get customers on to the stand without difficulty. Unfortunately, the attendance was not large, as the Exhibition had been poorly advertised by the authorities. However, some very useful business was done as a result of the efforts of Mr. Kington, Mr. York, and their assistants, and the general publicity obtained will most certainly be invaluable.

We are now busily engaged with Stockroom Shows in many parts of the country ready for the season's trade, and are exhibiting at Edinburgh in May.

J.H.G.

## Pigs.

The month of April brings us within measurable distance of another series of Agricultural Shows. Competitors, widely scattered over the country, are busy preparing their stock for the various competitions.

These shows provide an excellent opportunity for exchange of views amongst those interested in all departments of agriculture. Arguments on the merits or demerits of various breeds of pigs for the production of Wiltshire bacon, which, not infrequently, waxed hot and strong, have not been without their beneficial results, in that it is now generally accepted that the large white Yorkshire boar is one of the essential factors in the production of the Wiltshire bacon pig.

During the last year or two the Ministry of Agriculture have done much towards the

education of the farming community in bacon pig production, and it is with gratification that we learn that their efforts in this direction are to be continued during the coming season.

We understand that a comprehensive exhibit will be staged by the Ministry at the Shows to be held at Banbury, Swindon, Southampton, Stafford, Kings Lynn, Sleaford, Harrogate, Alloa, Blackburn, and Cardiff, and we strongly recommend those interested to make a point of visiting this exhibit; and further, we urge them not to be satisfied with a mere inspection, but to discuss the various aspects of the trade with the Ministry's representatives.

\* \* \*

## A "Trying" Time.

The snow lay thick upon the ground and the temperature was well below freezing point. This particular evening my friend and I were leaving the Office, grousing about the weather, when we were overtaken by Miss Optimist, who mentioned that she had bought a Spring hat. Now, the mention of Spring hats, and the consequent vision of Spring, on such a night, was somewhat uplifting. There arose one little cloud on the horizon, however, namely, the rumour that there is a saucy little band of hat-triers on the prowl who quickly seize the opportunity of trying on new hats in the cloak-room as soon as the owners' backs are turned. If this is true, some of us will be chary of wearing new Spring modes to the Office. Perhaps the Editor can tell us if the rumour applies to the male or female section of the Office, or both.

[Editorial Note.—We already go in fear and trembling, and daily expect just retribution to overtake us in consequence of our many editorial sins. Should we be bold enough to express any opinion on the above we should expect to be hung, drawn, and quartered by infuriated females and males].



## Henry Carpenter.

### LOYAL SERVICE.

APRIL, 1859 TO APRIL, 1929.

*A chat in the Chief's room between Mr. Bodinnar, Mr. Redman and Mr. Henry Carpenter, on April 19th, 1929, being the day on which Mr. Carpenter voluntarily retired from the Firm's service.—(By an Eye Witness).*



Mr. Henry Carpenter intimated that he would be 80 years old on Monday, the 22nd April, and that to-day, the 19th April, 1929, saw the completion of 70 years continuous service with the Firm.

Mr. Bodinnar: Well, Henry, they tell me that after 70 years with us, and on the eve of your 80th birthday, you are going to retire. We have got you here to say how sorry we are and to thank you for your splendid and devoted work.

Mr. Henry Carpenter: I have come to the conclusion, sir, that I started work just thirty years too soon.

J. F. B.: What do you mean by that exactly, Henry?

H. C.: Well, sir, the place here now is something like a place to work in; different to what it was when I first started work. You have got the Bonus Scheme—one of the best things out. I always now give the young people advice to keep time, do their work right, and keep their eye on "Bill Jones." During the whole time I have been with the Firm I have never paid a penny in a single fine.

J. F. B.: What else makes you think that you started thirty years too soon?

H. C.: Well, sir, everything is managed so much better now, and a man gets so much more money. He has not half the hours to work now; it is just like school children's hours, and he now gets a chance to get off in the evenings to go to football and such like. I never knew much about football as I never had time to learn. In my young days it was all work, 3 and 4 o'clock in the morning, and so on. Yes, sir, I should just like to start my time over again, and should like to have another 30 years

here. If I could spend another 30 years here, then I should have a chance to come in for a little bit of money at the end.

J. F. B.: Well, Henry, you know we have not made the suggestion that you should "pack up."

H. C.: No, that is so, sir. I feel the time has come now for me to give up, but it does not mean that I am going to leave the Firm. I should like to have a bit of a note from you to show this. It is not that I want another character, as I shall not be looking for another place.!!

J. F. B.: All right, Henry. I intended to write you a letter. As you know, we are very sorry to lose you. You have always been very much one of us, and we shall always be glad to know that you are near to us, and that if ever we want you we can call upon you.

At this point Mr. Bodinnar pinned on to Henry Carpenter's coat the Gold Medal with the additional Bars attached (making six in all). He asked Mr. Carpenter to wear this to-day as being the last day on which he actually worked for the old Firm; and in making a small presentation to him as marking the record of 70 years' continuous service, wished him, in the name of the Company, a jolly and happy period of retirement, safe in the affectionate regard of Directors and Staff.

P.T.K.

*Editor's Note.*—All Members of the Staff gathered at the No. 1 Factory as Mr. Carpenter left after checking out for the last time and gave him a rousing cheer.



### CRICKET.

The adjourned Annual General Meeting of the above section was held in the Company's Hall on the 14th March, 1929. The President was in the chair, and was supported by Mr. R. P. Redman. An encouraging feature was the good attendance of members—there being between 40 and 50 present, the majority of whom were players. This augurs well for the future success of the Club.

The Joint Hon. Secretaries, in their Report, stated that in the 1928 season the 1st XI. were able to play the full programme of 19 matches, of which 10 were won, 2 drawn, and 7 lost. They felt that this was a very creditable performance, and were happy to say that, whatever the result, the games had always been sporting and thoroughly enjoyable for victors and losers alike.

The 2nd XI., however, did not do at all well; and this was mainly attributable to the lack of enthusiasm shown by a few of the team. One or two slackers had a very detrimental and disheartening effect on the remainder, and did much to damp the enthusiasm of the keenest player. The outlook for the future was, happily, much more encouraging, and the Committee were very pleased to see that there was more enthusiasm amongst the younger members. They hoped that this would be maintained throughout the coming season.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Captain 1st XI., Mr. S. Drewell; Vice-captain 1st XI., Mr. F. I. Nash. Capt. 2nd XI., Mr. R. Winter; Vice-Captain 2nd XI., Mr. G. McFaull. Committee (ex-officio), Mr. S. Drewell; re-elected, Messrs. O. Jones, B. Gough, and C. Flay; additional (representing 2nd XI.), Mr. R. Bowman.

Mr. Drewell, in thanking the meeting, said he felt very gratified at the honour shown him. He would do his best to

maintain the high traditions of the Club, and to walk worthily in the steps of his very able predecessor, Mr. P. T. Knowles. He intended to make it his special business to encourage the younger members of the Club.

Mr. Nash, as vice-captain, promised his whole-hearted support to the Captain, and hoped that together they would make the 1929 season as successful as the previous one.

The President, in his remarks before presenting the prizes, congratulated the Club on the very successful season they had experienced. They were fortunate in having such an able and tactful chairman as Mr. Osman Jones, and appreciation was certainly due to the untiring efforts of the Joint Hon. Secretaries, Messrs. Ashman and Prior. He was glad to say that the Cricket Club was a real live wire in the Harris Welfare Association, and urged them to continue their efforts. Many of the Branches looked to Calne for a lead in these matters, and were, in fact, often envious of the advantages which numbers made possible to a larger factory. It gave him great pleasure to see more of the younger generation taking up manly games, and he hoped that others would follow their example.

In presenting the cups for the highest batting and the highest bowling averages to Mr. Nash, the President remarked that this was the first occasion upon which both cups had been won by a single individual, and he warmly congratulated Mr. Nash upon his performance. The averages were:—Batting, 13.15, and bowling, 5.274. The runners-up were:—Batting, Mr. J. Garraway, with 12.00; and Bowling, Mr. I. J. Taylor, with 5.294, which in each case ran the winner very close.

The bat presented by the President for the highest average in the 2nd XI. was won by Mr. R. Winter with an average of 7.00, and the bat presented by Mr. Redman for the highest bowling average in the 2nd XI. was won by Mr. G. Batchelor with 5.48.



A special prize of a bat was also presented by Mr. P. T. Knowles to Mr. C. Dean, who had shown the best batting average in the 2nd XI., but had not played in the requisite number of matches to qualify. As this was on account of Mr. Dean being called upon frequently to turn out for the 1st XI., the Captain felt that he would like to reward Mr. Dean's sportsmanship in this way.

The meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to the President and to Mr. Redman. A.G.K.

### ENTERTAINMENTS.

A very successful Dance was held in the Recreation-ground Pavilion on Friday, 8th March. Over 100 persons were present, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Music was dispensed by Mr. Rymer's Band, augmented by a talented banjoist from Cheltenham.

The Committee feel encouraged to run a series of these Dances next season—say once a month—and would welcome the views of their members on the subject.

On Wednesday, 20th March, the "Arristocrats" visited the Poor-Law Institution and provided the inmates with some two hours' entertainment. From the letter of appreciation which the Secretary has since received it would appear that their efforts were well rewarded, and it must be a source of great satisfaction to them to feel that they were able to bring this happiness to the old people.

The Committee hope to give the first open-air Concert at Lickhill some time in June. Full details will be announced later.

### CRICKET FIXTURES FOR MAY.

#### 1st XI.

- May 4.—Lacock, away.  
 „ 11.—Capt. v. Vice-Capt., home.  
 „ 18.—Devizes 2nd XI., away.  
 „ 25.—Chippenham 2nd XI., home.

#### 2nd XI.

- May 4.—Practice.  
 „ 11.—Capt. v. Vice-Capt., home.  
 „ 18.—Marlborough Club (Swindon), home.

### CRICKET PRACTICE.

Those wishing to avail themselves of coaching should attend at Lickhill on Wed-

nesdays at 6.30 p.m., when Lectures and Coaching will be in progress.

All young enthusiasts are welcome.

S.L.D.

### HOCKEY.

During March the 1st XI. played four matches, the result being 3 wins and 1 draw. This is decidedly encouraging, and proves that the standard of play has improved. The team has been strengthened by the inclusion of Miss W. Duck in goal. The forward line seems to have at last discovered the knack of playing together and, in consequence, the defence is relieved of a good deal of work. The results of the four matches are given below:—

		Goals	
		For	Against.
March 2.—Bath Yale H.C.	...	6	1
„ 9.—Calne Sec. School	...	3	2
„ 16.—Erlestoke	...	2	2
„ 23.—Marlborough	...	3	2

### TENNIS.

We have no news of interest this month, except that the Courts will be open for play on May 1st (weather permitting). We are sure all our Tennis friends will be glad to hear this, and we hope to see a good number at Lickhill on the opening date.

### FLOWER SHOW.

It has been suggested that Sports might be an added attraction on the afternoon of the annual Flower Show. The Committee are carefully considering this idea, and would welcome any novel items which could be incorporated in the programme.

It is gratifying to see all our gardeners hard at work, and we hope a great number of new entrants will be taking prizes in the fruit, flower, or vegetable sections on the 10th August.

Would a new class for Home-made Wines appeal to our members? This idea has just been sent in to us.

E.C.K.

### PASTIMES SECTION.

With the advent of summer time on April 21st, and the increased facilities for out-of-door recreation which that very useful reform makes possible, our thoughts

are again turning to our Sports Field and its various activities.

Amongst these the Putting Green is by no means the least important, and our groundsman, in anticipation of its increased popularity this year, has been at considerable pains to improve the turf, with the result that we have now an 18-hole Green which is a credit to our Association and a real pleasure to play on.

The members of the Welfare Association will be pleased to know that at their last meeting the Pastimes Committee decided to make no charge this year to members for the use of the Green with the exception of a small fee for rounds which are played in competitions.

The Secretary of the Pastimes Section notes with interest the remark in our March number by the writer of the page, "By the Way," as to the Pastimes Section making plans for rambles and trips; but does not the initiative rest with those employees who would like to participate in these pastimes? It would be madness on his part to make arrangements for, let us say, a Saturday afternoon to Savernake Forest with a vague uncertainty in his mind as to whether 2 or 20 or 200 employees would support him.

The Committee are fully prepared to organise any pastime where evidence is given of a desire for it, even by a few only of our employees, but without some indication of the need nothing can be done.

Take a case in point: The number of those who during the Summer season take snapshots is very considerable, and is increasing. There is no doubt whatever that by co-operation they could be very helpful to each other, and their own interest in their hobby would be greatly increased. The matter has already been mentioned in the Magazine, but up to the time of writing only one person has expressed a wish for the formation of a Camera Club.

The reply, therefore, to the suggestion of the paragraphist in "By the Way" is, there are boxes in the Factory and in the Office for the reception of suggestions, and they are opened quite frequently.

If the employees will make us aware of their desires everything reasonably possible shall be done to carry out their wishes.

### CYCLING CLUB.

The appeal for support of the proposal to form a Cycling Club has resulted in a quite considerable number of prospective wheelers giving in their names for membership, thus showing their interest in the suggestion, but there is still room for more, and we are hoping that the first run of the season will see a big turn out.

By the time these lines are in print we trust that definite plans will have been made for the season. Meanwhile, we appeal to all our cyclists to send along their names for enrolment. We would also welcome suggestions as to suitable places to visit.

As the writer of the notes mentioned by the Pastimes Secretary in this issue, I should like to re-affirm my statement that the various sections should endeavour to arrange various things for their members. I contend that the duty of the various committees is to arrange for the various activities applying to their section. The Entertainment Section does not say, "If somebody will suggest a whist drive, and if there is sufficient support, we will arrange a whist drive." No, having the interest of their members at heart, they proceed with their plans for a whist drive and go out and interest their members in the matter. It is quite true that sometimes the hard work put in does not meet with an encouraging result, but they do not get downcast and say they will not hold any more. To them is every credit due for their efforts in doing something for their members, and not waiting for their members to suggest that something should be done. It is a great mistake for any committee to sit and wait for suggestions to come along. I would here add that they should get amongst their members and whip up their enthusiasm to support the suggestions. It seems to me that, at present, when a new thing is suggested to the Committee, they ponder deeply over it, and then agree that it is a good thing. The notice board conveys the intimation that so-and-so has been proposed, and it is left at that. It is not to be wondered at that these ideas die in such chilly atmosphere. Let our committees put their heads together and think of new ideas. Let them put them forward in the warm atmosphere of enthusiasm and get amongst the members with some show of interest. I venture to say that the results will be encouraging.



The Camera Club has been mentioned. Might I inquire as to what a Camera Club does? You will find many as ignorant as I on this matter. Further, there are few enthusiasts in this town. There are many camera owners, but their cameras are used in the summer only, and their part is pressing the trigger. The local chemist does the rest.

To point out that there are suggestion boxes is beside the point. These boxes are for suggestions from the members to the Committees. They do not absolve the committee from thinking out suggestions themselves. Neither do they absolve the committee from putting suggestions into practical being.

In conclusion, one must confess that our committees have a hard task. It is all to their credit that they voluntarily put in a good deal of hard work, more especially when we know how slow our members are in coming forward. Still, I am strongly of the opinion that our committees should initiate new movements, and endeavour to get the support of the members by direct contact instead of notice board contact. I will definitely say that rambles and trips should be arranged by some committee now, and not left until it is too late.

I might add that no doubt other suggestions will be made from time to time through the Magazine. We feel sure that our committees will give them every consideration as the Magazine is an enthusiastic supporter of the H.W.A., and all its activities.

#### OUR MONEY BOX.

Do you like the new sixpenny piece? One outraged patriot expressed his dislike for the new design by taking the unique course of advertising in the agony column of a London daily thus: "Isn't the new sixpence horrible?" Many perhaps share this view, although not troubling to express their antipathy in the same fashion. It is well known that silver coins have long been mere tokens. They do not pretend to contain as much of the metal as would, if melted down, fetch the face value. Any way, you are assured that the new sixpence, as well as the old coin, will be gladly accepted by the Savings Scheme officials in payment for the popular Savings Stamp.

J.C.

## Friends Elsewhere.

### CHIPPENHAM.

#### EMPLOYEES' BENEFIT SOCIETY.

It is with much pleasure we are able to report that a Society in connection with this Factory has been successfully formed, and started to function as from Friday, March 22nd, and it will be very gratifying to all who have been interested in the scheme to know that every individual member of the Factory staff, both male and female, has joined the Society, and that it is also receiving a very fair measure of support from both the Office and Shop staffs.

The working and management of the Society is vested in a Committee comprising the whole of the members of the Works Council, together with a representative from the Office staff (Mr. B. F. Pinfield) and the Directors' nominee (Mr. W. V. Long), for the first year:—

President—J. F. Bodinnar, Esq.

Vice-President—Captain C. Herbert Smith.

Secretary—Mr. Edgar Tucker.

Treasurer—Mr. Edward Watts.

Directors' Auditor—Mr. John Swayne.

Members' Auditor—Mr. W. H. Weston.

We think we can look forward with every confidence to a very successful future for the society, and that it is likely to fill a long-felt want in connection with this Factory.

[*Editorial Note*:—We feel sure we are voicing the feelings of all our readers in wishing the newly-formed Employees' Benefit Society at Chippenham every possible success].

#### OUR INVALIDS.

Mr. Fotherby, our Newcastle representative, has made a good recovery, and has been able to resume his usual duties again; but we very much regret our cashier, Mr. Watts, has not made the progress we could wish, and he is still far from well. We hope, however, that with the warmer weather which we may now expect, this will be helpful for him, and that ere long we may have the pleasure of welcoming him back amongst us again.

### DUNMOW.

It was a great pleasure to receive a visit from our Managing Director, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., on the 8th March. Mr. Bodinnar had a cheery word for us all in turn, and during the morning addressed a meeting of all employees. During the course of his excellent speech he dwelt at length with the Bonus Scheme, which it is proposed to extend to Dunmow. He emphasised that the Bonus was something given by the Company apart from wages, and that it was not to be associated in any way with wages. Continuing, Mr. Bodinnar said that it was calculated to show what the individual was worth; and that it would be the individual who would be assisted and not any group of men as such. It could not be expected, he said, that every or any man would get the maximum all at once, for to obtain this he would have to be super-abundantly efficient, and stand out head and shoulders above everybody else. There was no need for any employee to fear that his monthly bonus assessment would be made upon anything other than the individual's actual merits, and so that there should be no room whatever for any worker or workers to imagine another or others should receive favoured treatment, the assessments would not be decided at Dunmow, but a report on each individual case would be made and sent by Mr. Culpin to Calne each month, and each assessment would be made at Calne.

Mr. Bodinnar then went on to explain how the Efficiency Bonus was run in conjunction with the Savings Scheme, and urged that all those at Dunmow who had not yet taken advantage of what the Savings Scheme had to offer, to supplement the bonus, for which they all hoped to qualify, and which would be credited to each employees' Savings Scheme account, with a little more from their weekly wage, and thus prepare for that "rainy day" which comes to us all at some time or other, and more often than not, at a time when least expected.

A number of employees admitted having been somewhat sceptical concerning the Savings Scheme, their principal fear being as to what would happen to their savings should the Company fail. This bogey, however, was slain by Mr. Bodinnar, who, in replying, assured his audience that first and foremost the Company was not

going to fail; and secondly, if failure should take place to-morrow, their savings would be absolutely safe, for the simple reason that Lloyds Bank were the holders of the money and not the Company. For the money to be lost, both the Company and Lloyds Bank would have to fail, he continued, an occurrence that was not only very highly improbable, but well-nigh impossible.

Very great satisfaction was felt by all to hear Mr. Bodinnar say how very proud he was of the Dunmow Factory and of the progress it had made during recent years, and it was particularly gratifying to hear also that our bacon ranked well, both as regards quality and butchering.

In conclusion, Mr. Bodinnar said how very delighted he was to have had the opportunity of addressing the Dunmow employees, and that it had afforded him considerable pleasure in being able to introduce the Bonus Scheme, which he hoped would work so well that it would be possible to continue it so that its attendant benefits might be enjoyed by all those good efficient workers whose qualifications made them worthy to receive it.

E.W.W.

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### IPSWICH.

Tuesday, March 12th, was a momentous day at the Ipswich Factory, being the occasion of a visit from Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Redman, both of whom we are always delighted to see.

Every individual at the Factory is delighted to come into personal contact with our principals, and particularly was this the case on the present occasion.

We are, of course, bound to recognise that the distance from Calne is the principal obstacle to more frequent visits, but it is impossible not to be a little envious at times when we read in the Magazine of events in which both Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Redman take an active interest. We are quite sure, however, that, although so far away, we are not forgotten.

The whole staff assembled in the Lard Room at Three p.m., when Mr. Bodinnar addressed them in respect of the several schemes which are now in operation.

Mr. Bodinnar stated he regretted he was unable to come to Ipswich before to hand out the Savings Bank books, but he understood Mr. Ludgate had addressed the



staff on his behalf, urging them to allow their bonus and savings to remain in the bank for the inevitable rainy day.

He gave an instance of employees at one of the Factories having furnished their dining room and bought a piano with the savings thus allowed to remain untouched, and pointed out that it was possible for this to be repeated at Ipswich.

He particularly referred to the report of Mr. Ludgate that the Bonus Scheme was effective in its operation, and in these circumstances it was decided that it should continue, although he wished it to be made quite clear that if the Scheme did not produce the results for which it was created it would be withdrawn.

Mr. Bodinnar made reference to those who, through indifference or carelessness, frequently figured in the fines list, and pointed out how stupid an individual was who, for the sake of a few moments, allowed his record to be tarnished; whilst in

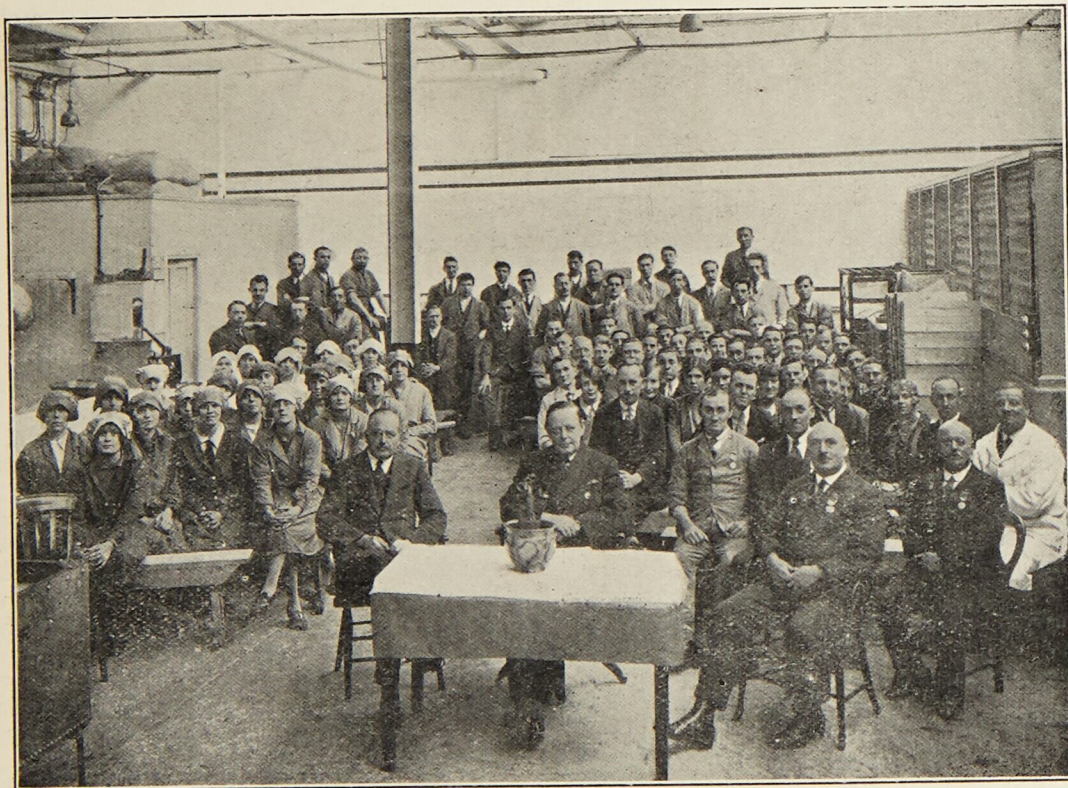
addition, it reduced, or even entirely wiped out, his award. It boiled itself down to a question of the "bob" or the blanket, and whilst personally he was very fond of both, when it came to losing the "bob" for a little more blanket the "bob" won.

The special object of Mr. Bodinnar's visit was the presentation of Long-Service Medals to those with over twenty years' service. He pointed out that with a new Factory like Ipswich, 20 years' service was not possible, except for those who had been transferred from other Factories, when that time would be added, also time spent on War service.

The recipients were four in number, viz.

C. Macnamara	... 21 years.
S. Horne	... 23 years.
C. Hancock	... 37 years.
H. Ludgate	... 39 years.

In pinning on the medals, Mr. Bodinnar made appropriate remarks to each recipient,



HARRIS (IPSWICH) LTD.

Presentation of Medals to the Veterans, 12th March, 1929.

and Mr. Redman then addressed the company, pointing out, in his practical way, how in their daily work care and thought may mean much to the Company in the course of the year.

Mr. Ludgate stated to Mr. Bodinnar and Mr. Redman, on behalf of the whole staff, how delighted they all were to see them once more, and said that the medal he now wore would always be a source of pride to him, and he hoped in due course to exchange his silver medal and bars for a gold one.

Messrs. Horne and Hancock then made a few remarks, stating how proud they were to receive their medals, and Messrs. Neeve and Fuller expressed the appreciation of the whole staff to Mr. Bodinnar for the Welfare Schemes he had introduced.

The proceedings were concluded by remarks from Mr. F. T. Smart, who finished with the following lines:—

We all are met to-day with glee  
To welcome with us J.F.B.,  
His work is great, his heart sincere  
To every worker working here.  
We wish him well, and hope to see  
A little oftener J.F.B.

T——.

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#### LONDON.

Any change in our Office staff is a matter of some moment to us, and a rare event. During the month Mrs. Colyer has left us to join Mr. Colyer in a business enterprise. In her stead we welcome Miss Mary Harrison.

From mid-February to mid-March we were much troubled by the ravages of the influenza epidemic, and most of us had some experience of it. Happily, now all are fit again and looking forward to the Easter holiday. Of the victims, Mr. Coles had quite the worst of the deal, and came back with a hair-raising account of his experience, when for a brief period the germs ran riot. It is, I believe, a physiological fact that things imagined and experienced during dreams and visions, fostered by delirium, take forms entirely contrary to the happenings of normal life. So in Mr. Coles' case the invasion of microbes came in the form of a horde of baleful-looking females like the weird sisters—the witches in the Shakespearian play, "Macbeth." Armed with red-hot pitchforks and prongs,

gibing and mowing, they plunged their awesome weapons into his helpless frame.

London will be very quiet this Easter—the more so because the Christmas festival had been much overshadowed by His Majesty's illness. More than ever Londoners are clearing off for a week or so, and the Sussex coast in particular will be "full up."

An early Easter and a very late Spring follow a prolonged period of hard frosts and in the absence of rain suburban gardens are in a sorry plight and mere dust heaps. The frosts have entirely destroyed such hardy plants as wallflowers and Canterbury bells, while kitchen gardens have lost all Spring vegetables. Spring flowers are very late, and the big trees five weeks behind time, but we hear that further afield things are not so bad, and Easter will afford us an opportunity of getting away to places where usual Easter conditions more nearly prevail.

In Lincoln's Inn Fields may be found the Soane Museum—the interesting house of the famous architect, maintained in its original condition and containing a valuable all-round collection, including pictures by Hogarth and other celebrated artists. I mention the Soane Museum partly to draw attention to a not very well-known Exhibition of great value, but mainly to reply to a query which appears in the March issue of our Magazine under the heading "By the Way." In our February issue there appeared what we London people thought to be an entirely ordinary, and even prosaic, account of our annual Cowcross Street staff gathering. To our surprise this prosaic account has occasioned a reference in "By the Way."

The question asked arises from the statement that our proceedings ended in a quite normal manner, i.e., "Auld Lang Syne" was sung, after which "Lights Out"; and we are asked was this a case of cause and effect? The reply is, "No." For all these sort of things depend on the outlook, and one varies the proceedings to meet the views of the assembled company. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" might not have finished the evening's entertainment, it might have afforded a stimulant to further effort, and we could have carried on, turned the show into a sort of night club, and eventually have gone home with the milk.

Our friend who writes the note



"By the Way" may know Cowcross Street, and if so, he must be aware that any friendly gathering of our staff of the sort described in our February issue must inevitably lead to the singing of that old song with which it is the custom of our people to signify their sense of comradeship. It is, I think, the "Lights Out" that really draws the attention of our friend. I expect him to be a dashing blade of a fellow to whom "Lights Out" seems but a tame and unworthy ending to an evening of good fellowship. So he might have allowed "Auld Lang Syne," but would no doubt have added "We won't go home till the morning."

At this point I revert to the Soane Collection. It contains a rather well-known series of pictures painted by Hogarth illustrating a phase of life much to the fore in London at the time when good King George IV. was King. Young fellows at that time made a custom of painting the town red. It is a phase which in our own time, and partly, I think, arising from the aftermath of the war, has found expression in the night clubs of London. During the past six months the steps taken by Lord Byng have rather put a stopper on the more active of these night clubs.

Well, one of the series of pictures referred to might be called "The morning after the night before." It shows a room where various gallants had gathered for the purpose of having a convivial evening. The light of early morning is seen filtering through the window casements, lighting up a scene of utter disorder. The remains of a feast, empty bottles and torn cards, litter the room—debris left by those who had lost for the time that sanity which preserves a proper sense of proportion. But the debris of disorder is most insistently marked by what has happened to the lights. The source of illumination at the period was candle power. These candles—these lights *not* put out! Most had gone out burned down to the sockets, but a few remain guttering and smoking for the last brief moments, the lights from them flickering and uncertain, contrasting with the gaining light of morning.

I know that to the mind of callow youth and inexperience the ending of an evening by "Lights Out" may seem much too inadvertent. I am not a person who thinks dreadful thoughts about the youthful sowing of a few wild oats, for, anyhow,

one best learns by experience, and it is a phase which, serving as a temporary outlet to animal spirits, soon fades out. One tires of it, and the affair becomes a bore—the game not worth the candle. The better way comes as a relief. In work or in play "Something attempted, something done, has earned a night's repose." The evening ends—out with the lights, and, as old Pepys would say, "So to bed." Certainly none the worse, and having lost nothing worth having, by bringing our evening of good fellowship to an orderly conclusion.

R.E.H.

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#### TIVERTON.

On Sunday, March 3rd, one of our staff, Mr. C. Smith, had the misfortune, along with four other families, of being burnt out of house and home. The scene of the fire was a row of five rustic thatched cottages. On the following day nothing remained but the bare walls and a smouldering mass. To him and his we extend our sympathy.

This month Bruce Pengelly has left to take up other duties in Exeter. We wish him all the best in his new sphere.

We are sorry to report the death of Mrs. P. Brooks, whose husband was a member of our staff until his death last November.

March supplies were small, but we have commenced April in very promising style. May it continue.

DUMPLING.

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#### TOTNES.

We have no news to report this month, but the following bit of "leg-pulling" on the part of a friend of one of our Pig Agents may provide "copy," and so avoid a vacant space:—

A fine of 10s. had been inflicted for causing an obstruction, and our friend received the following post-card:—

In Fond Remembrance of a  
Ten-Shilling Note.

Which passed away on October 27th.

Fondly we loved it; dear to us still.  
With regret we bow to the Magistrates' will.  
Always so handy for a rainy day;  
Sacrificed for keeping a Ford in the way.

## Photographic Notes.

### WHAT MAKES A GOOD ROLL-FILM?

Skilled amateur photographers know that no single virtue in a film is enough. The good film must be good in several different ways—it must possess all the film virtues.

That the unskilled photographer is hazy about what constitutes a good film is evident from remarks that one overhears in railway carriages and questions asked in photographic shops, and so on. In most cases the amateurs who thus betray their innocence are actually using very good film, since most of the well-known brands are very good. What they evidently do not know is why such films are good.

There is no secret about it; in fact, the matter is one upon which all photographic scientists are agreed. A good film is primarily a film with fine "grain." The "emulsion" with which a film is coated consists of tiny grains of silver bromide suspended in gelatine. It is these grains which form the image in a photograph.



"Kodak" Snapshot

When the grains are very fine you get a film which records faithfully all the details and fine gradations of light and shadow. Further, the finer the grain the less it shows up when the picture is enlarged.

A good film must also be one which allows a wide latitude for over-exposure. It must be absolutely uniform, every batch and every spool behaving in exactly the same predictable way in the camera and in the developer. It must keep fresh and unchanged for a long time.

It must also be of good "speed." That is to say, it must react promptly to the action of the light when the exposure is made. It is this matter of "speed" that is apparently confusing many amateurs to-day. One hears remarks which indicate that they think "speed" is the most important quality in a roll-film, and that the faster the film the better. That is only true if nothing is sacrificed to "speed."

Beyond the point at which the majority of film-makers have wisely stopped, "speed" can only be increased at the expense of all those other essential qualities. Any photographic manufacturer could make a roll-film of exceptional speed, and it is a tribute to the soundness of the modern market that hardly any maker is prepared to sacrifice latitude, uniformity, reliability, and the virtues of "fine grain" for the sake of deceptive "speed" statistics. As soon as "speed" can be safely increased, owing to some genuine new discovery, all the reputable roll-film makers will make the increase, and will, no doubt, tell the public all about it.

So, when you hear some snapshotter waxing enthusiastic about a roll-film which he believes to be amazingly fast, you will know (if you did not know it long ago) that he has much to learn about his own hobby. "Speed" is desirable up to a point, beyond that point it is distinctly undesirable, because fineness of grain, uniformity, latitude, and general dependability have equal, if not more important, claims.

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He who does no good, does evil enough.  
— *Archbishop Trench.*

\* \* \*

Father (teaching small daughter to tell the time): These are the hours—and these are the minutes—and these the seconds.

Little Girl (still puzzled): B-but where are the jiffies, Daddy?



## The Year of Jubilee.

Rev. R. G. Wheeler, 1897—1929.

FIFTY years ago a tall dark-haired young man of 30 preached his first sermon in the Calne Free Church. Much water has passed by the schoolroom since then, but on Easter Sunday of this year the same minister preached his jubilee sermon in the same place. It is indeed a long time for any parson to minister to the spiritual needs of the people. Those who know him best love him most, but he has endeared himself to his adopted town, and all creeds and classes unite to do him honour. Looking back over the public and spiritual life of this wonderful personality, nothing can be said against him. Always willing and every ready, he was, and is now, so far as health and advancing age will permit, to go where he is wanted, to uplift and cheer, by the kindly word to the bereaved, and to chase away or help to dispel the doubts of the dying and to point them to the Master he loves and serves so faithfully and well.

The youth of our town, especially the boys, ever found a friend in him. The writer can well remember in a sermon some years ago how his face lit up when he said of the New Jerusalem, "The streets of the city will be full of boys and girls playing there." Many of our lads have been taught to swim in his own bathing pool. Some of us can remember how thoroughly he enjoyed mixing up with the children at the annual treat and taking part in their games. At one of these, 32 years ago, the children were taken to Hazeland by boat on the then canal. A lad at Conifre Lock took the opportunity of throwing some mud, and some of it stuck. I can see Mr. Wheeler now as he ran after that boy, who was sorry—very sorry—for having caused trouble. In all the fifty years I have known him that is the only occasion I have seen him cane a boy, and even that was for his good. Of the many acts of kindness, mercy, and love, it is unnecessary to write, because they are too wellknown. His congregation and a few outsiders (who wanted to come into it) united to show him their appreciation and esteem in presenting him with a purse of 120 sovereigns and an

illuminated address. At the same gathering it was announced that, in return for his services in regard to the British and Foreign Bible Society, he had been made a Life Governor.

F.G.

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## THE INN AT EVERLEY IN WILTSHIRE.

(From Rural Rides, August 27, 1826.)

This inn is one of the nicest, and, in summer, one of the pleasantest in England; for I think that my experience in this way will justify me in speaking thus positively. The house is large, the yard and stables good, the landlord a farmer also, and, therefore, no cribbing your horses in hay or straw and yourself in eggs and cream. The garden, which adjoins the south side of the house, is large, of good shape, has a terrace on one side, lies on the slope, consists of well disposed clumps of shrubs and flowers, and of short grass very neatly kept. In the lower part of the garden there are high trees, and, amongst these, the tulip-tree and the live-oak. Beyond the garden is a large clump of lofty sycamores, and in these a most populous rookery, in which, of all things in the world, I delight. The village, which contains 301 souls, lies to the north of the inn, but adjoining its premises. All the rest, in every direction, is bare down, or open arable. I am now sitting at one of the southern windows of this inn, looking across the garden towards the rookery. It is nearly sun-setting; the rooks are skimming and curving over the tops of the trees; while under the branches I see a flock of several hundred sheep coming nibbling their way in from the down and going to their fold. . . .

A very fine morning; a man, eighty two years of age, just beginning to mow the short grass in the garden: I thought it, even when I was young, the hardest work that a man had to do. To look on, this work seems nothing; but it tries every sinew in your frame if you go upright and do your work well. This old man never knew how to do it well, and he stoops, and he hangs his scythe wrong; but with all this, it must be a surprising man to mow short grass as well as he does at eighty. I wish I may be able to mow short grass at eighty! That's all I have to say of the matter.



I see it is suggested that a Cycling Club should be started in connection with the H.W.A., and I should think Calne, as a centre, is one of the best places in England, for there are so many interesting runs that are quite within the capacity of ordinary cyclists.

One of the most accessible places is Lacock, with its fine old Abbey, permission to go over which may be obtained on application, I believe. The route takes one over Bowden Hill, where a magnificent view is obtained. The lane leading to Bowden Hill is very sheltered, and no indication is given of the view "just round the corner," which little trick on the part of nature or the road-makers seems to enhance the beauty.

Then there is Castle Combe, one of the most beautiful villages in England. Seen in early Spring or late Autumn, the gorgeousness of the colourings in the surrounding woods is a sight not easily forgotten.

We must not forget, also, the open downland beauties of Wiltshire, which lie to the South of Calne. Proceeding straight up the London Road, past the quaint little village of Cherhill and the White Horse, you can turn off on the left to the village of Avebury, with its marvellous stones, thought by some to have a definite connection with Stonehenge, many miles away. After tea at Avebury, go right on to Silbury Hill, a curious mound with a legend attaching of how the Devil undertook to carry it from Devizes to Marlborough and dropped it at this spot.

The above are only a few of the shorter distance runs which should prove very enjoyable. Of course, places further afield can be tackled when the members are in training, and many beautiful pieces of scenery are met which are easily passed over when motoring.

Cycling has a charm all its own, besides being one of the healthiest of recreations, for it combines easy riding with walking,

which all doctors say now-a-days is so necessary to health.

The Cycling Club has my very best wishes for a most successful season.

MARIAN.

## WELDON'S BOOKS.

Illustrated Dressmaker, Ladies' Journal, 2 Crochet Books, 2 Children's Fashion Books, Furniture Covers and Overalls, Ladies' Journal, Catalogue of Fashions, Frocks, Suits and Rompers, Raffia Work.

## ROSE MARIE TARTS.

Ingredients:—

1oz. Butter or Marg.  
1½oz. Caster Sugar.  
½oz. Coconut.  
½oz. Flour  
½oz. Ground Almonds.  
Half an Egg.

Method:—

Cream butter and sugar, add egg, then other ingredients. Line small tins with short pastry, put in a little jam, and half fill with the mixture.

W.M.S. (Bury).

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Hundreds of advertisements promise a cure for wrinkles. There is only one cure: Don't worry.—M. Lubert.

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Apparently, an arm protruding from the side of a motor-car ahead can signify any one of the following things:—

The motorist is (1) knocking ashes off his cigarette; (2) going to turn to the left; (3) warning a small boy to shut up; (4) going to turn to the right; (5) pointing to the scenery; (6) going to back up; (7) feeling for rain; (8) telling the wife he is sure the front door is locked; (9) hailing a friend in a passing car; (10) going to stop.



### THE CHARTIST RIOTS AT DEVIZES IN 1840.

It appears that a large number of disorderly persons, bent upon mischief, had assembled at Devizes from the neighbouring towns and villages; that in course of the day such serious riots took place as to render it necessary for the inhabitants to arm themselves for the purpose of dispersing the rioters, and driving them out of the town, in which the inhabitants proved successful. After this defeat meetings were held by the rioters at Trowbridge and elsewhere both by daylight and moonlight, in order to increase the number of their adherents and for regularly instructing them in the course they were to pursue in their next attack on Devizes. Their designs if carried into effect would have been of a most devastating, ruinous, and probably murderous character, as during the addresses of leaders much stress was laid upon the cheapness of a box of lucifers in comparison with the mischief they were capable of occasioning; and the mode of preparing and using bludgeons was freely descanted upon. The populace at various meetings were addressed by the noted Chartist, Henry Vincent, together with Potts, Carrier, and others. Their language was of a highly inflammatory nature, and "physical force" description, and calculated exceedingly to mislead an ignorant, unsettled and overburdened people.

Potts (being a druggist) had windows of his shop filled with bowls containing bullets, cannon balls, and packets labelled gun-powder physic. These were respectively marked "Tory Pills" and "Tory Boluses," while the gun-powder packets were strongly recommended to "work off" the aforesaid pills and boluses.

Henry Vincent, Carrier, and Roberts addressed the crowd from the top of Potts' house and pointing with their fingers to the shop window, said that the best medicine they could recommend for the "Tories" was that which Mr. Potts had exhibited to the view. They also recommended the mob to buy plenty of lucifer matches (at the same time exhibiting a box marked 1d. per 100), which would be found the best matches against the military as well as all Tory oppressors. They were told that windows were

made of "brittle stuff"; and that a man who could "shoot a sparrow" could as easily "shoot a bishop"; and in addition to this, they were advised to be well prepared with "bludgeons loaded with lead"; and to keep, according to the good fashion of olden times a "bright shining hollow instrument" over the mantel-piece, which their wives or daughters might hand them when wanted. Pikes, bludgeons, and pistols seemed to be in abundance among the populace, which were frequently elevated above their heads at various points of the speakers' addresses. To prevent the meditated attacks of these misguided men, a number of the most prominent rioters were taken, and among them these three, who had traversed their cases from Summer Assizes 1839. Carrier and Potts defended themselves with considerable tact, considering the paucity of the materials they had to work with. The trial lasted from Monday morning to Wednesday afternoon.

The following is a list of sentences:—Carrier, two years, with hard labour, and find sureties, himself in £100 and two sureties of £50 each. Potts, two years without hard labour, and find sureties, himself in £100, and two sureties in £50 each. Roberts, two years, without hard labour, and find sureties, himself in £500, and two sureties of £250 each. Roberts received a free pardon on July 7th, 1841, after only 4 months' imprisonment. He was represented as labouring under serious illness, arising from a ruptured blood vessel.

\* \* \*

"And why do you think the priest and the Levite, after looking at him, passed by on the other side?"

"Because they saw he had been robbed already," was the answer.

\* \* \*

Tommy: My Sunday school teacher says I'll go to Heaven if I'm good.

Father: Well?

Tommy: Well, you said if I was good I'd go to the circus; now, who's telling the truth?

\* \* \*

Employer: Why didn't you come when I rang?

Office Boy: I didn't hear the bell, sir.

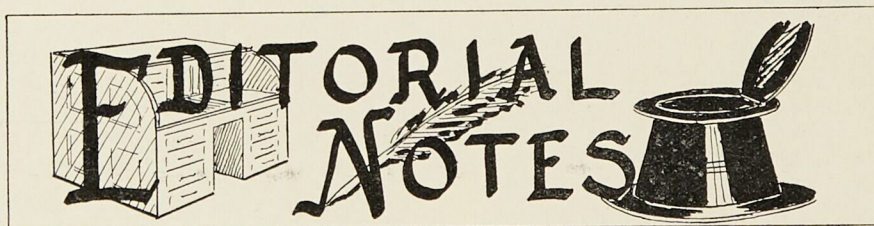
"In future when you don't hear the bell, come and tell me!"

"Yes, sir."



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 3. ————— MAY, 1929. ————— NO. 5.



**W**E have, on one or two occasions, brought suggestions to the notice of the H.W.A. Such suggestions, we feel sure, have been duly considered. This month we want to turn to the other side of the picture, namely, the members.

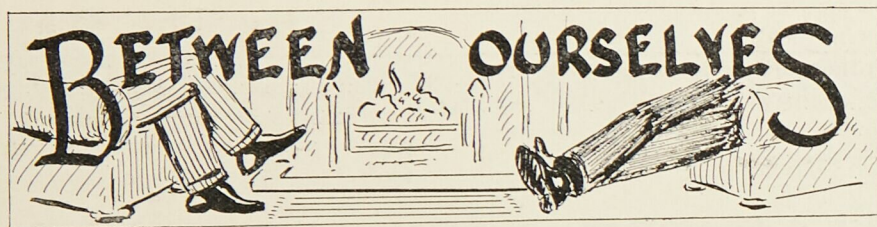
The enormous amount of real hard work that the various Committees put in to make Sections successful is not generally recognised. To our mind, this work done voluntarily, and in the leisure hours of the members of the Committee, is deserving of a more enthusiastic response on the part of the members of the Association. Judging from the lack of interest on the part of the members, one wonders if the work is really appreciated. We have a large number here in Calne, and yet only a mere handful take an active part in the social and sporting activities of the H.W.A. Is it not time that we all put in some personal effort to make a real live organisation?

The cost of taking active part in these activities is ridiculously small, so the indifference is not due to expense. The only conclusion one can arrive at is that it seems too much trouble. It is either that or else that here in Calne we can work together, but have not the friendly spirit to be able to play together. We leave it at that and hope all our readers will think seriously on what we have written.

It is very certain that we have the organisation, every facility, and hard-working Committees. The success and development of the H.W.A. depends on the members, and unless the members stir themselves more than they have done in the past it will continue to be uphill work for our Committee; and what is more serious, may lead to their despairing of ever making a successful job of the H.W.A.

Remember—IT IS UP TO YOU!





THE tendency of the times is in the direction of the larger recognition of the interdependence of all human relationship.

In the old days it would seem to be indicated from history that a national life was of necessity largely insular in character. This is hardly to be wondered at if a comparison be taken of the facilities of communication which obtain at the present day. One has but to throw one's mind a century or two back in England. There was no regular service of travel, such as was available was the slow and tortuous journey by stage coach. There was no regular postal service. The telegraph, the telephone, and the wireless were unknown. An army at war sent its messages by carrier pigeon. There was little or no education, except for the favoured few at the old Universities. The interests of village and town life were, to a large extent, wrapped up within the walking distances from the place of abode. There were no newspapers; and the only means of touch with the outside world was the occasional return of a crusader, a soldier, merchant-adventurer, or a common seaman.

In such an atmosphere the politics of the village pump were of enormous importance to those who gathered round it.

The nearest approach to our present achievement of aviation was the proud trophy of a coloured parrot brought home by an odd adventurer in a foreign land.

To-day the whole world is easy of access. The old wind-jammer of the seas

has almost disappeared, and in place of its stately grace and charm the oil-burning record breaker, fitted as a gigantic hotel, takes one in an incredibly short space of time to distant shores.

Week after week brings new records in the flight by air. We send and receive in an incredibly short space of time messages by cable and wireless to and from the ends of the earth.

The whole world is ours in a sense we have never known before, because, as we stir our winter fires and smoke our last pipe, we have listened to music and words that are common to the whole English-speaking world, relayed from Australia, New Zealand, and the great United States. The whole world has been brought nearer together, and wireless has demonstrated, in an extraordinary manner, that the things that are common to us in our little island kingdom mean to those who are separated from us by thousands of miles exactly what they mean to us at home. The dominant note and surging passion of a great symphony of music played in Australia creates at one and the same time through the medium of the wireless the same effect in people there and here. The musician, then, who speaks through inspired notes, is the common property of all mankind.

We are rightly proud in England of having produced our Shakespeare, and our Shaw. It is said that in Germany there is always a time when more than one Shakes-

pearean play is being produced in one of their national theatres.

The author and dramatist, then, belong to no single country, but to all.

I suppose that outstanding inventive genius in the world may, in recent times, be summarised in the personalities of Edison and Marconi. America produced Edison, and Marconi is a son of Italy, but their inventions belong to the whole world.

Professor and Mme. Curie discovered that tremendous gift of Providence which was called by them Radium. The intellects of the world have combined to put that great discovery to a use which has already robbed certain diseases of their terrors, and which is destined to play an even greater part in the amelioration of suffering in the dread disease of cancer.

And so a volume could be written of discoveries, of achievements, of the progress of medical science, of the world-wide effect of the creative genius of artists and composers and writers, which would go to prove the general statement with which we commenced our thoughts this month.

The whole of mankind is, whether it be acknowledged or not, the inheritors of human progress, whether that progress emanates from an artist's studio at Land's End or in the solving of the mysteries of nature by Wilkins or Byrd in their Polar Expeditions.

So, I suppose, it all comes back to the simple thought that as the life of a nation must depend upon the outlook and behaviour of the individual, none of us can afford to forget that, in some way or other, the betterment of things generally rests upon the resolve of everybody to "do their bit" well. Think this out, and let me know whether you agree with the main line of reasoning or not.

## By The Way.

We have a spare copy of Volume 2 of our Magazine. Anyone desirous of same, please communicate with the Editor. The price is 3s. 6d.

\* \* \*

Of what was the young man thinking who delivered a sack of flour to the Box Department? Let us reason this out—The Box Department immediately conjures up visions of wood. From Wood to a Forest would be easy. Now add flour, and the answer is, "Flowers of the Forest." This, we think, is nailing good reasoning.

\* \* \*

First Wife: I think I'll get some of these patent buttons for my husband, it's hopeless how his buttons are always coming off.

Second Wife: Perhaps they are not properly sewn on, dear.

First Wife: They are not. He's dreadfully careless with his sewing.

\* \* \*

It isn't often we have to accuse our representatives of being "behind the times," but on letter No. 9, recently received, appears the following date, 30—3—1923. We can imagine all our representatives turning up No. 9 in their letter books after reading the above.

\* \* \*

One of our friends was interested in "Charlie's Chuckles" which appeared in our March issue. He cannot vouch for the incident at Porlock Church, but relates the following which did actually happen:—

The sexton had the misfortune to break the bellrope and effected a temporary repair by using a piece of haycord. This was espied by a donkey rambling round the Churchyard. This four-footed piece of wisdom entered and proceeded to make a meal of the rope. Needless to say, he succeeded in ringing the bell. In Porlock the ringing of the Church bell out of hours is in the nature of a fire alarm, and accordingly the Fire Brigade turned out. As there was no fire to put out they justified their turn out by putting the donkey out.

\* \* \*

We were rather startled to hear of the number of casualties in the recent Depart-



mental Football Competitions. We are told that even the football had several stitches in its side.

\* \* \*

The outside left of one team described his experience as follows:—"When the game started I was outside left, but after the game there was no inside left." This, we suppose, is what is known as "knocking the stuffing out of 'em." Anyway, we hope the outside left was not left outside when the team was chosen for the replay.

\* \* \*

These Football Competitions have been very popular, and we wonder if the idea can be made to fit in with Departmental Cricket Competitions. (H.W.A. expert: "Boy, bring me my thinking Cap!")

\* \* \*

An Irishman, being asked in court for his certificate of marriage, showed a big scar on his head about the size of a small shovel.

\* \* \*

Who was it who, thoughtfully, placed a scooter outside the gates of the home of one of our heroes crippled in the Departmental Matches? We understand the said hero found the scooter was not his size, and decided to hobble down in the orthodox fashion—one foot and one stick.

\* \* \*

Who was the young lady who left her week-end case on a local railway platform when going away for the week-end, and did she remember on which platform it was left?

Did the numerous telephone calls have anything to do with the finding of the same, and were the contents undisturbed?

We understand not.

\* \* \*

The retirement of Mr. Henry Carpenter was made the occasion by his friends in the Lard Department to present him with a walking stick, suitably inscribed, as a token of their esteem. Their good wishes for health and happiness in his retirement will be re-echoed by everyone in the Firm.

\* \* \*

In last year's Tennis reports mention was made more than once of Pluvius, who seemed responsible for the rainy weather. The notice board gave May 1st, as the opening day; and, judging by the weather

that prevailed, it looks as though Mr. Pluvius is once again prepared to make his presence obnoxious.

\* \* \*

The young ladies were anxious to get home to tea, "Nearly" was determined to play the giddy goat and endeavoured to prevent them. He persuaded them to take a side lane in haste—which they did.

You may ask why this frivolous person is named "Nearly"—Because he was "All But."

\* \* \*

We have heard nothing further regarding the paragraph in March issue regarding the Summer Outings of various departments. Will it be left until it is too late?

\* \* \*

At the testing of a newly-made wireless set the noise produced the following effect. The cat bolted, and we are unable to say whether it has returned home. The dog growled, and father ran upstairs to get his gun. We are asked to state that the noise was not Uncle Alan, saying, "Hullo, Twins!"

\* \* \*

The Inter-Departmental Football Matches have caused much excitement. On the morning after one match an enthusiast went to the cycle shed to get his "mount." To his consternation it was not there, and a "foul" was given against some person or persons unknown. Our friend was mistaken, as it was not a case of "hands." He was "offside," as in the excitement of the match he left the ground and forgot his bike!

\* \* \*

Dorothy had been warned by her mother not to play in the road, which was very muddy. Several times Dorothy disobeyed, and had to be brought in and cleaned up.

At last, exasperated, her mother exclaimed, "Dorothy, I'll give you one more chance. If you play in the road again I shall have to put you to bed."

The child went out again, but in a short time appeared at the door, wet and bedraggled.

"Well, mother," she remarked, in a tone of cheerful resignation, "I've used up my last chance."

## Our Motor Corner.

**L**IGHTING REGULATIONS.—The latest activities in this category come from far away Ceylon. According to a motor-cycling friend of mine, the local policemen are likely to have their duties increased if the Municipal Council passes a resolution compelling elephants to carry a white light in front and a red light behind after sunset!

In Ceylon elephants are the sole means of heavy transport on the roads, and their great size and erratic gait constitute a source of danger to the numerous cars and motor cycles that use the 112 miles of road between Kandy and Colombo.

The motorists of the community want the elephants to carry a head-light as well as a rear-light. The non-motorists contend that a single light on the animal's neck would be sufficient, and the owners are opposed to any light. Perhaps the matter will end in a compromise, the elephants being compelled to carry rear-reflectors!

**FAST THINGS!**—The British Engineering Trades are going to create a real "big noise" this year at the Canadian (Toronto) National Exhibition, their keynote being "Speed." Models will be shown of:—

The fastest thing in the air (the Schneider Cup seaplane).

The fastest thing on the water (Miss England motor boat).

The fastest passenger-vessel (the Mauretania).

The fastest car (the "Golden Arrow").

The fastest locomotive (one of the Great Western Railway expresses).

All these are British designed, equipped, and operated. The Federation of British Industries consider this combined triumph no mere fortuitous occurrence, but the outcome of that perfect union between the Research Laboratory and the Factory, which has characterised British post-war engineering.

There is no information regarding the exhibit of Motor Cycles, but, although "foreign makes" are making great strides, as noted in our last Isle of Man T.T. Races, it is universally agreed that the British Motor Cycle is far in front of any other.

## THOSE "ROBOT" SIGNALS.—

(Evidently a misnomer, according to the latest observations). Perhaps they should be called "Robert" signals, after all. They are intended to do away with policemen on traffic duty, and, incidentally, effect economy. It appears that "economy" is doubly elusive, as one or two of my motoring pals have just discovered to their cost. The local "authorities," too, are still not in receipt of any economy over this system, unless it is in the way of increased "fines" as a result of one or two idiosyncrasies in the working of these signals. Instead of a policeman on duty at the cross-roads (over which is hung the signal) we find two or three of them!—posted, say 20 yards down each street, immediately "off" the cross-roads—with their books and pencils out and busy "pencilling" anyone who doesn't notice the presence of the new signals.

Often, when one is about to cross the cross-roads, the signal changes from green (go) to red (stop), and it happens that you are "betwixt and between." It is left to the policeman's discretion whether or not you have disregarded the signal. There are other weaknesses also, which one must reasonably expect, but on the whole, and in due course, these signals should be a boon.

**THE NEW MOUNT.**—Before buying your first car or cycle decide which make you are to have, then go to an agent who "handles" that make and purchase a second-hand machine of the same make, on the understanding that he is to accept it as part payment for a new one, which you agree to buy. Good agents will do this, and allow you the full price towards the new one. In the meantime you will have gathered a deal of experience with the make, type, &c., and will not spoil the new one when you receive it.

## LAST MONTH'S PUZZLE.—

The solutions are as follow:—

- |             |              |
|-------------|--------------|
| 1.—Alvis.   | 2.—Aster.    |
| 3.—Bean.    | 4.—Essex.    |
| 5.—Hispano. | 6.—Lagonda.  |
| 7.—Minerva. | 8.—Nash.     |
| 9.—Salmson. | 10.—Sunbeam. |

How many did you discover?

"Ex. Don. R."



## Life Assurance.

(By H. W. BODMAN.)

WE are now coming to the question of the valuation, or stocktaking, which a Life Office makes at certain periods, usually at intervals of 5 years. At this period bonuses are declared to policy-holders, and provision is also made for shareholders' dividends where the office is a proprietary one. This valuation is exactly similar to the stocktaking, or balancing, of any other business, being simply a declaration of assets and liabilities and the ascertaining of surplus or deficit. Each Assurance contract is separately valued according to its conditions and at such rate of interest as is considered sufficiently secure. The surplus is then ascertained by a comparison with the funds in hand, allowances, of course, being made for future premiums. This surplus is divided, either in whole or in part, amongst the policy-holders in accordance with the system of distribution adopted by the Office.

Under one system the bonus is granted as an addition to the sum assured. This addition is proportionate to the sum assured, but may vary in amount with the age of the life assured. Such bonus may, if desired, be surrendered for cash or applied in reduction of future premiums.

The majority of Offices adopt the method which is known as reversionary bonus method, and many of these grant what is called a Compound Reversionary Bonus. In this case the policy-holder receives a bonus which takes into account any bonuses which had been previously added.

There is one other method of bonus distribution, known as the Deferred Bonus, or Tontine system. Under this system the bonus is contingent on the life assured surviving a given term of years, usually 15 or 20. Lives which do not survive this period receive no bonus at all. This method is, however, not popular in this country, although, of course, it provides larger benefits to the survivors.

### SURPLUS FUNDS.

It is of interest to observe the sources from which surplus in a Life Assurance fund may arise:—

1.—Mortality experience being more

favourable than has been assumed in calculating premiums.

2.—Interest. It is usual to assume a rate of interest well below that which can be actually earned.

3.—Expenses. In a well-conducted Office this will usually prove to be less than the amount of loading, i.e., the amount which has been added to the premiums to cover them.

4.—Minor causes, such as lapses, profit on policies surrendered for cash, fees and fines.

### PRACTICE OF LIFE ASSURANCE.

Every business man should have some knowledge of the practice of Life Assurance as it is of very high value in commercial circles.

### CLASSES OF POLICIES.

Whole Life Assurance is the simplest and cheapest of all Assurance Policies, and contracts for the payment of a capital sum at the death of an individual. The premium may be a single cash payment, or an annual payment, so long as the individual lives, or a prearranged number of years.

Endowment Assurance is the term used for a policy which undertakes to pay the capital sum at the end of a stated number of years, say 10, 15, or 20, or at the previous death of the individual if he fails to survive the given period. The policy, therefore, provides a combination of assurance protection with provision for the future, and is the most popular form of Life Assurance at the present time.

### PROPOSAL FORM AND MEDICAL EXAMINATION.

When a Society is offered the assurance of a particular life, it is obviously essential that certain formalities should be observed.

First, it is usual to obtain from the person to be assured a statement on a form known as a "Proposal Form." The proposer gives his full name and address, his mode and manner of life, and the exact form of assurance he requires. He has also to indicate his age (confirming with birth certificate if possible), and the names of two friends who are closely acquainted with him and who may be asked to give their opinion as to his mode of life, habits, &c.

Secondly, he is called upon to make a statement giving full details of any illness or disease he may have had, and also parti-

culars of his family medical history.

Thirdly, if the Assurance Company require it, he must be examined by a medical officer appointed by the Company, who will report on his present state of health and his chances of surviving to the average age. In recent years many Companies have waived the medical examination where they have been satisfied that the proposer is in good health as shown by appearance and the information given on the proposal form.

The Company then assess the risk, and if the chances are average, they accept it at their ordinary tabulated rates of premium.

If the chances are not average, the proposal may be declined, or dealt with in one of the following ways:—

1.—Adding to the premium on the assumption that the life in question equals in expectation a life 3, 5, 7, or 10 years older.

2.—Placing a charge or debt on the policy in favour of the Life Office. This may stand good for a number of years, and be then cancelled or diminished yearly until it is cancelled.

3.—They may be dealt with under special schemes expressly devised to give the Company an advantage over the individual at the time when his life is most likely to fail.

\* \* \*

## Departmental Football.

### KNOCK-OUT COMPETITION.

Nine teams entered, and the draw was as follows:—

A preliminary round was played between the Kitchen and the Retort Dept. After two draws the Kitchen won 5—2. All three matches were most exciting, and attended by very large crowds.

This left the First Round proper as follows:—

Basement v. No. 2 Factory.

Boning Dept. v. Offices.

Maintenance v. Warehouse.

Kitchen v. Sausage Dept.

Up to the time of going to press the Basement, after drawing with No. 2 Factory, won on the replay (extra time being played) by 2 goals to 1.

The Boning Dept., after drawing with the Offices on the first occasion, won their match by 5—2.

The Warehouse won their match against the Maintenance by 3—1.

The remaining match in the first round is to be played on Friday, 10th April (Kitchen v. Sausage Dept.).

The Semi-final Round will be as follows:—

Warehouse v. Boning Dept.

Basement v. Sausage Dept. or Kitchen.

The first match will be played on the 14th and the second on the 15th May, kick-off at 6.30 p.m.

We have specially to thank all those who are making these matches such a success, especially the referees, Messrs. R. Pavy, C. Knee, W. Butler, and Mr. Seamore.

Every game has been played in the best possible sporting spirit, and hundreds have enjoyed the matches.

Collections have been taken on each occasion, and after a certain portion has been deducted for expenses the remainder will be devoted to charitable objects.

It would take too much space to enter into details of the matches, but it is remarkable how keen and well-matched the teams have been. Everybody agrees that they have had the effect of stimulating football and bringing forward members suitable for inclusion in the Calne and Harris United teams, and for this reason only the matches are well worth while.

It is wonderful to think that nine such football teams can be raised in our own Factory at Calne.

The final—Warehouse versus Kitchen—will be played on Monday evening, June 3rd, at 6 p.m. A handsome trophy, in the shape of a Silver Cup, has been presented for Annual Competition by our President (J. F. Bodinnar Esq.) and he will hand the Cup to the winning team after the match. This generosity on the part of our President is further proof of the unfailing interest he takes in all our activities.

Later in the evening the teams who have taken part in the competition together with Officials, Departmental heads and representatives of other sports will adjourn to the Town Hall for a Supper and Smoking Concert, at which Mr. Bodinnar will preside. A good spread and a capital musical programme will be provided.

The Committee responsible are able to keep the price of tickets down to 1/6, as the President has expressed a wish to defray the balance, which is bound to be considerable.

W.G.G.



## Scheme for helping the Hospitals.

At the mention of the word "Hospital" our thoughts fly to visions of sick and afflicted people, skilled surgeons, and deft-fingered nurses. It strikes a thrill through anyone who is well to visit these scenes of suffering humanity, let alone having to be an inmate for some time.

Hospitals are needed as much, or even more, than they have ever been; and when we think of the enormous number of people who have benefited by them we must see to it that the doors are never closed through lack of funds. The cost of upkeep is large. It is not generally known that the cost per bed is 47s. 3d. per week, or 6s. 9d. per day, and to let our people know how we stand in this light is to say that we, Calne Within and Without, are in debt to Bath Hospital for £67 last year over and above the actual sum taken by them from the fund. All has to be met by voluntary effort, that kind of help that is bred out of sympathy and compassion for those who have to bear burdens alone—burdens of pain that none can ease except the surgeon's lance in most cases. The patient must bear his own pain, but much can be done by loving service and "that touch of sympathy which makes the whole world kin." About five years ago a body of Friendly Society men at Bath formulated a scheme to help raise funds for the Hospital there, and since its inception have paid over the huge sum of £24,200 as well as £2,758 6s. 4d. to other Hospitals, of which I shall have something to say later on. It was felt by many in Calne that, as we were only subscribing about £47 a year, it was a blot upon our name, and to remove it a meeting was called by J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P., and the scheme inaugurated in Calne with the promise that any patient sent from Calne to any Hospital should be paid for on the pro-rata scale of patient days. This request was acceded to, and that is why the sum stated previously was paid to other Hospitals, Bath paying all initial expenses. It must be stated here that some of the villages had come into the scheme before Calne Town, and even then it was some time before they linked up with us.

A few figures will be interesting at this point:—

Collection from 1924-1927 from Calne without:—

	£	s.	d.
Cherhill and Yatesbury	160	8	1
Blackland and Calstone	102	19	7
Heddington ... ..	43	17	10
Derry Hill ... ..	95	15	3
Bremhill ... ..	34	19	4
Hilmarton ... ..	92	7	3

£530 7 4

Collection from Calne Within, from March, 1926, to the end of 1927, was £744 9s. 4d., and the collection for 1928 of Calne Within and Without is here set out:—

	£	s.	d.
March Quarter ... ..	127	11	2
June Quarter ... ..	112	17	0
September Quarter ...	124	5	11
December Quarter ...	82	4	1

£446 18 2

Giving a grand total of £1,721 14s. 10d. Of this sum Bristol General Hospital received £284 12s. 9d., Bath Eye Hospital £199 13s. 7d., Chippenham Cottage Hospital £192 3s. 8d., and Savernake £116 6s. 9d.

As the subscriptions were falling off in general, the Bath Committee formed another scheme with a view to getting a more regular income. We are anxious to retain all who have hitherto helped, and those box-holders will still have the advantage of greatly reduced fees.

The new scheme is limited to:—

- (a) Patients insured under the National Insurance Act.
- (b) Their Dependents.
- (c) Other persons of similar financial status.

A box-holder or dependent will be admitted free on payment of 3d. per week. Dependents include children up to the age of sixteen years and aged parents. All children over sixteen and under twenty-one an additional 1d. per week must be added to make them eligible for treatment.

Under the scheme the box-holder must obtain a certificate from the Doctor and a voucher from the Hon. Secretary, Mr. E. H. White, Shelburne Road, Calne, which will be proof of his or her being entitled to benefit.

Any Hospital other than Bath, where

## CALNE AND HARRIS UNITED F.C.

Football during the month has, to a large extent, being spoilt owing to the teams having to play on the most difficult ground adjoining the Rec. Some teams will have good cause to remember the state of the ground, in particular Warminster, who probably lost the Wilts League when they were defeated in the mid-week match. At the same time, Warminster were rather unfortunate in catching the home team in one of their best moods. Our first XI. gave most moderate displays when they were defeated by Devizes and drew with Melksham. The position occupied in the League table is hardly what we should like it to be, but credit is due to those who have stuck together and seen the fixtures through.

The Reserves have also fallen further behind in the 2nd Division, but will probably occupy a respectable position in the table. They have also provided the one bright spot in the season's football by defeating Avebury in the Calne and District Cup final.

It is rather difficult to forecast how we shall finish the season financially. Three teams have been run this season, and the "gates" have certainly not been so large. Even loyal spectators sometimes get tired of seeing their own team constantly losing, and it is to be hoped that some of the juniors will make a special effort to see that we have a cup-winning team here next season.

\* \* \*

"Darling, I'd go through purgatory for you!"

"You say so, but how can I prove it?"

"Be my wife."

\* \* \*

Elsie: Oo! Is that a bull at the other end of this field?

Edgar: Yes, it is. Will you stop using that lipstick?

\* \* \*

"Name this child," said the minister, preparing to baptise the twins.

The proud father threw out his chest, "George Theodore Andrew John Lincoln Carnegie Jones!"

The minister gasped.

"And the other?"

The meek, nervous mother in a scarcely audible voice answered:

"Maude."

a box-holder is a patient, will be paid for at an agreed rate for six weeks, and any extension of this time will receive sympathetic consideration.

On entering the Hospitals no question will be asked as to the financial position of the patient as the certificate and voucher will be sufficient. All the Stewards have been asked to notify, by leaflet, all the box-holders of the above scheme. On April 18th, 1929, a meeting was held at the Company's Hall, of the Calne Executive and Stewards of the whole district—Calne Urban and Rural—to consider the advisability or otherwise of adopting the new scheme.

Mr. Pine (Chairman), Mr. Wills (Secretary), Mr. Rawlinson (Treasurer) attended as a deputation from Bath.

Mr. Fred Gale presided, and others present included Mrs. H. Spackman, Mrs. C. O. Gough, Mrs. Vines, Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Rawlings, Capt. Herbert Smith, Mr. E. C. Butler, Mr. Pinniger, and others, and a good number of the Stewards.

The Chairman addressed the meeting, and pointed out that if the new scheme was adopted it would mean an alteration in the dividing of the money according to the pro-rata payment for patient days. All the money would be handed over to Bath, who would ensure the payment to any other Hospital on the basis already agreed upon. This would ensure that the patient already subscribing the sum of 3d. per week would be free of any further liability.

A general discussion followed, and numerous questions were asked and answered; and it was stated by the Stewards that it was desired by the box-holders the scheme should go forward.

It was agreed to adopt the scheme.

A resolution was proposed by Capt. Herbert Smith and seconded by Mr. Cleverly, "That the original scheme, as passed in March, 1926, be rescinded, and that the 3d. per week scheme should be adopted to include the abolition of the pro-rata patient days payment to other Hospitals, and all payments to be made to Bath." This was put to the meeting and carried *nem. con.*

FRED GALE.

Any other information will be gladly given by the writer of the above article to anyone interested.



## The Kennet and Avon Canal.

WE have received a full account of the continuation of Captain C. Herbert Smith's voyage from Seend to Bristol. We much regret we have not the space to do more than briefly touch on the journey. To those who are interested in the inland waterways of the United Kingdom Capt. Smith's detailed account should be a work of immense use, calling attention, as it does, to those sections and locks of the Kennet and Avon Canal which need attention and repair.

Those of our readers who followed an account of the adventures of Capt. Smith on his journey from Reading during the Whitsuntide holidays of last year will remember that the first stage ended at Seend; the second stage chronicles the passage of the boat and crew from Seend Wharf to Hanham, with an extension trip to the Port of Bristol.

Here and there the author gives some glowing descriptions of scenery, in a quite unassuming style, in language which might easily mark him as a student of Cobbett, although he is guilty of a serious anachronism in the following passage which appears in the introduction:—"One feels sure that when the Creator made the valley of the Avon he intended it for the use of the River and Canal alone." On the first day of the journey the professional eye of our author was attracted to that excellent example of Jacobean architecture, Wyke Manor House. There are few gems like this remaining, and some excellent views of it were given in a recent issue of "Country Life." Sunday in August Bank Holiday week was the hottest day of the year, but it was relieved by the appearance of Mr. York, of Calne, Wilts., who was one of a fishing party at Canal Farm, Bradford-on-Avon. Mr. York proved a friend indeed, and was able to supply the voyagers with articles and commodities as wide apart as a pot of glue and a large can of milk. We were unaware of the Patriarchal ramifications of Mr. York until we read that adieux were bade "to Mr. York, his wife, daughter, son-in-law, and grandson." He missed the familiar "His ox and his ass."

One can gather from paragraphs scattered through the article that a holiday on inland waterways during a rainy spell must be cold and grey indeed. After reading the account of one such day, we turned with a feeling of relief to this sentence: "Next morning, when we awoke, the rain had passed away and the sun was shining brightly overhead, glinting through the trees on the waters of the canal." The auspicious opening of this day was marred by an alarming experience in the stretch of canal between Limpley Stoke and Dundas Aqueduct. The canal at this point seems to be passing through a tropical jungle. The call of wild life, the barking of a fox, and the crowing of a pheasant, heightened this effect and lent colour to the impression that an elephant was charging through the jungle when a loud crashing amongst the undergrowth came rapidly nearer and nearer. A huge boulder, weighing several tons, had become detached from the cliffs higher up and fell with a resounding splash into the water some twenty yards from where the boat was moored. Adventure seems to have ceased with the passing of the craft into the Avon, with the exception of a bombardment of mud and clods of earth, at what some of the youthful inhabitants of Bristol considered a strange and foreign looking craft, during the trip to Bristol Bridge, and the hostile attitude of a bull at the final camping ground near Widmead Lock.

The voyagers returned by rail after their adventurous holiday, and we have no doubt uttered those weary words of Pepys, "and so to bed."

\* \* \*

She had been to a bridge party the previous night, and to her husband it seemed likely she had had more than ordinary bad luck. At any rate, breakfast next morning found her silent and depressed.

"Have a bad time last night?" asked the husband at last.

"Awful!" she snapped, as she beheaded an egg. "And it was your fault, too!"

"My fault?" he gasped. "Why, you know I wasn't playing."

"No, but you introduced me to the man who you said was a famous bridge expert, and—"

"Well, so he is, my dear."

"Nonsense; he's nothing of the kind. He's only an engineer."

## Overland by Boat.

BIERA, in Portuguese East Africa, is the port of Nyassaland. It is a hot, stifling, dusty, and very uninteresting place. One point of interest, however, it does possess—a method of transport to be found nowhere else. They are called trolleys; actually, they resemble a sort of large and massive go-cart, and they run on miniature tram lines. The motive power is supplied by a boy, or if one feels inclined for a little speed, two, three, or even four boys. It is a marvellous sight to sit on a verandah in the evening and watch the portly Portuguese sailing past on their trolleys. Sometimes, however, the points of the lines stick, or a sharp bend is taken too quickly, and the Portuguese is deposited in the dust, much to his disgust and the complete disappearance of all his dignity.

The population of Biera is composed of every imaginable nationality, most of whom gather at the station on Monday mornings at 7.30 to see the start of the weekly train into the interior. The other terminus of this line is at Blantyre, Nyassaland, called after the birthplace, in Scotland, of Doctor Livingstone, who did so much to civilise Central Africa, and whose activities were centred chiefly in Nyassaland.

The journey up is of particular interest and fascination. At last the vegetation begins to look tropical, the natives become less civilised, the forests grow denser, the sun gets hotter and the sky bluer. The journey is timed to take thirty-six hours, but on the occasion when the writer went up it took four days. The Zambesi river was in flood at the time, and the country for miles and miles around was under water. At one point in the journey the passengers leave the train at one bank of the river, cross over during the night on a little old-fashioned paddle-steamer, and continue the journey by train the next morning. On this occasion, however, we embarked on the boat late one night and woke up the next morning expecting to find ourselves alongside the train on the other side, instead of which we were gaily steaming along over the tree-tops with no railway line in sight. We went on like this for four days. Periodically we passed deserted villages perched on a bit of high land with the dis-

consolate natives squatting round what was left of their belongings. The peculiar thing about this is, that every year these floods come up, and every year the same natives come back to the same spot and build their houses and plant their crops, and every year the same thing happens. This is typical of the native mind.

On each side of the boat were tied two barges with our luggage in them, covered over with pieces of corrugated iron, and sitting on top were scores of natives and their families and belongings. Here they sat for four days quarrelling and sleeping—but mostly sleeping.

The cooking of our food was done on one of these barges, and about eleven o'clock every morning we would tie up to a tree-top near one of the isolated mounds, hail the villagers on the top, who would crowd into their canoes and come to the side of the boat, where they would talk at great length to the captain, and eventually depart, returning shortly with fowls, and possibly fruit. The cost of a fowl was sixpence. They were slain on the barges and cooked for our lunch the same day.

There were about forty people on board, the boat having accommodation for eighteen to twenty. Some of us slept on deck, wrapped up in a piece of mosquito netting as some protection against the millions of insects who conspired to make our life a torture.

Whenever we went close into dry land the banks were crowded with natives, who implored us to throw them bottles, glass being a very valuable instrument to them in the manufacture of wood and ivory furniture and weapons. This we did, and experienced the thrill of seeing the small boys diving into the river and racing for these bottles. The fact that the river here was infested with crocodiles did not seem to worry them at all.

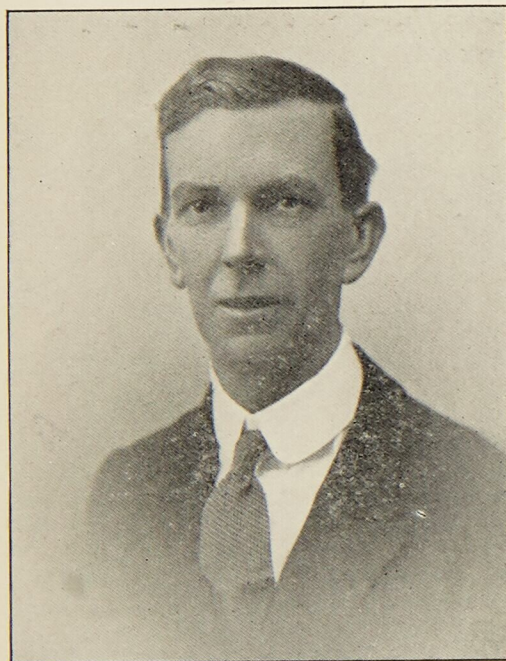
And then, late on the last night, we struck off the main river and stuck to one sand bank after another. The natives jumped off, gave us a push, and we shot across the river on to another sand bank; and so on all night. When dawn came, after this eventful night of jumps and jerks, we saw the train waiting for us right at the water's edge, and we realised that we had indeed travelled for four days overland in a boat.

J.K.B.



## Our Picture Gallery.

MR. W. J. POPLE.



Mr. William John Pople, Secretary of the Highbridge Works Council, is a member of the Firm's Veteran Corps—sporting a Silver Medal with 2 Bars—and right joyfully has he given of his best in loyal service.

A native of Highbridge, he is proud of the association with those products which have made that little Western town famous. His duties have carried him with great merit through Office and Factory, and his zeal is never found wanting. The busy days make a special appeal to his efforts, and Works Council affairs have always received a whole-hearted and valuable contribution.

\* \* \*

## Miss MARGARET SUMMERS.

On the eve of her departure to Australia we extend to Miss Summers our very best wishes for her future happiness and prosperity. We have been promised, at a future date, articles on the voyage and impressions of Australia, and we feel sure our readers will find them interesting.

## Wedding Bells.

Miss Gladys King, of the Sausage Department, and Mr. Leonard Read, of the Basement, were the recipients of a beautiful copper box curb, fire-screen, companion set, and a fruit bowl. Miss King's length of service was five years. The wedding took place at Calne Parish Church on April 13th.

\* \* \*

Mr. Edward Angell, of the Boning Department, was the recipient of a canteen of stainless cutlery on the occasion of his wedding to Miss V. Curtis. The wedding took place at Frome on April 20th.

\* \* \*

Although she has only been with us a few months, Miss Elsie Dixon, of the Kitchen Department, was the recipient of a beautiful willow-pattern tea and part dinner service on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. William Robertson.

All these happy couples have our sincerest good wishes for their future happiness.

\* \* \*

"What is that new building you have put up on the hill there?" the visitor asked the farmer.

"Well," replied the farmer, "If I find a tenant for it, it's a bungalow; if I don't, it's a barn."

\* \* \*

An American, visiting this country to have a look at our poultry farms, did not hesitate to say how much further advanced was the art of poultry-keeping in America, and told some tall yarns of his achievements. Twenty-five chickens from a dozen eggs appeared to be a daily occurrence in the United States.

But a good old English farmer was game for him.

"Perhaps," said the old man, "you have never seen a hundred chickens hatched by one hen at a sitting?"

"Waal," answered the American, "I can't say that I have, but——"

"Well, then, it happens that I have," returned the farmer. "Down Devonshire way we always fill a barrel with eggs and set the old hen on the bunghole!"



The 1st of May saw the commencement of activities on the Lickhill Field. Unfortunately, the weather was very much against us, but no doubt some of our keen members put in an appearance even though they found it necessary to wear overcoats.

We are glad to report, however, that the ground is in readiness, and some very fine games should be enjoyed.

The Grounds Committee have been very busy preparing a rota of attendants for the season, and it is very gratifying to know that nearly sixty employees have volunteered to put in a night during the summer season. Cards, giving dates of duty, have been distributed amongst these people, and they will also be notified by the Grounds Committee Secretary three days before they are due at Lickhill.

The duties of these attendants will be in connection with all the sport which is going on on that particular evening, and, although on paper they may look formidable, we do not see that there should be any reason why everything should not sail along smoothly.

We would, however, ask everyone attending the Sports Field to give what assistance they can to the attendants to make the duties as light as possible.

The General Committee were very pleased at the last meeting to hear, through the Pastimes and Lecture Section, that a Cycling Club had been formed, and a suggestion has been made that when the Cricket Club is playing away that they should make that particular place their objective, as they feel they would also be morally supporting the Cricket Club. We are sure that the Cricket Club would appreciate this, because, although it has not happened in late years, members will remember the time when their sole supporter was the charabanc driver.

We are very pleased to note that the Departmental Football has met with so much enthusiasm, and although, owing to so many draws, the fray has been prolonged,

we anticipate that there will be a record crowd at the Recreation Ground for the final.

F.I.N.

## ENTERTAINMENTS.

On Friday, 21st June, the Committee hope to hold the first Open-air Concert of the season at "The Woodlands." Upon the success of this depends whether others will be held or not. Last year the Committee felt very encouraged by the success which attended their first venture, and hope that this year the programme may be even more enjoyable.

New talent has been recruited for the already deservedly popular Concert Party, and the Orchestra, which has recently been re-organised, is making good progress towards their debut in June.

The writer ventures to draw attention to the fact that these Concerts cannot be organised without an immense amount of hard work on the part of those willing persons who give up so much of their spare time to it. They are doing it for YOU, and it is to be hoped that all members will show their appreciation by coming to "The Woodlands" on the 21st of June and giving the performers their support.

For particulars as to time, price of admission, &c., watch the notice boards. Full announcements will appear in due course.

## FLOWER SHOW.

A Programme of Sports has been arranged to run in conjunction with the Flower Show on Saturday, 10th August, in the Recreation Ground. A "six-a-side" inter-departmental Football Match is to be one of the features, and a Tug-of-war for the Championship Shield, which is held at present by the Maintenance Department.

The Finals for the Tennis Championship will also be played off, the preliminary



heats having been previously settled at Lickhill.

The ladies have not been overlooked; special events have been organised for them, which include a balloon race, a wheelbarrow race, an egg-and-spoon race, &c. The children have not been forgotten either. Several interesting and amusing events have been arranged, which will make a special appeal to young and old.

The chief attraction will be, of course, the Flower Show. Schedules are being prepared, and will be issued later on. The Pig Society will hold their Annual Show at the same time and place.

Our own "Aristocrats" have kindly promised to arrange a Concert for us in the evening. The Calne Town Band will be in attendance, and the young bloods can dance to their heart's content.

Our Committee have been striving hard to give you all something new, and they think you will all find some item in which you can take an interest. Much time and labour will be spent by all the willing workers, but this will not be grudged if you "one and all" will only rally round and give us your support.

E.C.K.

#### CYCLING CLUB.

By the time these lines are in print we shall have had several runs to some of the very interesting and beautiful places suggested by "Marian" in the last issue of the Magazine.

More members are wanted for this latest addition to the Harris Welfare Association.

#### HOCKEY.

The monthly notes are not to hand, but we understand a full report of the season will be forwarded in good time for our next issue.

#### CRICKET.

##### WITH THE 1ST XI.

We opened the season with a match at Lacock on Saturday, May 4th. Although we lost the match, most of the team shaped well, and if the practice nets had only been patronised more freely a different story would have to be told.

Lacock won the toss and decided to put us in. It was, however, a case of in-and-

out, for they dismissed the side for 38, which is not a good score. Lacock replied by putting together 84, and so beat us by 46 runs. Nash came out with the best bowling average, taking 5 wickets for a little over 3 runs each.

Our fixtures for June are as follows:—

June	1—Wills', Swindon	...	Away
"	8—Stothert & Pitts' 2nd XI.	Home	
"	15—Stothert & Pitts' 2nd XI.	Away	
"	22—Swindon Imperial	...	Home
"	29—Garrards, Swindon	...	Away

##### 2ND XI.

June	1—West Lavington	...	Home
"	8—Marlborough Camp C.C.		
"	Swindon	...	Away
"	15—"O" Shop, Swindon		
"	G.W.R.	.....	Home
"	22—Rowde	...	Away
"	29—Seagry House	...	Home
		W.P.	
		G.R.A.	

The season opened at Lickhill on April 27th, when about twenty players enjoyed a good practice. Now that the ground is in perfect condition I hope all players will give attention to practice, and so win matches.

S.L.D.

#### TENNIS.

The Courts at Lickhill are now open, and a Knock-Out Tournament has again been arranged. A new feature in this Tournament is the second opportunity given to the losers of the first round. This is made possible by the division of the players into two sections, the first section comprising the first round winners, and the second section of the first round losers. The winners of each section will compete in the final. Prizes are being given according to the number of entries.

As a club we have never played matches, but a few have been arranged for this season. The first takes place the early part of June, when the first team visits Wills' Imperial Sports Club, Swindon. We hope they will return victorious.

There is always an advantage in having your own racket, and members are reminded that they can be purchased through the H.W.A. on very favourable terms.

## We hear—

*That* our gardening hint for the protection of young potatoes from frost has been discussed in local allotment circles.

*That* one novice borrowed a large number of buckets for the purpose mentioned in the note.

*That* he is now thirsting for the writer's blood.

*That* at the time of writing the weather has not been propitious for tennis.

*That* quite a number of new rackets have been purchased, and every member of the H.W.A. is looking forward to a joyous time at Lickhill.

*That* a really restful time can be spent watching the cricket matches on Saturday afternoons.

*That* the view from the Pavilion looking towards the Downs and Compton is charming.

*That* sitting in front of the Pavilion means a crick in the neck looking round at the score board.

*That* the evening Concert in June will be worth supporting.

*That* the Putting Green is in fine trim, and putting the putt is as popular as ever. The competitions are well supported.

*That* our subscribers in No. 2 Factory have shown a little less interest in the Magazine this year.

*That* this is a great pity.

*That* the publication is intended chiefly as a record of the social happenings of interest to employees.

*That* to achieve this we want the help of every worker.

*That* we shall be pleased to hear from friends in No. 2.

*That* no-one seems to know why "Dumb Post" is so called.

*That* we shall be glad to hear from any reader prepared to advance a theory.

*That* the itinerant vending of solidified ice cream is not a new idea.

*That* the Editor remembers hokey pokey being sold in the streets during the days of his boyhood.

*That* the term "hokey pokey" is probably derived from the expression "ecce un poco" used by Italians when offering a free tasting sample.

*That* in North Street a cottage still displays one of the Fire Insurance tablets referred to by Mr. Bodman in one of his Insurance articles.

*That* Mr. Bodman's articles are being read and discussed by all our readers.

*That* a good plan is to take out a Life Policy maturing at death.

*That* the difference between the premium on such a policy and one maturing during the life of the insured should be invested in our Savings Scheme.

*That* the real idea of Insurance is protection of dependents against hardship in the event of the death of the breadwinner.

*That* in an Editorial last year we referred to the attention agriculture was paying to broccoli.

*That* a well-known politician recently mentioned the same thing.

*That* great minds think alike!

*That* we have been honoured by a request from the Editor of another house organ for permission to reproduce a poem which appeared in our Magazine.

\* \* \*

One of our friends, who really ought to know better, writes of the month between February and April as "Marsh." We pertinently ask him "Were the winds in Marsh Harch?"

\* \* \*

We read that Coles, in the Amateur Billiards Championship, "played in a great heat." Well, there seems to have been plenty of Coles handy.

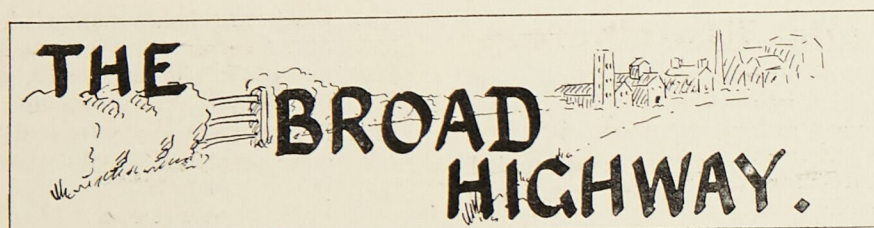
\* \* \*

An Englishman was showing an American round London, and each time an interesting building was pointed out, the visitor said they had a building in America much larger. Eventually they came to London Bridge.

"What bridge is this?" asked the American.

"Well, I'm hanged!" exclaimed the Englishman. "My boy has left his meccano set out again!"





Writing at the beginning of May, bacon prices have been maintained at a very high level over an extended period, and pig supplies still continue to be much below normal. There has been one drop in bacon prices, but again the imported market is generally very firm on short supplies, although we are working on full stocks and able to take full advantage of the general shortage. It still seems likely that English bacon will continue in small supply for some time to come after the temporary period through which we are at the moment passing.

The Edinburgh Exhibition is now in progress, and from the first reports looks as though it is going to be very successful. It was not at first intended to show in view of next year's big show at the Kelvin Hall, Glasgow, but we ultimately came in at the last moment with a stand somewhat on the lines of that at the Exhibition of two years ago. We have a Scotch lassie in attendance, in borrowed white plumage, from Calne, and hope to see her dispose of a record number of picnic boxes.

We welcome Mr. Bland to the Van Sales staff upon taking over Van 33 at Manchester.

Those who are familiar with our present site at the London Grocers' Exhibition will be interested to hear that we have secured the adjacent stand that we have had our eyes upon for several years past. Any suggestions as to how this space can be used to best advantage will be appreciated.

J.H.G.

After parting instructions had been given, the young traveller picked up his bag and started on his initial trip.

"Good luck to you," said the chief. "Wire us important news."

The following day this message was

received:—"Reached here safely. Good room with bath. Feeling fine."

The Manager wired back: "So glad. Love and kisses. Good-bye."

#### BOURNEMOUTH.

THE EDITOR,

A customer of mine was enquiring, for the benefit of a customer of his, what meat was in our pork pies. I replied:—

Only perfect portions of the prime little piggies find their way into our pure pork pies.

Try it quickly.

J.C.W.

\* \* \*

Yorkshire has decided to give a bumper benefit to Sutcliffe to mark his sterling qualities. Stirling for sterling, so to speak.

\* \* \*

"An Official Scratching," reads a headline. Evidently there was a (h)itch with the programme.

\* \* \*

Some artists draw big crowds—but some draw teeth, a barrow, or the dole.

\* \* \*

The ship was sinking. All was lost. "Boys," said the skipper, "Does anyone know a prayer?" There was an embarrassed silence. "Or any part of a Church service?" continued the skipper.

Then it was that Mac., the engineer, tall, lean, and dour, suddenly climbed out of the engine room and handed round the plate.

\* \* \*

"I'm sorry, dearest," said the young bride tearfully. "I meant this to be a cottage pudding, but it wouldn't rise?"

"That's all right, sweetheart," said her husband consolingly. "Let's call it a flat pudding."

## Friends Elsewhere.

### BRISTOL.

Some members of our staff, who are enthusiastic gardeners, were very pleased to see some gardening hints in the April issue of the Magazine, and hope that these will be continued.

One of them was very pleased to see a hint regarding the protection of potatoes from frost, and is wondering if the author of the hints is interested in the hardware trade, and, if so, will he be kind enough to lend him enough buckets to cover ten ranks of potatoes with ten sets in each rank.

### CHIPPENHAM.

We wish to express our very sincere sympathy with our Glasgow Representative, Mr. Wm. McNicol, in the sad bereavement he has sustained through the death of his daughter, Miss Netta McNicol, which occurred on the 29th April. Miss McNicol had been seriously ill for some few months, suffering from bronchial and heart trouble, and although we gather her passing was not altogether unexpected, we know the loss when it does come is none the less severe.

### SPORT.

At the time of writing the Football season is fast drawing to a close, and King Willow will soon be holding sway. Interest in football locally is, however, being maintained till the very last day of the season, and if the Town win or draw their last match with Melksham on Saturday, 4th May, they will become Champions of the Wiltshire League; or, should they lose—a contingency which they do not anticipate—they will be level on points, but superior on goal average, to Warminster.

For this happy state of affairs we think we have, in a large measure, to thank our friends at Calne, viz., the members of Calne and Harris Football Club, for their gallant fight and clever victory against Warminster during the last week in April, which deprived the latter of two valuable points and made things look very rosy for the chances of Chippenham Town.

All local football enthusiasts are very proud of the achievements of the Town Club, as the First Team has already secured the Wiltshire Senior Cup, the Reserves the

Wiltshire Junior Cup, and there is every likelihood of the respective teams being Champions of the 1st and 2nd Divisions of the Wiltshire League, which we are informed would be a record for Wiltshire, and one which we think few clubs in any county could equal.

\* \* \*

### DUNMOW.

At the time of writing these notes one of our staff, Mr. G. Dobson, is still absent after an illness of some six weeks duration.

Mr. Dobson has our sympathy as well as our hopes that very soon he will regain his normal health and strength.

Due to his absence we have been below strength in the office, and we give our hearty thanks to those who have been pulling that "extra bit" of weight that has become necessary.

We also sympathise with Mr. Greenhalgh (whose Mag. contribution we have now missed for two months), who has had a troubled time recently with illness in his home, and we would like to wish his patient a speedy recovery.

We are pleased to "welcome back" Mr. Martin. He is an old friend of ours, and we are glad to again have him upholding the Dunmow traditions, although this time in a different field of operations. We wish him good luck.

### THE PICKING PROFESSION.

"What is your trade?" said the Magistrate to the prisoner in the dock.

"I am a Picker."

"A Picker! What is that?"

"I pick cigarette ends in the Spring, strawberries in June, peas in July, hops in August, pockets in Winter, and oakum all the rest of the year."

### TO AN EGOTIST.

When you are tempted to become pompous and egotistical you might remember that there are 10,000,000 other men in Great Britain besides you.

And that the British nation is only 4 per cent. of the human race.

And that the sun is big enough to make 300,000 other worlds as big as ours.

### DIPLOMACY.

"Are you tired, mother?" asked little William, as he cautiously poked his head round the wash-house door.



"Yis, hinney, Aa'm that tired Aa can hardly lif me arm."

"That's aalreet then, muthor. Aa've just cum ti tell ye that Aa've broken th' kitchen window."

A girl *no longer* marries a man for better or for worse. She marries him for more or less.

We people with modern ideas think the Flapper is a live wire. The Mid-Victorian adherents can only say that she is "shocking."

When a bride promises to love, honour, and obey, she waives her rights—but it isn't a permanent wave.

#### MOTTOES AND WHATTOHS.

Nothing can measure the disappointment of a man who at last attains an ideal.

For the Fire Brigade: One good burn deserves a smother.

A moment's reflection will show that a baker's most satisfactory dough is made by his customers.

E.W.W.

\* \* \*

#### IPSWICH.

The month of April, like March, has belied itself, as, similarly to the striking absence of winds during March, there has hardly been a shower worthy of the name during April.

With the exception of a few fine warm days, the month has been cold, with considerable frost.

Rain is very badly needed, and as we write these notes it appears to be just as far off as ever.

Business during the month has been marked by abnormal advances in the price of pigs, each following closely on the heels of the other so rapidly that a price which one day appeared excessive was considered low in two or three days time.

This, of course, could not go on for ever, and although it was stated by many that prices for both English and imported bacon would reach considerably higher figures than has proved the case, the pause in the upward trend commenced with the appearance of articles in the daily papers, enjoining the public to refrain from pur-

chasing bacon, owing to the excessively high price.

In connection with the articles referred to in the Press, it is a very great pity that reliable information is not sought before publication, as had the cost of pigs in this country been considered side by side with the advances in bacon prices, it would at once have been seen that the cost has advanced out of all proportion to the increase in the price of bacon.

It is also advisable to point out that the present high prices of bacon are the result of the exceptionally low prices ruling during the later months of last year, when the public had the privilege of buying bacon at considerably below cost; and if the two positions are taken in conjunction, then there is very little occasion for the attitude of the Press.

Pig breeders and feeders were so discouraged with the low prices ruling for pigs at the end of last year that many gave up keeping them, both in this country and abroad, resulting in the present shortage; so that it will be readily seen that if the true facts of the situation were sought these articles would probably never have been written.

This propagandā in respect to the price of pigs does not appear to be confined to the Press, as only during the last few days we have heard of an instance of children going home from school stating their teacher had told them to ask their fathers and mothers not to buy bacon until it was cheaper. Such procedure, in our opinion, is entirely outside the scope of education, and although we have a very high opinion of the qualifications and abilities of the average school teacher, we were not aware that such subjects were included in the Board School curriculum.

The English farmer is sadly in need of better prices for all his products, and bacon curers are only too anxious that he shall be paid the fullest possible value for his pigs.

The public, however, as always, have the last word, and when prices reach the stage that the demand is restricted, in the normal course of things it reacts upon the producer.

The Press claim they have the interests of the English farmer at heart; and, as we have already stated, had the real facts been sought, we are convinced that in dealing with this matter it would have been found

that there was every justification for the recent sharp advances, both in pork and pork products.

However, we have no fear of the popular rasher still holding its predominance at the breakfast table, and shall not feel surprised to find that abstinence for a week or two will eventually result in a return to favour with even more appreciation.

Our deepest sympathies are extended to Mr. Kenneth C. Downes upon the decease of his father, who passed away after a very short illness.

We are also sorry to have to report that one of our Factory Staff, Mr. George Rands, who has suffered with heart weakness for a considerable time, collapsed in the street on the evening of April 15th, and before he could be conveyed to hospital was found to have expired.

With the exception of enforced absence of varying periods, he has been employed at the Factory since 1922.

Our deepest sympathy is extended to his widow; also to his son David, who has been employed in the Lard Room since shortly after the opening of the Factory.

The funeral took place on Friday, April 19th, when a wreath was sent from the Factory, and Mr. F. T. Smart attended on behalf of the Directors.

Our hearty congratulations are extended to Mr. Basil E. H. Ludgate, who is home on leave from India, upon his passing the Board of Trade Examination in London early in the current month, thus qualifying for his Captain's certificate.

Mr. Ludgate holds a position as second officer with the British India Steam Navigation Company, and for the last four years has been engaged in the Indian Coastal Service.

He was rather unfortunate in reaching this country in October last for his six months' leave, as he felt the extreme wintry weather the more, having come from hotter climes.

We consider Mr. Ludgate has been particularly fortunate in obtaining his Master's Certificate at the comparatively early age of 24 years, and we wish him every success and good fortune in his future career.

#### LONDON.

I am writing the London news early in the morning of April 26th while waiting to hear the decision made on the Exchange *re* bacon prices. It is a sadly drab morning of overcast skies and cold winds, and one looks about for any colour to tone up the general feeling of depression and gloom. And, as I write, the news comes through that the Danish Market is 10s. to 13s. down. Well, what about it, with English pigs at 22s. per score and no supplies to speak of even at that?

One feels, then, that to-day is not going to do us much good, and it just remains to look to the near future. But even so, the immediate requirement of a touch of colour to light up the general drabness is not entirely wanting, for only yesterday we had the Royal Coat of Arms fixed up above our main entrance: "Bacon Curers by appointment to His Majesty King George V." Actually, the coat of arms is a most resplendent and glowing affair of bright colours. And so things are never quite so bad but that they might be a good deal worse, and this splash of colour serves at this juncture to make us look forward to days of sunshine and better trading conditions.

\* \* \*

#### REDRUTH.

We regret that our temporary absence from print has caused our genial Editor unnecessary pain. It is not, however, due to the blandishments of an auburn-headed lady called Ruth, as he seems to think, but merely owing to an unfortunate dearth of news in this little corner of the country.

Our little corner, however, has been prominently in the eye of the general public during the last few days owing to the broccoli question, which seems to have caused much controversy. We can assure our readers that if all politicians were up to the same standard as the broccoli we should all be better off than we are now.

Our two scenic artists, Messrs. Hocking and Thomas, have been doing their best to improve the gaiety of things by their decorative efforts in various parts of the Factory. The exterior of the Office, thanks to their efforts, is now a work of art, and is much admired by all who behold it. Further squads have also been busy on the annual



spring clean, and it is generally agreed that the combined efforts of all concerned have succeeded in very greatly improving the appearance of the Factory.

Our farmers have been busy at work. The soil has been again well prepared, and we hope eventually, as a result of their labours, to see good crops of potatoes, sugar beet, and mangolds. Rain, however, is badly needed, and we hope that the clerk of the weather will have inclined his ear favourably to our need before the May issue of the Magazine is in our hands.

We are glad to know that our Despatch Clerk, Mr. E. Mills, is once again well on the road to recovery after a very severe illness lasting some seven or eight weeks.

We have pleasure in welcoming a new member on our staff in Mr. Tom Pidwell, who has joined the Office staff from school. We wish him every success in his career with the Firm.

With the advent of cricket our East End Cricket Club is once again preparing for the fray. A good team is available, and we should do well again in the League. Match play started on May 4th, and we hope from time to time to record the doings of our players with bat and ball.

We accord our sympathy to Mr. W. B. Friggens, whose brother was badly injured in an accident whilst cycling, being run into by a motor car. We are glad, however, to learn that he is now making satisfactory progress, and we add our best wishes for his complete recovery.

We learn with pleasure that Mr. Redman has again consented to judge pig classes at the Royal Cornwall Agricultural Show, to be held at Penzance next month, and we look forward to a brief visit from him whilst down here.

The Rugby Football season closed on Monday, April 28th, when the local club, before some three or four thousand spectators, defeated Brsitol by 14 points to 9. We append below an article from Mr. W. E. Seymour on the wonderfully successful record of the club for the season just ended.

Pig supplies, despite the general shortage, have been well over the average, and we look for an increased demand for bacon as the early summer holiday season approaches.

CORNUBIAN.

## REDRUTH RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB.

### SEASON 1928-29.

We at Redruth Factory are very keen Rugby enthusiasts, and I should like to write a few lines for "Our Magazine," which is eagerly welcomed here each month. The Club this year have a record of which we are all very proud, reading as follows:—

39 played. 30 won. 4 drawn. 5 lost.

Points for, 613. Points against, 163.

This record, considering that the population of the town is barely 10,000 and that there are only five or six small clubs to act as nurseries, we think is a very fine one.

The Club has furnished 8 players to the County this season, chief amongst which is Roy Jennings, who is the most dangerous attacking force in Cornwall. He has played in a large number of representative matches, including that of Devon and Cornwall against the All Blacks, and was reserve at Newcastle and Camborne for the English Trial Matches. His record of points scored is 207 for this season and 189 last. The Club have only succumbed once on their own ground this year, and that only by one point. Team spirit prevails to a very high degree, and that, combined with the absence of selfishness, has contributed very materially to the successful season through which the Club has just passed.

W. E. SEYMOUR.

\* \* \*

### TOTNES.

The shortage of pigs continues in all our districts, with the result that we are still experiencing a very quiet time; similarly at this period of the year, there is little to report in the way of social activities.

The usual renovations and overhauling of our streets are going steadily forward in preparation for the visitors whom we are hoping will soon be strongly in evidence in this neighbourhood.

We notice in the last issue comments on the severity of the past winter; certainly

it left its mark on much of the vegetation in these parts, but we appear to have escaped the rigours experienced in other districts. Although Spring is decidedly late this year, the trees, shrubs, and plants are rapidly recovering from the ravages of February and early March, and from appearances now we shall soon be able to cast thoughts of the past behind us and rejoice in the glories of the scenery and brighter days in front. Our friends in the East remark on the complete destruction of even the hardy wallflower; a striking contrast to this is the sight at the public gardens in Torquay, where the extensive beds of these lovely flowers are now at their very best, and present a spectacle which will be long remembered by those who have been able to view them.

The means of "oiling" the wheelbarrow referred to in a paragraph of "By the Way" last month reminds us that a few days ago our Retail Shop manager noticed the errand boy assiduously lubricating his bicycle, and examination revealed that the "oil" being used was some fine varnish which the decorators had left behind. Matters might have been even worse had the lad taken the tin of liquid glue which was near at hand.

W.J.T.

\* \* \*

## Photographic Notes.

### "MONOCLES" FOR YOUR CAMERA.

Some people suffer from long-sight, and have to wear glasses for close work. Nearly all cameras are like that. Only, since a camera has one eye and not two, it needs a "monocle" instead of spectacles!

If you have a box-form camera you know that you cannot go nearer than ten feet to your subject without getting a blurred image. And this is a pity, because "close-up" head-and-shoulder portraits are nearly always more pleasing and interesting than full-length portraits.

For two or three shillings, however, you can buy from your photographic dealer a small supplementary lens called a portrait attachment. This little "monocle" is slipped on in front of the ordinary lens, and enables you to place the camera as close as 3 feet and still obtain a sharp image.

And in addition to ordinary head-and-shoulder portraits you can make "close-up" nature studies of flowers, fruit, &c. A portrait lens also opens up the fascinating pastime of miniature photography known as "table-top," and done with dolls and models of all kinds.

There is another "monocle" which will improve your camera's eyesight, and that is the colour filter. This corrects a fault which, unlike the "long-sight" just mentioned, does not find its parallel in the human eyes. The fault is briefly this:—

Ordinary roll film does not "see" colours in the same comparative depths of tone as the human eye. That may sound rather technical, but it simply means that it reproduces red, green, and yellow darker than they appear to us, and violet and blue much lighter. So that when you are photographing a scene in which these colours appear the film is not "telling the truth," so to speak, about them.

The colour filter helps to correct this. It holds back the strongly "actinic" blue, violet, and invisible ultra-violet rays, and allows the other weaker colours time to record themselves on the film.

Because the colour filter keeps back some of the light it necessitates an increase of exposure—about seven times is sufficient. This often means giving a "time" exposure; and this, in turn, means using a tripod. However, the little extra trouble is well worth while, as you will agree on seeing the greatly improved tone rendering in the finished prints.



"Kodak" Snapshot.

\* \* \*

"Old Bill nearly got a job the other day."

"What do you mean by nearly?"

"Well, 'e yawned just as they was going to offer it to him."



## Our Post Bag.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Being a regular reader of the Harris Magazine, and one who is watching with great interest the activity of our H.W.A., I must congratulate you upon the efforts you are making in trying to push forward the usefulness of the various Committees, notwithstanding the fact that they have a hard job to fulfil in catering for everyone's needs.

On the other hand, we, as members, must do our part and support the Committees in their administration if we are to expect them to do anything worth while.

AN INTERESTED READER.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

Judging by the remarks heard about our April Magazine, it shows very conclusively that the Magazine is read by our employees. A good number were greatly amused by the hints on how to grow potatoes and to protect them during frost.

Having read this article, I have come to the conclusion it is quite practical in so far as one's pockets will allow one to purchase the necessary buckets.

I would also say it was accepted as a joke, which came off very well, as it made quite a number use their brains, if only to calculate how many buckets would be required to cover their early potato plot, varying from a mere half dozen rows to a considerable quantity.

Of course, this may not appeal to our friends in the far west, who are noted for their magnificent broccoli, but to us around Calne we are still having severe frosts, making it imperative to adopt unusual measures.

"SPUD."

(To the Editor).

DEAR SIR,

Your remarks on trying to get things done pleased me immensely. I admire your hitting out straight from the shoulder and saying what you mean and meaning what you say! I have always thought that Committees are elected to carry out the work and, as far as possible, to think and carry into practice what will interest and profit their members. It is nice, I know, if you can get helpful suggestions from anyone, but as a rule the rank and file put you there

for that purpose; not to be figureheads but real live workers. I remember well a man who was terribly offended one day when a well-wisher told him that he would make a good figure-head on a vessel. I thoroughly agree that without enthusiasm anything will fall flat; and I will say here that no-one should take office on a Committee unless they are willing to put their backs into it. How do we know a thing will answer or not—success or failure—until it is tried? An honest attempt or failure is better than a do-nothing attitude; or, like Micawber, waiting for something to turn up. Thank you ever so much for the "Ginger," and now all our Committees must get going, keep going, and not let your remarks and admonitions be in vain. Let us all put our shoulders to the wheel, give of our best, and awake the talents in our members that are now lying dormant, and to bring about results that you long to see.

I shall sign this, not under a *nom de plume*, but as one of you.

F. GALE.

*Editorial Note.*—We are glad to receive the above letters. We hope our readers will now cultivate the habit of sending us their opinions on the various articles, &c. We welcome letters of criticism also.

\* \* \*

Of all the superstitious men I have ever met old M—— is simply the limit; why, yesterday he refused to walk under my clothes line because I had my stockings drying on it.

"How very strange, dear, what was his reason for that?"

"Why," answered the first speaker, "because he said my stockings had ladders in them."

\* \* \*

It was on a boat. They were trying to get up a Married v. Single Cricket Match. They had got the single team all right, but wanted one more man to complete the married side. They roamed about the ship to find him, and at last came to a quiet little fellow sitting all by himself. They said to him, "Do come and play for the married team in our cricket match." He said, "I'm not married. I'm not feeling very well—that's what makes me look like this."



A FEW DAYS ago I read a short article to the effect that crochet chair backs and settee covers were coming into fashion again, and illustrations of the various pieces of work were given. These were not, however, the old-fashioned, somewhat hideous crochet antimacassar atrocities of our grandmothers (those terrible things that always fell on the floor or else clung to a person's back when one rose from a chair), but were made of wool in gay colours to tone with the room, and worked with a very large crochet hook. This style of working is not tedious, as was the old style, and it lends itself to a great deal of originality on the part of the worker. After reading this little article, which was in a book which prides itself on being in the forefront of fashion, I thought it might not be out of place to give a short description of the various stitches used in crochet. I am, of course, assuming that all the usual crochet terms are quite familiar:—

*Cross Treble Stitch.*—Work a foundation row of chain for length required, 3 chain to turn, 1 treble into 4th chain from hook x 1 chain, miss 1 foundation stitch, 1 treble into next; repeat from x to end of row. 3 chain to turn.

For the Cross Treble.—x Put the wool twice over hook, put the hook into treble of previous row, wool over hook, and draw through the stitch, wool over the hook, draw it through 2 loops together, wool over hook, miss 2 stitches, and place the hook into the 3rd stitch, draw the wool through, wool over the hook, draw it through 2 loops, wool over hook, draw it through 2 loops, wool over hook, and draw it through the 3 remaining loops together, 2 chain, 1 treble into the front middle stitch of cross treble. Repeat from x.

*Tricot.*—This crochet stitch, of which there are many variations, is most suitable for working in wool, and a long crochet hook, known as a "Tricot Hook," is required.

*Simple Tricot.*—Method of work:—Crochet a foundation chain the length required. Allow 1 chain for turning for the forward row throughout the work. In tricot one works up and off the loops. Put the hook into second chain from hook, draw up a loop on to the hook and keep it there; draw up another loop through the next chain stitch and continue through all the remaining chain stitches. To work off, put the wool over the hook, and draw it through the first loop; x place wool again over the hook and pull through 2 loops together on the hook. Repeat from x to the end of the row. In all the forward rows work up the loops through the front perpendicular loop of each stitch of the previous row, and begin with the second loop. Often the last loop of a tricot row seems to draw a little to the back of the work, therefore great care must be taken to work it, or the edge will not be straight.

Next month I will give some notes on some variations of this simple Tricot stitch, which are a little more elaborate.

MARIAN.

### WELDON'S PUBLICATIONS.

Ladies' Journal.  
Summer Dress.  
Illustrated Dressmaker.  
Knitted and Crochet Tennis Frocks.  
Crochet Woollies for Baby.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Tittle: How can you afford to pay two guineas to join the village tennis club?  
Mrs. Tattle: Because then I don't have to pay for the local newspaper.

\* \* \*

"Hello, Perkins, where did you get that black eye?"

"It was only a sweethearts' quarrel."

"Sweethearts' quarrel! Why, your girl didn't give you that, did she?"

"No, it was her other sweetheart."



## 1950.

I read the other day that "during the past twelve months, the number of privately owned aeroplanes has increased from 58 to 110, and that the membership of light aeroplane clubs is now something over the 2,000 mark."

No doubt, from the point of view of the commercialism of aeroplanes this shows a progress that is very welcome, and points to a successful future.

But with the production of these machines in mass quantities there appears another side which, to those of us who are likely to remain more or less permanent pedestrians, raises a certain amount of apprehension. It is such a short space of time from the difficult conditions under which the first motor cars took the road to the present day congestion of traffic that one wonders whether development will be so rapid in the air. When one thinks of Oxford Street, with its maze of traffic and omnibuses so numerous that there seems almost as many as people to use them, it requires little imagination to picture what the future may hold in store, presuming that similar progress is made "up aloft." Aerial charabancs, two-seaters and luxurious limousines buzzing along in never-ending streams. "One-way traffic" at congested points, and perhaps speed traps, or would it be traps for the dangerously slow. Anyway we should certainly have our policemen on point duty; they would probably take up their positions on platforms suspended from captive balloons, something like the "sausage" observation balloons used during the war, but exactly what would happen if one broke loose I am not prepared to say; it would certainly be somewhat infra dig to see "Bobby" sailing to earth via his parachute.

But stop! I feel I am wandering on dangerous air, I have no intention of becoming a serious competitor with Mr. H. G Wells. I should not like my "nose-diving" into the future to result in a "crash," so with your permission we will now plane down to terra firma, ending our flight of fancy while there is time to make a perfect landing.

W. GREENHALGH.

## GARDENING HINTS.

I am sure that the readers of our Journal will agree "it is never too old to learn." If so, then the reader becomes a back number. Your remarks on the way to deal with early potatoes by placing over each a bucket brings back to memory my boyhood days. We used to play a game called "kick the bucket," and possibly the writer of the article may be able to remember if one of his buckets was missing next morning. I hope, after all this length of time, the pigeon won't come home to roost. Buckets were cheap in those days, and so were lard tins. Have you ever heard of Lard Tin Gardens? The gardens that could be taken up by the two handles and carried indoors out of the frost. But to return to the buckets and their uses. If you want to get a cheap path, just place half-a-dozen buckets over some early potatoes about twenty yards from a footpath and you will get enough stones to make a decent path. If this doesn't answer, supplement by a bottle on a stick, and a tin dangling from a piece of string. Besides doing you a good turn with stones, see what fun you would give the rising generation, who would rise to the occasion.

F.G.

\* \* \*

Toot! Toot! Toot! The pretty motorist swung her car into the village street, missed a lamp-post by inches, then swerved on to the pavement.

Risking life for duty, the local constable stepped in front of her and held up both arms. With a screeching of brakes the car came to a stop.

"What's the matter?" asked the girl.

"Matter?" The constable was red with anger. "You've been exceeding the speed limit, and I'm going to pinch you."

"Are you, really? Well, please do it where it won't show."

\* \* \*

"Ah want half a poond o' ham," said Donald.

"We don't sell ham here," snapped the official. "This is a post-office."

"Man, ye're awfu' far behind the times," stated the visitor. "At Auchtermuchart they sell ham in the post-office there, an' eggs, an' firelichters, an' apples, an' a' sorts of things."



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 3. ————— JUNE, 1929. ————— NO. 6.



**O**UR Post Bag this month contains a very helpful letter from a correspondent who signs as "Observer." We are rather taken with the idea of Inter-Departmental Competitions for Fancy Dress at our various Carnivals, and should be glad if our friends in the various Departments will write to us on this subject so that a fairly representative opinion can be obtained. Do not leave it to someone else to do, but write yourself. We want your opinion.

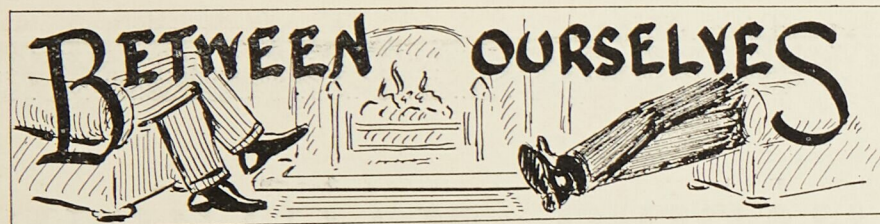
Speaking of Inter-Departmental Competitions, it is generally agreed that the success attending the recent Football Competitions was wonderful. To those responsible we tender our heartiest congratulations.

Could we not extend the idea to Cricket? We feel sure a similar success would be

registered, and would also bring many people to Lickhill. We all want to cultivate the habit of going along to Lickhill, and a series of Cricket Matches of interest would help considerably. The one objection we have heard is to the effect that mid-week matches might affect the pitch adversely for regular cricket. This, we think, can be lightly dismissed, as we have every confidence in our Groundsman, and do not think our regular cricketers would have any grounds for complaint on this score.

May turned out a wonderful month as regards weather, although, perhaps, our "tillers of the soil" will not agree. What a pity our idea of outings was not in operation during May. We have heard of nothing for June yet, but we live in hope of something being done before the summer is over.





IT may be stated as a fact that the application of a particular principle is, as a rule, the best method of the presentation of an aspect of a truth.

This must be my reply to the kindly criticism I have received from one quarter in regard to the Article in the May issue.

My friend has pointed out that while the effect of literature and music, and some of the other things I mentioned, is of an abstract quality, the closest interdependence of human life is to be found in the relationship of the home, in friendship, and the general workaday conditions of which the individual forms a part.

This is obviously correct, and represents the most intimate application of the general statement we attempted to make. But all the great movements of thought and progress rest upon the formulation of a working policy based upon necessity, or inspiration, as the case may be. If the general line of thought be right, it is usually correct to assume that the details will, in the process of evolution, be taken care of. We can only gather at this stage from historical records an idea of what it was necessary to do in connection with a great controversy that swept our country in days that are gone in connection with the Slave Traffic. It would appear that the victory was finally obtained by the organisation of public opinion.

While this great debate raged there were, of course, many instances where the individual owner of slaves did not wait for legislation, but gave freedom to his people. When, however, the public conscience had been sufficiently aroused, the necessary legislative action was assured.

The case for liberty having been established, the way for individual action was made clear.

This process of thought is one of the happiest of our national features.

In the same way that it is said that "The mills of God grind slowly, but they grind exceeding small," it may be happily remembered that the great impulses of the heart of England are usually the result of the evolutionary processes which have built up a clear presentation of the country's need and duty from time to time. I see in another article which appears in this month's issue that the writer says something about the effect of individual action in this connection. Some of us

rather hold the conviction that nothing that is really worth while is ever lost. It is very evident that the smallest pebble, aimed directly and with force at the centre of the lake, creates a movement that, although probably not apparent, extends to the very edge: and I have an idea that the effort of the individual, though it may be known to nobody but himself, forms, if it be well directed and of the proper nature, a part of the sum total of the things that matter and influences the general trend of thought and action.

One may argue that the individual is a part of the machine. If that part be in good working order it must be an addition to the power supply, and affect its out-turn.

So, on the whole, I am in entire agreement with my friend, and would go so far as to say that the individual who recognises the interdependence of all human relationships and starts with this in his daily surroundings is completing, in very large measure, the programme which it is the lot of the general majority of mankind to have to perform.

I should like to express appreciation of the good sporting comradeship exhibited by all who arranged and took part in the Inter-Departmental Football Competition. I have seldom enjoyed an evening more than that provided by the Final Match and the gathering which followed in the Town Hall.

I wish that geographical conditions made it possible for all our staffs in distant branches to join with Calne in many of these events. We are very glad to know, however, of the increasing efforts that are being made in so many of the Branches to carry on their own bits of social and welfare work. All these things help to a better understanding, and I have seen many corners knocked off in such a way as to create many a good friendship.

Many of you are now making arrangements for you summer holidays. I once suggested in these pages that a change of mind as well as a change of scene provides the best recreation, and I hope you will all have a right good time as your holidays come along.

We have recently had an unusual number of tragic losses and sufferings connected with our staffs. To all concerned we extend our deepest sympathy in their sorrow.

## By The Way.

Who was the young man who was afraid of the ferocious water otter in a bucket? Considering the "water otter" was a harmless tin kettle there was no need for the "wind up." And when the same young man was asked if he has ever seen a water otter he replied, "No! but I've seen a seal at the 'Maggerie'" (Menagerie).

Is it not a fact that the cobwebs are being gradually removed from the Magazine Collection Box at No. 2 Factory?

*Editorial Note.*—We are pleased to receive the above paragraph, and we shall soon have to take a big bag when we go across to empty the box in question.

We were pleased to see Miss Muriel Wilkins (Sausage Department) back again after her recent illness.

We are asked to mention that plans have been in progress since the early Spring for an Outing to take place on August 24th. This Outing is for girls throughout the Firm, and will be through the Cheddar Valley to Weston-super-Mare, and will finish up with an evening in Bristol. We wish the girls a fine day and a merry time and much regret our sex debar us from being one of the party.

We notice that both the Tennis and Cricket Clubs visited Swindon on the same day for the purpose of playing matches. This is a happy idea, and if the idea, as suggested in the H.W.A. Notes regarding the Cycling Club, could also be developed it would mean quite a crowd of us paying visits to other places. If we add the idea, of Outings it would mean quite an exodus on "away" days.

Will our readers suggest a suitable punishment for the person who sent us along the following:—

"If a Hottentot tot taught a Hottentot tot to talk ere the tot could totter, ought the Hottentot tot be taught to say aught, or naught, or what ought not to be taught her? If to hoot and to toot a Hottentot

tot be taught by a Hottentot tutor, should the tutor get hot if the Hottentot tot hoot and toot at the Hottentot tutor?"

Personally our inclination lies in the direction of oil heated to a very high temperature.

Has there not been a procession of blunt pencils to a department blessed with a patent sharpener, and does it really please the owner to receive such visits?

"... even the football had several stitches in its side"—extract from last month's Magazine.

One wag inquires "which side was it that the football had stitches?" Our reply is "the outside."

We must really lend our Comptometer to the Selection Committee of the Cricket Club, as in a recent notice the Captain's XI. totalled 14 players.

From Manchester comes the tale of the farmer who fed his sows on carbide so that he could raise "a-set-o'-lean" pigs. Now it only wants somebody to tell us of something their pet had to make the "pet-roll."

Who was the man who, at the match with Wills' at Swindon, went up to the counter of the canteen and asked for a "packet of Players?"

Now that there is no Annual Show for Calne, would it not create more interest in our own Flower Show if we had an Open Class?

\* \* \*

Little Sydney was rather puzzled. "Daddie, is to-day to-morrow?" he asked.

"Certainly it isn't," answered his father. "But you said it was."

"When did I ever say to-day was to-morrow?"

"Yesterday."

"Well, it was—to-day was to-morrow yesterday, but to-day is to-day, just as yesterday was to-day yesterday but is yesterday to-day, and to-morrow will be to-day to-morrow, which makes to-day yesterday and to-morrow all at once. Now run along and play."



## Our Motor Corner.

**M**R. W. Greenhalgh, in his "Flight of Fancy," which appeared in our last number, is much nearer realisation than he may have imagined when penning his lines, for we have now had actually before the public a real car that flies! It is invented by a German, and underwent its experimental trials only recently with unexpected success. The wings are collapsible. The vehicle can be used as a car or aeroplane. It is, of course, not for public use yet, but has proved, in practice, the theories expounded by the inventors. The extent of its development and suitability for general use remains to be seen.

The matter of Road Traffic Congestion and Car Parking too, is evidently being successfully handled, as only recently H.R.H. the Duke of York opened London's first great super-garage in the heart of the West End. It is a palatial five-floor building, to which need only be added a landing roof for planes to be ideal.

It is but a stone's throw from Piccadilly Circus, and within 5 minutes' walk of 15 important theatres and three of the largest cinemas.

There is room for 1,200 cars, and the scheme, which has cost £160,000, goes far to relieve the increasingly pressing problem of motor-car congestion in the West End both by day and night.

Theatre managers have long complained that the difficulty of parking cars is losing them the patronage of a great number of motorists, many of whom will not use their cars in town for this reason.

The garage goes further, in the matter of equipment for handling cars rapidly, even than the smartest American garages. Here, it is possible to clear the garage of 1,000 cars in 20 minutes. This is the first occasion on which Royal patronage has been accorded to an opening ceremony of this description, and may be taken as further evidence of the Royal interest in London's traffic difficulties and readiness to encourage any enterprise that help in solving the problem to which they give rise. A convenient system of "runways" will enable motorists to drive their cars to any floor

they desire. One is below the street level and three above, all with approaches where the gradients are not steeper than are to be found on many hills round London.

The lifts in the building are reserved solely for passengers, since it is an easy enough matter to drive cars into and down from the upper storeys. Four exits are available, and there is an element of system everywhere.

Total floor space is 100,000 square feet in the garage. Suites of dressing rooms and club rooms are provided for motorists and chauffeurs (with a waiting-room for the latter), and by way of a finishing touch, there are also provided for use of motorists and chauffeurs, bathrooms.

In our advertisement pages, you will see a very useful addition to the week-end trip lunch-basket. It is a handy 2s. tin of biscuits by a first-class maker. Having found it useful and delicious over a short week-end trip, I can readily recommend it in conjunction with our famous "Harris Picnic Box," which is becoming the favourite with all modern motorists.

You will all, by this time, have heard the results of the Isle of Man T.T. Races (as well as the Derby), and of the record lap-times of some of our cracks. Some of our luckier friends will have witnessed the events personally.

I think we can safely prophesy drier and brighter experiences this summer for our motor-camping friends.

EX-DON.R.

\* \* \*

### AN EXPRESSION OF THANKS.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

May I, through the medium of the Magazine, express to my fellow workers of the Factory, the Office and the Branches my deep sense of gratitude to them all for the many manifestations of kindly sympathy I have received, and which was also so beautifully expressed in the flowers sent.

It has indeed been good to realise that just as we are so happily associated in doing our share of the world's work so are we united in sharing each others joys and sorrows.

Yours sincerely,

J. CARPENTER.

24th June, 1929.

## Life Assurance.

(By H. W. BODMAN.)

**A** POLICY of Life Assurance is a promissory note falling due at the death of the life assured, or at some specific previous date, and payable to the estate of the deceased or to any holder for value.

The conditions vary considerably, but the whole contract has been very much simplified in recent years.

Thirty days of grace are allowed from the date the premium falls due, and if this has been inadvertantly, or unfortunately, not paid, a small fine or charge for interest may be incurred. It is usual to grant policies without restriction as to travel, foreign residence, or occupation, if the person assured has no intention of going abroad when he effects the policy and his occupation is satisfactory. It is also usual to specify the minimum rate of surrender value, and this usually applies after payment of the third annual premium. Loans may also be had on demand, and usually up to 95 per cent. of the surrender value, the rate of interest charged varying from 4 per cent. to 6 per cent.

Many policies are now known as Non-forfeitable, and this usually involves the addition of a condition under which the Company undertakes to keep the policy in force, even if premiums are unpaid, for so long as its reserve value will permit, or to convert it into a paid-up policy for a reduced sum assured.

### SELECTION OF OFFICE.

In considering the selection of the best Office with whom to assure, there are a number of points worthy of consideration.

Apart from the actual premiums charged and the bonus paying prospect, the following matters should be considered:—

1.—The expense at which the business is worked. The valuation statement shows the amount saved or spent in excess of the rate of expense assumed in calculating the premiums.

2.—The rate of interest assumed and earned. The lower the rate of interest assumed the greater the reserve the Office has in hand, and this is a source of important strength.

3.—The nature of the investments of the Company's funds.

4.—The conditions of the policy contract.

It may safely be said that no financial institution can ever approach a properly conducted Life Office in security, but although an Office may be absolutely safe for the face value of the policy, many conditions may militate (possibly only temporarily) against its giving a good return to its "With Profit Policy" holders.

### CONCLUSION.

The value of Life Assurance in everyday life is enormous, and it is surprising how many business and private matters are now made possible by its means which would otherwise have carried too much risk of pecuniary loss.

To the man with dependants, it has an obvious value, and especially if he has a fixed income and few opportunities of accumulating capital.

Even to the rich man it has great value in that it constitutes a cash payment at a time when actual cash is badly needed, and avoids the forced realisation of securities which may prove to be a serious sacrifice. It is now a very common practice for wealthy persons to insure a large sum payable at death which can be utilised to pay heavy Death Duties which may otherwise seriously reduce the value of an estate. It will be readily understood that in the event of an estate changing hands as a result of death two or three times in quick succession, its value would be reduced very considerably by the payment of Death Duties at short intervals. This can be adequately guarded against by the estate owner in each case taking up a form of policy which will provide a sufficient sum to cover the Duties payable. One of the Finance Acts provides that Assurance monies may be paid direct to the Inland Revenue Authorities to defer the Duties payable on an estate before Probate is granted.

The State has encouraged Life Assurance as a form of thrift by allowing premiums paid for this purpose (with certain exceptions) to be free from Income Tax, provided such payments do not exceed one-sixth of the total income.

To the banker, the protection of Life Assurance is invaluable where advances are made against securities which may prove valueless if the borrower dies before repay-



ment of the loans or before a reversion falls in, and in many money-lending transactions added security is obtained by such means. It must also be remembered that a Life Assurance Policy in itself is of value, and is available at any time as a negotiable instrument.

Despite the slump in general business during the past few years, the annual returns of the large Assurance Companies show that Life Assurance is yearly becoming more popular, and the future will probably see its value and necessity more widely understood. When one considers the amount of risk undertaken by Assurance Companies, it will be granted that the interest yield on the amount invested is appreciable and, generally speaking, Life Assurance may be summed up as a method of compulsory and scientific saving.

It may be of interest to give an example of how an Endowment Policy works out for a person of average age.

We will assume that the person to be assured is age 30 next birthday, and wishes to take out an Endowment Policy for £500, with profits, payable at age 60, or at death if previous.

If the assured person survives the age 60, the cost and return would be approximately as follows:—

COST.			
	£	s.	d.
Annual premium ... ..	16	17	6
Less Income Tax allowed at 2s. in the £ ... ..	1	13	9
	£15	3	9
Thirty years' premiums (nett) ...	£455	12	6
RETURN.			
	£	s.	d.
Sum assured ... ..	500	0	0
Bonuses, calculated at present rates ... ..	270	10	0
Total return ...	£770	10	0

Assuming that the allowance for tax remains as at present, namely 2s. in the £, and that bonuses are maintained at their present rate, which is practically certain, the profit on this transaction would amount to £314 17s. 6d. In addition it must be remembered that the Assurance Company have been liable during the period of thirty years to pay the sum of £500, with bonuses to date, in the event of the assured person dying before age 60 is reached. Generally

speaking, Life Policies may be taken for any amount, with a minimum of £50.

There are many other forms of Life and Endowment Assurance which I am unable to touch upon at present, but I hope that an opportunity of doing so may occur later.

\* \* \*

## "The Silent Shadow"—or "The Great Cup Coup."

(By GEE HAYTCH.)

Boom! Boom! ——. The deep tones from the old church tower marked the passing of another hour. Eleven o'clock—all was still, save for the vibrations caused by the footfalls of the minion of the law. "All's well!" We, in our beds, sleeping the sleep of the just, have that sense of security that only our morning alarms can disturb. But stay, what form is that lurking furtively in the shadow of that gigantic building? That building, which during the day hums with the buzz of busy bees, is now silent amidst the darkness of the black night. See how the mysterious form creeps along, hugging the wall and ever and anon gazing fitfully around.

The day had closed on a terrific struggle. Fiercely had the rivals fought for the honour of the mastery of the famous Warehousians in the Final for the Bodinnar Cup. Was this lurking form one of the defeated team with evil designs on the Cup? Was it a poor starving wretch with some remnants of past respectability, anxious to obtain a receptacle from which to drink his morning tea? You, dear reader, have no doubt guessed that the Cup is in danger. The minion of the law has passed out of sight, his footfalls become fainter and fainter, and there is no-one to safeguard our industries (pardon—homes). See, nearer and nearer creeps the silent shadow. Look, he has reached the door, and with deft and accustomed fingers he soon effects an entrance. Treading lightly he makes his way to where the Cup is housed. Alas—

(Turn to Page 131 for the continuation of this Thrilling Thriller).

\* \* \*

What's the idea of washing only one finger, Tommy?" asked mother.

"The boy next door has asked me to go in and feel his baby brother's new tooth."

## Do you know?—

- That* Our reference last month to the "restful times at Lickhill" has caused some controversy in cricket circles.
- That* It is puzzling some people as to what we *did* mean.
- That* the stalwarts who roll the cricket pitch, between the innings, do *not* have a restful time.
- That* the inter departmental football competition was a huge success.
- That* at the cup-final supper over 1 cwt. of mashed potato was used.
- That* the H.W.A. may dispute the account, as they doubt if this represents the gastronomic powers of the "suppers."
- That* on the occasion of the charge of the Light Brigade someone had blundered.
- That* this charge seems to be connected with the Heavy Brigade.
- That* some discussion on the proper length of lunch hours has occupied space in the London Press lately.
- That* many business men lunch at their desks.
- That* our business ladies do likewise.
- That* in France the recognised interval is two hours.
- That* on reading this some members of our Staff will be consulting the sailing lists.
- That* Harley Street supports a British breakfast for normal Britishers.
- That* a substantial morning meal obviates the need of a snack at eleven o'clock.
- That* snacks are injurious to body and mind.
- That* some of our Staff consider them useful in giving them an excuse for small talk.
- That* the Pig Council is proving a useful body, and will soon be making its representation to the Board of Agriculture.
- That* some of its members who have been making investigations on the Continent, discovered that breeders aim at uniformity.
- That* they cater almost entirely for the market in this country.

*That* the Minister of Agriculture has expressed the hope that it will be possible in the near future to apply the National Mark to the sale of Bacon.

*That* in 1873 over 4,000 persons were employed at the G.W.R. works at Swindon.

*That* a Steam Trumpet which could be heard miles away was installed to call them to work.

*That* Lord Bolingbroke was advised that it was affecting his health and petitioned the President of the Local Government Board to revoke the license to use it.

*That* had it played "Beloved it is morn", instead of one note, it might have been more popular.

*That* when the wind is in the right direction we can hear the hooter in Calne.

*That* we wonder whether it is the one dated 1873.

*That* the work of the British Legion does not consist of merely organising parades and social gatherings.

*That* many cases are taken up with the Ministry of Pensions and some are carried to the House of Lords.

*That* the Legion should receive the support of all ex-Service men.

*That* quite a lot "went down the chute" on the first Wednesday in June.

*That* in consequence "Bill Jones" has enhanced his reputation enormously.

*That* our friends from Bristol, Highbridge, and Tiverton have passed us by this month.

*That* we hope to have a word from them for our next issue.

\* \* \*

"I'm sorry," she said to him haughtily, "but I'm very particular as to whom I dance with."

"Ah," he answered smoothly, "that is a great fault of mine. You see, I'm not!"

\* \* \*

Employer: I can't permit such long-winded phone conversations with friends during office hours.

Secretary: But this was a—er business call."

Well, don't address any of our clients as "Old Bean."



## Inter-Departmental Football Competition.

### THE FINAL.

THE culminating event of this popular Competition took place on Monday, June 3rd, on the field adjoining the Recreation Ground, when the final match between the Warehouse and the Kitchen was played off.

An enthusiastic crowd watched the match, which was played out in the best sporting spirit, and some really interesting football was seen.

Playing with the wind, the Warehouse secured 2 goals in the first half, scored by Sandford and Gale.

After the interval, some ding-dong football was witnessed, and after constant pressure, the Kitchen scored through D. Dolman; in spite of many gallant attempts, however, the "blues" were unable to increase the score, with the result that the Warehouse ran out winners by 2 goals to 1.

The President of the Association, Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, J.P. (who kicked off), has presented a Challenge Cup for this com-

petition, and a very handsome trophy it is. After the match, the President handed the Cup to the Captain (Mr. Fred Flay) of the Warehouse team, and both he and the Captain of the Kitchen thanked the President for his gift and interest, and expressed satisfaction at the sporting manner in which the final had been fought out.

### THE SUPPER AND SMOKER.

Later in the evening all those who have taken part in the football matches, as well as other male members of the Harris Welfare Association, including the Cricket and Tennis Clubs, repaired to the Town Hall, where supper was partaken of, followed by a Smoking Concert.

Mr. Bodinnar presided at these events, and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

After the toast of "The King" the winners and losers were toasted, and the Captains of the various Departmental teams replied.

Responding to the toast of "The President," which was proposed by Mr. E. Smart, Mr. Bodinnar congratulated the Captain of the winning team, and made reference to the fact that he hoped that one



of the many results of these Departmental matches would be that Calne and Harris United Football Club (the President of which he had the greatest possible pleasure in welcoming with them that evening), would be able to find some fresh talent to enable them to add to their laurels during the coming season.

Mr. Clem. Cole expressed thanks to the President, both for the helpful references which he had made to the Calne and Harris Football Club, and for his courtesy in inviting him there that evening as his guest.

In the course of his remarks, Mr. Bodinnar drew a very apt parallel between the spirit of good fellowship and sportsmanship which had been reflected throughout the whole of the Departmental matches and the atmosphere which pervaded the factory and offices as a whole, and he impressed upon the gathering (representative as it was in the main of the younger members of the staff) that it behoved each and every one of them to do his part valiantly in subscribing to the general atmosphere of loyalty and good fellowship in an earnest desire to do his best to forward the success of the organisation in which he forms a part, and to see that a true spirit of camaraderie and the ability to play the game is carried into his work.

The function generally was one of the happiest that has been held for many a long day, and we are confident that the President's address will leave a lasting impression on the minds of all who were privileged to be present.

After expressing thanks to Mr. George Gough and his splendid band of helpers for the efficient manner in which the supper arrangements were carried out, a very pleasant and happy evening was brought to a close with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

\* \* \*

Customer: Is them eggs fresh?

Stallholder (at country market): I ain't sayin' they aint!

Customer: I aint asked you, is they ain't. I'm asking you, is they is. Is they?

\* \* \*

"I think," said the choirmaster, "that we can do better than that—just a little better than that. Let us take that verse again, and let us make it quite plain that the first line is 'Weak and sinful though we be,' and *not*, 'We can sing full though we be.'"

## Photographic Notes.

### THOSE STOPS.

If you know all about "Stops" ("Diaphragm" opening, or "Apertures")—if, for instance, you can say off-hand what "f" figure Stop No. 3 represents—you need not read this short article, and will therefore probably do so (human nature).

If you cannot answer that little question above, you ought to read on, because those mysterious "Stops" are quite easy to understand, and the panic they often cause is unnecessary.

The best part of a camera lens is the central part of it. The rays of light which go through the outer parts of a lens do not make such clear images on the film or plate.

So, whenever possible, a "Diaphragm" is used. The Diaphragm is, in effect, a metal screen with a little round hole in it smaller than the lens, so that only the light rays that go through the centre part of the lens reach the film or plate.

But the smaller the hole the less light it lets in; so that you cannot use a small hole (or "Aperture") unless the sun is bright or you are giving a Time Exposure (The longer the exposure the more light, naturally, you let in).

So cameras are made in such a way that you have a choice of Aperture (hole) to use. For bright days you can use a small Aperture and make a short exposure, such as a "snap" (1/25th of a second). For dull days you must either use a large Aperture with a "snap" exposure, or, if you want to use the small Aperture you must give a longer exposure.

That is your choice; larger Apertures and shorter exposures, or smaller Apertures and longer exposures. Of course, some subjects—things that are moving or people who can't keep their faces still—have got to be "snapped"; on a dull day, therefore, you must use a larger Aperture when snapping them.

Roughly, the rule for using the Apertures (or stops) is, use the smallest that conditions allow. If the subject is moving, or if you have no tripod or firm support for the camera, you will not be able to make a Time Exposure, and so will not be able to use a small Aperture. But if you have a firm support or tripod, and the subject is stationary, then you can use a small Stop



and give a Time Exposure. Your Exposure Guide will tell you how long the exposure must be with any particular Stop. Your object in using the small Stop is, as we said above, to get the light through the central part only of the camera lens and so get all the picture clear, well-defined; as the expert photographer says, to get Definition.

The simple Box cameras have three stops. There are no numbers on the camera referring to them. To alter the stop you pull out a little strip of metal in the middle of the front (top) edge of the Box body. When this metal tongue is pushed right down the largest stop is in place, suitable for taking snapshots; when the metal tongue is pulled half-way out the smaller stop is in place, suitable for taking snapshots in very bright light, or in good light over water, or for taking Time exposures; when the tongue is pulled right out the smallest stop is in place, suitable for taking Time exposures only.

Folding cameras have three different ways of indicating the size of the stops. Some have the signs "f.4.5," "f.6.3," &c., on the lens mount; others have "U.S.," followed by figures in simple multiples of 4, that is, 4, 8, 16, 32, 64, and 128; others have the numbers 1,2,3,4.

In every case the smaller numbers mean the larger Stops and the larger numbers indicate the smaller Stops. It is a pity that there are three methods of numbering Stops instead of one, but any good handbook on photography will tell you which "f" number represents the equivalent of, say, Stop "U.S.8"; or what U.S. number is the equivalent of, say, Stop No. 2 on a Toronto-made "Kodak."

Meanwhile, you might keep the following Table:—U.S.4, or f.8, is for snaps at 1/25th of a second in slightly cloudy weather (but not on dark days); U.S.8 or f.11, or No. 1, is for all ordinary snaps in the sun (as before at speed 25); U.S.16 or f.16, or No. 3 is for snaps in very bright light with no heavy shadows, such as seaside views, with speed 50 (1/50th of a second), also for time exposures indoors; U.S.32, or f.22, or No. 4, is for snaps of very distant views, sea or snow scenes, or clouds in bright sun, at speed 25 (1/25th of a second), also for time exposures; U.S.64, and 128, or f32 and f45, are for time exposures outdoors in cloudy weather; never for snaps.

A few small points. The three stops



"Kodak" Snapshot.

on the commonest box cameras are of sizes U.S.16 (f.16 or No. 2), U.S.32 (f.22 or No. 3), and U.S. 64 (f.32 or No. 4). "U.S." does not stand for United States but "Uniform System." In many cameras if you move the stop lever you can see the Aperture or hole in the Diaphragm getting larger or smaller.

If you have clearly understood all the foregoing, you will be able to take into consideration a further point. The smaller the stop used the greater the "depth of definition," the larger the stop used the less the "depth of definition": that is, with a smaller stop objects both near and far will be well defined, but with a larger stop parts of the picture much closer or much further away than the point on which the camera is "focussed" will not be so well defined. In other words with a very large stop, if the camera is "focussed" at, say, 15 feet, objects 8 feet away or 100 feet away may be somewhat blurred. Owners of box cameras need not bother about this as box cameras do not have to be focussed.

\* \* \*

"It is true that Simpson is suing Brown for libel?"

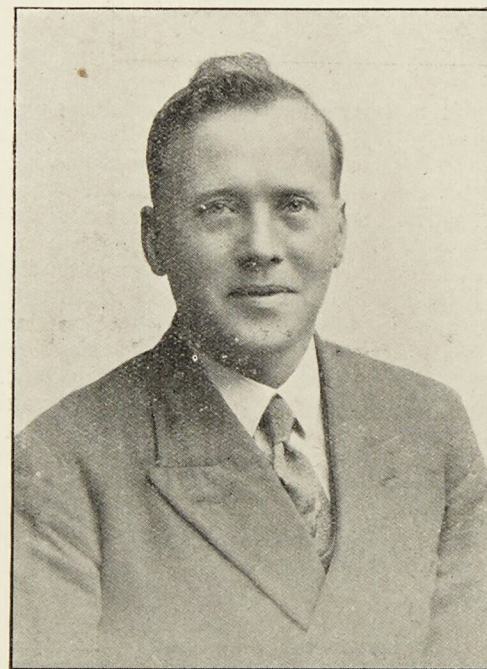
"Yes."

"What did Brown say?"

"Nothing, but the other day when he was walking past Simpson's milk cart a divining rod he was carrying started to jump like mad."

## Our Picture Gallery.

THE EDITOR.  
(Mr. G. H. Hudson).



I do not know why we had to wait for 2½ years before our Editor makes his bow in the Picture Gallery; but, anyway, he has got there at last. Here he is, "Uncle Ben," the chap responsible for the attacks of stitch, &c., we suffer from after the copies have been well read and digested.

Although he has, to my certain knowledge, only been associated with bacon since 1919, his "porky" humour was fully developed before he came to Calne. Welfare work has a special appeal to him, and, thanks largely to his efforts in this direction, we have a good Minstrel troupe in Calne.

On the business side, Mr. Hudson is too well known, both at Calne and the Branches, to warrant any descriptive references.

E.S.

\* \* \*

Policeman: How did you come to get that jar of honey?

Tramp: Well, I admit I don't keep no bees; but what's to stop a fellow squeezing it out of the flowers himself?

## Wedding Bells.

Miss E. Waite, of the Tin Department, and Mr. E. Garraway, of the Lacquer Department, were the recipients of a canteen of stainless cutlery on the occasion of their wedding. Miss Waite's length of service was four years. The wedding took place at Chippenham Parish Church on May 19th.

\* \* \*

Miss Dorothy Trembling, of the Sausage Department, and Mr. Reg. Hillier, of the Kitchen, were married at Calne Parish Church on June 1st. Miss Trembling's length of service was six years. The presentation took the form of an easy chair and a blue and gold dinner service.

\* \* \*

Miss F. Cleverly, of the Pie Department, was the recipient of a handsome box curb, companion set and fire screen, on the occasion of her marriage with Mr. F. Townsend, of Studley. Miss Cleverly's length of service was over eight years.

All these happy couples have our sincerest good wishes for their future happiness.

\* \* \*

THE SILENT SHADOW, OR THE GREAT CUP COUP.  
(Continued).

Boom! Boom! — —. The deep tones from the old church tower marked the passing of yet another hour. Twelve o'clock—all was still. No sound disturbed the silence of the night. Suddenly the air is rent with furious banging and clatter. What means this disturbance? A window is flung open wide, and a tremulous voice, rudely awakened from peaceful slumbers, inquires what is amiss. "Sir! sir!! sir!!! ('tis the voice of an agitated and thoroughly alarmed watchman) "The Cup has gone, gone!!"

You must really read the concluding chapters of this Thrilling Thriller, which will be found on Page 134.

\* \* \*

An optimist, says a lady, is a man of ninety-five who orders a new suit with two pairs of trousers.





To begin my Notes this month I should like to heartily congratulate the Warehouse on winning the "Bodinnar Cup" in the Departmental Football Competition. There has been a great keenness in these matches, and the attendances have been exceptional.

It is very gratifying to the H.W.A. to have been able to help in this series of matches, more especially when it is realised that over one hundred players participated in these games. Every match was played in a sporting manner; the spectators, also, did their bit in this way, despite the fact that there was plenty of good natured rivalry.

I believe that a special column in the Magazine has been allocated for a report on these matches, so will not dwell further on this topic, except to congratulate those responsible for the fine Supper and Entertainment which was given in the Town Hall after the final.

At the last Meeting of the General Committee a suggestion was put forward that all our branches should be invited to join the H.W.A. This met with the unanimous approval of the President and the General Committee, and the Hon. Secretaries have since written each Branch on the matter. It is realised that some of the Branches are too far away to allow them to participate in all the functions which take place in connection with the H.W.A., but there are a number of our friends in the Branches who have, at some time or other, done duty in Calne and were actively engaged in the welfare work before they left, and it is thought that they would still like to be one with us; also, to our other friends at the Branches, a hearty invitation is sent as we do want them to feel that we are all as one.

It may be that the foregoing may give someone an idea as to how the Branches can participate in our welfare work, and I should like to give the assurance that any suggestions forthcoming will receive the

careful consideration of the General Committee.

It is pleasing to report so early in the Season that the Lickhill Field has been so well patronised, and the Tennis attendances have been exceptionally good.

So far the new arrangement of having an attendant at the ground has worked very well indeed, but from my own observation I have wondered if some members expect too much from the attendant. I refer particularly to kit, and would specially ask all members to use the utmost care with this, and when they have finished a game to see that the equipment they have used is returned to the respective lockers, there being cases where tennis racquets have been thrown into the box minus the press, and where cricket bats have been left in the dressing rooms instead of put in the lockers.

F.I.N.

### CRICKET.

#### WITH THE FIRST ELEVEN.

For our opening match we paid a visit to Lacock. This resulted in a win for the home team, a result largely due to our lack of practice. May 11th was fixed for a match between sides picked by the Captain and Vice-Captain, and brought to light many promising recruits. Mr. Drewell's side won by a very small margin.

On May 18th we were entertained at Devizes. This match also resulted in a loss for our team; however, it was very pleasing to see the improvement in our fielding.

Chippenham 2nd XI. were our visitors on May 25th. We batted first, and, in spite of some good bowling and fielding, we again came out on the wrong side.

June 1st was a real gala day. We paid a visit to Wills' Imperial, at Swindon, and as the Tennis Club had a match with the same Club, we travelled together in two

Chars-a-banc. On this occasion our team put up its best performance; the fielding was excellent and the bowling good. S. Sandford batted well to get 29, and in spite of our skipper injuring his leg, our total reached 93. After a real good tea, provided by our hosts, we resumed play. Wills' put together 76 runs, and we won with a very few minutes to spare.

Although so far we have only won one match, the fielding has improved, and if practices are well attended we shall reap the benefit of them in our matches.

#### WITH THE SECOND ELEVEN.

On May 18th our 2nd XI. opened the season by receiving Marlborough Camp C.C., and although defeated, we had a fine game.

Batting first, we could only collect 28, W. Hillier being top scorer with 10.

Marlborough Camp C.C. replied with 81 for 7, J. Simons being our best bowler by taking 4 wickets at a cost of 22 runs.

May 25th we journeyed to Compton Bassett, and registered our first win.

Batting first, we collected 37, R. Stevens being our top scorer with 17.

Compton's innings did not last long, the whole side being out for 11 runs.

Our bowlers were on the top of their form, R. Stevens taking 6 wickets for 6 runs.

June 1st, West Lavington C.C. were the visitors to Lickhill, and our boys, still thinking of their first win at Compton, entered into the game with a "keenness" that had hitherto been lacking. Batting first, we made 79, thanks to the splendid batting of C. Flay, who made 25, and also a valuable 13 by R. Winter. West Lavington replied with 72, giving us a sensational victory by 7 runs.

R. Stevens was again our best bowler, taking 7 wickets for 22 runs.

#### FIXTURES FOR JUNE—JULY.

##### 1st XI.

June 29.—Garrard's, Swindon, away.

July 6.—Devizes 2nd XI., home.

" 13.—Lacock, home.

" 20.—Castle Combe, away.

" 27.—Castle Combe, home.

##### 2nd XI.

June 29.—Seagry House, home.

July 13.—Lacock 2nd XI., away.

" 20.—Lacock 2nd XI., home.

" 27.—West Lavington, away.

#### CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

In addition to the attractions which have already been announced in the "Harris Magazine," the following new features have been incorporated in the programme of events:—

A Cake Competition for the wives of members, a Needlework Competition for ladies; special prizes will also be given for the best Ladies' Coiffure. This last class should draw several entries, and be of great interest to all.

Now that the membership of the H.W.A. has been extended to each of the branches of the "House of Harris," every employee (provided he has joined the H.W.A.) will be eligible to compete in all classes of the Flower Show on the same footing as those living at Calne.

#### TENNIS.

Since the opening of the Tennis Season the weather clerk has been very kind to us, and full advantage has been taken of the fine weather. The courts at Lickhill have been made full use of by our enthusiastic members.

The first round of the Tournament, which is proving very popular, has been played off, and we are well on with the second.

The first Club Match was played against Wills' Imperial Sports Club on their ground at Swindon on June 1st, and resulted in a real good victory for our team, the score being 148 games to 44, the scorers being as follows:—

Miss Taylor, Mr. A. Dixon, 10—2, 7—5, 9—3, 12—0.

Miss Rowbottom, Mr. E. Dixon, 9—3, 9—3, 5—7, 9—3.

Miss W. Watson, Mr. J. Bull, 10—2, 11—1, 9—3, 12—0.

Miss F. Angell, Mr. A. Weston, 10—2, 10—2, 8—4, 8—4.

This we are sure everyone will agree is very encouraging, and we must congratulate the members of the team on their splendid win. A merry party went from Calne, consisting of the team and a few



supporters, and a very enjoyable time was spent by all.

Our next match is with the local Town Club at their Silver Street Courts. By the time these lines appear in print the result of the match will be known, and we are hoping it will be the same as at Swindon.

A.A.F.  
O.J.S.

### PUTTING GREEN.

The first of the new season's Competitions is now in hand, and some capital and exciting games are assured from the draw. It is a pleasure to note the levelling up of the play of the members this Summer, which is all for the good of this popular pastime.

A.McL.

### HOCKEY.

The past season, from the playing point of view, proved to be the most successful the Club has had. There was an all-round improvement in the individual play, and the combination between the players has been far above that of the previous season. This is all to the good, and tends to increase the players' enjoyment of the matches played, besides which there will be an increasing number of wins.

We had a strong fixture list, but owing to bad weather we were only able to play 16 out of the 23 matches arranged. Of these 8 were won, 7 lost, and 1 drawn. The number of goals scored being 38 for and 35 against, Miss Watson heading the list of scorers.

The 2nd XI., which was in the experimental stage, were only able to play two matches, both of which were lost. It is hoped next season to arrange for more matches for our "Seconds," but to do this we must be assured of sufficient members coming forward to maintain an efficient team. The 2nd XI. should form a formidable team of reserves available for play in the 1st XI. when required. It is only by having strong reserves that the premier team can maintain its efficiency. Given a strong 2nd XI. with plenty of matches to keep them in form, there need be no fear of a good first. We appeal to all throughout the Firm to join up next season, and so in our enjoyment of the game maintain a high standard.

Plans are already in hand for next

season, and quite a number of matches have been arranged. With the whole-hearted support of all our members an even more successful season is anticipated for both teams.

M.F.

\* \* \*

### OUR MONEY BOX.

To open a banking account with one of the leading Banks, two things are necessary: A fair amount of money in hand and an introduction from some person known to the Bankers, vouching for the intending customer's position, &c. For the information of new members of the Firm in Calne and elsewhere our popular Savings Scheme has no such formality. An employee simply signifies his intention to the Hon. Secretaries and he (or she) will receive a Pass Book at once. Now that the holiday season is upon us we should all regularly "save up" in happy anticipation. This naturally requires concentration, but if you are able persistently to concentrate on a thing (in this case—saving), thrift will become part of your life.

Soon, very soon, it will be quite unnecessary to remind you that the Bank is open every Friday from 4.30 to 5.30, and it is open FOR YOUR BENEFIT.

A.McL.

### THE SILENT SHADOW, OR THE GREAT CUP COUP.

(Concluding Chapter).

The silence which followed the dramatic declaration of the watchman was broken by the calm dispassionate voice of the strong silent man at the window. The calm tones effected its purpose, and the agitation of the man died down. "It is quite all right," the voice said, "I went round a little while ago and brought the Cup home with me for safety."

(Editorial Note.—And thus was killed what promised to be the Thriller of the Year).

THE END.

\* \* \*

An irate landlord wrote to one of his tenants asking whether he would "quit or pay"; he would have him reply without ambiguity.

The tenant replied: "Dear Sir,—I remain, yours faithfully, ———."



In the May issue we referred to the Edinburgh Exhibition, then in progress. We are now able to give Mr. Powell's more detailed account, which will be found below.

This week we have been fortunate in visiting the North East Coast Exhibition, which is being held in Newcastle from May to October. The Exhibition is situated quite near to the centre of the City, on the Town Moor, and is really a miniature Wembley. The grounds are wonderfully laid out and the building very attractively and substantially designed—in fact, one wonders what will become of it at the end of the six months.

There is a Palace of Industry and a Palace of Engineering, and it is upon this latter exhibit particularly that the North East Coast is pinning its hopes. Some of the exhibits are certainly very wonderful, and it is to be hoped that many orders will be placed to enable some of the big Tyneside Shipbuilding and Engineering Works to enter a more prosperous era.

The Empire Marketing Board have a separate pavilion of striking design, which is attracting very large numbers of visitors. In the Great Britain section, the six months of the Exhibition have been split up into three weekly periods, so that each branch of the trade shall have its own show.

National Mark Eggs were allotted the first period, and we have been responsible for staging the Bacon, Hams, and Meat Exhibit during following three weeks. As the chief object of the Exhibit is general publicity for home produced goods, the display has been arranged on rather original lines. In one corner of the room is a display representing the "Products of a Pig." Here we have shown everything that comes from a pig from sides and hams down to dried blood and ladies' handbags.

The Stand is topped by a model pig, and below are all the different products. The pluck and other edible offals were

successfully displayed by our laboratory in large jars, and this was no small achievement as it is surprising the number of difficulties which can be experienced. Messrs. Parke, Davis, & Co. supplied an exhibit of Pharmaceutical preparations made from different parts of the pig, and other Firms lent brushes, bags, and other goods. In fact all the uses to which a pig can be put were shown, and the exhibit was attracting a great deal of attention.

In another corner of the room was an exhibit showing the various types of bacon produced in England—Wiltshire sides, Midland cut sides, York hams, Wiltshire hams and chaps, Bradenham hams and chaps, Suffolk hams, chaps, backs, and breasts. This was also a very attractive display, the varied colours and character of the goods creating much interest.

The remainder of the room was devoted to a display of Glasses and Tins manufactured from British Produce.

To anyone who is within convenient reach of Newcastle the North East Coast Exhibition is certainly worth a visit.

EFFICIENCY.—The percentages of a business man. At a convention of branch factory managers of the H. J. Heinz Co., the president, Mr. Howard Heinz, declared the percentages of efficiency of a business man to be:—

0%	.....	I won't.
10%	.....	I can't.
20%	.....	I don't know how.
30%	.....	I wish I could.
40%	.....	What is it?
50%	.....	I think I might.
60%	.....	I might.
70%	.....	I think I can.
80%	.....	I can.
90%	.....	I will.
100%	.....	I DID.

Rumours have reached Calne of a Golf Meeting at Gleneagles on a certain Saturday



in June. We shall be looking for a complete account next month (with published scores). It is also rumoured that the contest is for the Chicken Roll championship of Scotland.

### THE EDINBURGH EXHIBITION. MAY 1ST—MAY 11TH, 1929.

This Exhibition was held at the Waverley Market under the auspices of the Scottish Grocers' Federation. It was officially opened by Sir James Parr, the High Commissioner of New Zealand, on Wednesday, May 1st, in the presence of a very large attendance of the public.

The Exhibition was a typically representative display of some of the leading British Manufacturers, aided by a very interesting propaganda display of Empire Products promoted by the Empire Marketing Board.

The Scottish Bacon Curers were not represented, and, apart from a display of bacon and other lines by the Danish Bacon Company, we were the only Bacon Firm to exhibit.

The general display of our bacon and cooked meats, glasses, &c., was equal to our usual high standard, and was much commented on and appreciated by the public and customers alike, and conveyed to one and all the high quality of our products.

The display of the Royal Coat of Arms conveyed to everyone the very high honour bestowed upon us as bacon curers to His Majesty the King, and set the seal on the par excellence of our goods.

In making these demonstrations the actual benefits derived and potentialities of the advertisement afforded by these Exhibitions cannot be definitely gauged, but there is every reason to believe that they are of inestimable value; and these comprehensive displays of our many lines will undoubtedly have a beneficial effect on our sales.

The publicity obtained through the media of Exhibitions appears to be very valuable, and affords an excellent opportunity of keeping the name of "Harris" very prominently before the Public.

The number of people that visited the Exhibition was 150,000 (official estimate), and I am hoping to derive considerable benefit from this Exhibition.

W.K.P.

## Pigs.

That the pig-feeding public are still showing a keen interest in the production of the right type of bacon pig is evident by interest shown and questions asked at the Ministry of Agriculture's demonstrations at the various Live Stock Shows. These demonstrations bring home to the feeder, in a very practical manner, the requirements of the market and the difficulties in which the curer is placed in satisfying the demand for the light long and lean side. The demand for long lean bacon increases daily, as also does the necessity for the feeder to produce the right type of bacon. At the Ministry's demonstration there can be seen samples of lean sizeable, sizeable and medium bacon of the famous "Crown" brand, and, for comparative purposes, there are exhibited sides which show such defects as excessive fat, heavy shoulders, thin bellies, seedy cut, softness of fat, &c., &c. Side by side are similarly exhibited hams, and also an exhibition of the by-products of the bacon curing industry.

We are indebted to our friend "Beachcomber," of the *Daily Express*, for the following:—

A dealer sued a Steamship Company for the loss of some pigs in a fire on board a ship. "It was a rash thing to put pigs on the deck, anyhow," said counsel.

"To fry them was a rasher," replied the judge.

\* \* \*

Girl: I maintain that love-making is just the same as it always was.

Her Sweetheart: How do you know?  
I just read about a Greek maiden who sat and listened to a lyre all the evening.

\* \* \*

Schoolmaster: Jones, Minor, you're copying from Brown next to you.

Jones, Minor: No, sir; I was only verifying the accuracy of what I've already written, sir.

\* \* \*

Pat: I tell ye, old friends are best, and what's more, I can prove it.

Mike: How are ye goin' to do that?

Pat: Where will ye find a new friend that has stood by ye as long as the old ones have?

## THE CUP.

Though in Calne there's not a Wembley,  
Many think there should have been  
After the titanic struggles  
All our footer fans have seen.

When our Chief a cup suggested,  
Then the rivalry began;  
Old men dug out shirts and knickers,  
Saying, "Beat us if you can."

"Crumbs," said one, would do for Robins,"  
His supporters said you're wrong.  
"Victory for ever" is our motto,  
We'll leave to you the Blue-bird's song.

After hard and well-fought tussles  
Red and Blue were left to fight;  
If some still had tired muscles,  
It did not show on final night.

When the cup was won and lost,  
Came the greatest time of all,  
For all that went to that great sup,  
Said it was the merriest time of all.

\* \* \*

## THE HONOURABLE BANANA.

A clerical correspondent at Dorchester sends me the following extract from a Japanese schoolboy's essay on the banana:—

The banana are great remarkable fruit. He are constructed in the same architectural style as the honourable sausage. Difference being, skin of sausage are habitually consumed, while it are not advisable to eat rapping of banana. Perhaps are also intrisisting the following differences between the two objects: Banana are held aloft while cosuming; sausage usually left in reclining position. Banana are first green in culler, then gradual turn yellowish. Sausage start out with indeffinit culler (resemble terrier cotta) and retain same hue indeffinitely.

Sausage depend for creation upon human being or stuffing machine, while banana are pristine product of honourable mother nature. Both article resemble the other in that neither have pit or colonel of any kind. In case of sausage both conclusions are attached to other sausages; honourable banana on opposite hand are joined on one end to stem; other termination are entirely loose. And finally banana are strictly member of vagitable Kingdom, while affiliation of sausage is often undecided.

(Reprinted by kind permission of the "Morning Post.")

Man (whose baby car has run out of petrol some miles from home): It's you, John, confound you. You've been filling your cigarette lighter out of the tank again!

\* \* \*

A little girl returned home to her parents, after sitting for her school musical examination. They asked her how she had got on.

"Very well, I think," she answered.

"What was the examiner like?"

"Quite a nice man—and so religious."

"Religious? How could you tell?"

"In the middle of one of my pieces he put his head in his hands and said, 'Oh, heavens!'"

\* \* \*

The typist had addressed a letter to Newport, Mon., as Newport Monday, and in due course the letter came back through the Dead Letter Office.

On being asked sarcastically by her chief whether she had ever heard of such a place as Newport Monday, she replied tearfully:

"No, but I thought it was all right because I've often heard of Sheffield Wednesday."

\* \* \*

The motorist was hurrying and the pedestrian didn't have the ghost of a chance. There was a grinding of brakes and a thump.

Ten minutes later the pedestrian regained consciousness to find the motorist bending over him.

"Where am I?" he asked.

"What, don't you know?" roared the motorist angrily. "I've lost my way, and I've been waiting all this time while you came to your senses so that you could put me right."

\* \* \*

Having spent an hour explaining to her class the relative values of certain small coins, the teacher, to test one little girl, asked her which she would prefer—two halfpennies or a penny.

The child instantly declared in favour of the two halfpennies.

"But why?" the teacher wanted to know. "Have I not told you over and over again that a penny is every bit as good as two halfpennies?"

"Yes, teacher," answered the youngster, "but if I lost one ha'penny I should still have another left, while if I lost my penny I should have nothing."



## Friends Elsewhere.

### CHIPPENHAM.

It is with very much regret we have to record the death of one of our Factory employees, Mr. John Carpenter, who passed away on Saturday, 1st June, after a short illness.

Mr. Carpenter, who was 71 years of age, had been in the service of the Company for 27 years, and during the last six years had acted in the capacity of night-watchman. He leaves a widow and grown up family, to whom we wish to convey our sincere sympathy in the sad bereavement they have sustained.

Mr. Carpenter was of genial disposition, popular with and much respected by both the Management and Staff, and his loss will be deeply regretted by everyone.

To Mr. Leonard Ambrose, a member of the Works Council since its formation some eight years ago, we have to extend our sincerest heartfelt sympathy in the irreparable loss which has come to him through the sudden and unexpected death of his wife, which occurred on Wednesday, the 5th June.

We understand the date of the Annual Flower Show organised by the Harris Welfare Association has been fixed for Saturday, August 10th, and that there will be several classes open to employees at the Branches. We are hoping there will be good entries from Chippenham, and from what we can gather, there is likely to be very keen competition for prize honours.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

The last General Election is now an event we can look back upon, but without a doubt there are a few good original stories that could be told, and here's one of them, perfectly true, and addressed to a member of our staff a few days before polling time:—A poster of one of the political parties read—“\_\_\_\_\_ won't defeat us, \_\_\_\_\_ won't defeat us, but APATHY MIGHT.”

The local gentleman, who was most anxious to use his vote in the best interest of the country, and who had rather more enthusiasm than political knowledge, addressed the following to one of our staff:—

“I know who \_\_\_\_\_ stands for, and also \_\_\_\_\_, but I have not heard of APATHY before, what party does he belong to?”

Another local story, not an election one this time, is that of a respected local tradesman, whom we will call Mr. Y.

Mr. Y, when on his way to the cinema, met and invited a friend, Mr. Z, to join him. Mr. Z had not been in the habit of indulging in this form of amusement, but he agreed to stretch a point on this occasion.

A comic film was being shown, and evoked much laughter from the audience, but not from Mr. Z. Mr. Y could not understand this, so he asked his friend if he was enjoying the picture, to which Mr. Z replied that personally he could not see anything to laugh at whatever—then silence for a while.

Presently the lights went up, and Mr. Z was discovered sitting with his back to the screen with his legs stuck through the back of his seat gazing at the hole in the rear of the building through which the film was projected.

No wonder he could see little to laugh at.

We sympathise with Mr. and Mrs. Culpin, whose little daughter Jean has had to undergo a minor operation. It is sincerely hoped that by the time these notes are in print she will have completely recovered, and that her parents will have no further cause for anxiety.

We are glad to welcome back to the office Mr. G. Dobson after many weeks of illness, and hope that his health will leave nothing to be desired in the future.

There are two events to which we are looking forward. First, the Essex Agricultural Show next week, at which we shall have a stand as last year; and secondly, an Employees' Outing early in July. We are looking forward to a good time (although in different ways) on both occasions, and will report on them later. E.W.W.

### IPSWICH.

As one sits down to write the monthly Magazine notes it brings home the fact that the months pass very quickly indeed, and here we are in the sixth month of the year,

with mid-summer in sight, yet still have Christmas and the severe winter very clearly in our minds.

The periods appear so short, and yet so much happens in the intervals.

We do not mean by this that great things have happened in Ipswich during the month of May; in fact, business has been quiet, which, apart from the harmful effect of the Press propaganda urging people to refrain from buying bacon until it is cheaper, is the inevitable reaction from a strong upward move.

The weather during the month of May has been splendid, except for occasional cold spells, but we do not remember a May with more sunshine, at any rate in recent years. The country during the past fortnight has been looking at its best, and has resembled one huge garden. It is surprising how green everything has remained although rain has been so badly needed.

The summer holiday season, which is now within measurable distance, usually brings a very brisk demand for bacon, and we hope this year will not prove the exception.

We are very interested to note in the “Broad Highway” notes that, in addition to the usual site for the Harris Stand at the “Grocers' Exhibition,” the adjacent one has been secured, and suggestions are invited as to how the space could be used to the best advantage.

For some years past it has been usual to make a small display of Bradenham and Suffolk hams at each side of the Harris Stand, and although this has proved most useful for the introduction of these hams, it has always been felt that to impress the importance of both upon the trade and public a much larger display would prove much more effective.

Our suggestion is that this Stand should be arranged in the form of three bays or sections, one of each being exclusively devoted to Suffolk, Bradenham, and Wiltshire hams. This would, without doubt, bring each variety very prominently before visitors to the Exhibition, and leave a more vivid impression upon the minds of those who are even only mildly interested in the various cures of hams.

It has also occurred to us that a display of English cheese by our Highbridge Factory would blend well with the ham display, and

bring our Highbridge friends into touch with many buyers with whom they are not doing business at present.

The original Harris Stand could then be exclusively devoted to Harris goods.

We have been very interested to read Mr. Bodinnar's article in “Between Ourselves” in the May Magazine, and are fully in agreement with him that the life of the nation does depend upon the outlook and behaviour of the individual, and it is not the least bit difficult to realise that, whatever our mode of life may be, each is bound to have some effect upon the other; and if each one of us is striving to bring out that good which always exists, and to show thought and consideration, particularly in the betterment and advancement of others, then the individuals who, in the aggregate, make up the nation, are bound to be benefited.

It is very difficult to realise how one's own individual course of life, action, or outlook, can be of any particular consequence to the nation, but it needs only a little reflection to see how far-reaching it can become.

It is, of course, possible for this to react in a derogatory manner, but the whole principle of our education is towards the betterment of individual knowledge and character.

We have only to refer to the Efficiency Scheme, which is now in operation at practically all the Associated Factories, to find some who, in the early stages, looked upon the Scheme with little or no seriousness, have become vitally interested, and eventually become, almost unconsciously, highly efficient through emulating the attitude of those interested in the Scheme. It simply comes to this at the end, that it is up to each one of us to make the best of ourselves and, as far as it is in our power, to assist others to do the same. The nation then must inevitably be the better, by which individually we all benefit.

### LONDON.

Mr. P. G. Wodehouse, the creator of Jeeves, Mulliner, and other delightful folk, in writing for one of the daily papers at Whitsun, remarked:—“Whit-Monday, which to so many means merely one more opportunity of strewing beauty spots with paper bags.”



Many a true word is written in jest, and Mr. Wodehouse touches lightly on a matter of great concern to all those who have any sense of beauty and a regard for the historic beauty spots of England. To city dwellers the problem of preserving decency and order over the tract of country that surrounds the populous districts is one that grows the more pressing as the years advance. Looking back to my school days, when I lived in Ealing, I think of the big district which reaches from the Thames Valley to Harrow Hill, and includes the Brent Valley. At that time it was a district where wild flowers abounded. The Brent Valley fields were covered in springtime with oxslips and cowslips, and primroses in the hedge-rows grew as now they flourish in more remote Devon. Horsenden Wood was full of bluebells. The nightingales sang on Hanger Hill, and Kingfishers flashed and darted over the Brent.

To-day not a wild flower blooms between Brentford and Harrow, the plants and bulbs have long since been dug up, and so with the wild life—the birds have gone as the flowers have gone. Of course, buildings have been largely responsible for this, but still large tracts of open country remain. To-day the vandals who are of the same way of thinking as were those who denuded the Harrow and Ealing country, have to go further afield to carry on their work of spoilation. So on to the country north of Harrow, which includes Watford. Quite recently Cassio-bury Park, the ancient seat of the Earl of Essex, was sold. The land along the roadways on either side has been cut up for building, but the great Park was purchased by the Watford Council as a pleasure and recreation-ground. I pass through a corner of it each morning on my way to the Metropolitan Railway Station, and early on Tuesday morning following Whit-Monday this very beautiful place looked positively woeful; for not only was the Park littered with paper bags and other rubbish to which Mr. Wodehouse refers, but one could clearly see a track of blue—a track which could be followed, just as in my school days we used to follow a track laid by the hares in the then popular paper chases. This track of blue would lead up to the Whippendale Woods, and was the result of the work of the holiday makers who had on the previous day raided the woods for bluebells. One can imagine, then, how quite soon the

Whippendale Woods will go the way of Horsenden and become a flowerless wood. I read in the papers that these raids extended from London as far as Amersham in the Chilterns.

An effort should be made to form a strong public opinion, both in regard to the habit of littering country places with refuse and the spoilation of the wild flowers. It is the fact that people get tired of going away on holidays to places in England that have made them unsightly, and prefer to get off to the Continent, where these things are not tolerated as they are here. So England loses a good deal of trade which might be retained. Bye-laws and regulations have their uses, of course, but are not really so effective as popular opinion; and what we want is to cultivate the feeling that people who will not observe the decencies of life will render themselves unpopular with their fellow citizens.

R.E.H.

#### REDRUTH.

The merry month of May has passed fairly quietly as far as the Redruth Branch is concerned.

The weather has been far from summer-like, but we were favoured with wonderful weather over the Whitsun holiday. The usual Whitsun Fair was held in the town, and was visited by thousands of people from the surrounding towns and villages on pleasure bent. Trips to the seaside were well patronised, and from an early hour crowds left the town by rail and bus.

At Gwennap Pit, a great natural amphitheatre in the shape of a terraced arena, made famous by John Wesley, a crowd of 6,000 listened to an eloquent sermon by a leading London minister. The vast concourse assembled presented a very wonderful sight.

On Monday, May 13th, our first Cricket Match was played, v. East End Cricket Club, under the leadership of skipper Thomas, late of the "Zummersets." Our skipper having won the toss, put the East Enders in first, and, thanks to the bowling of Hocking and Cooke, supported by good catching, our opponents were out for the modest score of 37. Hocking and Cooke batted steadily for the Factory, putting on over 30 runs before Hocking was unfortunately run out. The remaining members all dis-

tinguished themselves more or less by making a few runs, especially Harry Francis, who, although receiving a nasty cut on the eye, stuck it gallantly, and made 9 runs. The innings realised 72, and we hope to do as well in our next match, versus G.W. Railway. A spectator of this match asks us the following two questions: "Who was more surprised at the brilliant catch, Carpenter or the ball?" "What happened to our gallant umpire, who failed to put in an appearance?"

Saturday, June 8th, is the day selected for the Factory Outing. Plymouth is to be the venue this year, and it is hoped that the clerk of the weather will be kind to us on this date.

Pig supplies have been good during the month. With the advent of visitors, however, our local output should be greatly increased.

We are having an exhibit of sides and cut bacon in conjunction with the Seale-Hayne Agricultural College at the Royal Cornwall Show on June 12th and 13th, and hope it will be productive of good results in the direction of improvement of type and feeding of bacon pigs in the West Cornwall district, from which we draw the bulk of our supplies. This show ranks as one of the best in the country. The Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards has been engaged, and, given fine weather, it should be visited by thousands of people during the two days it is open.

We hear that a young member of our staff was able to render a service to two charming young ladies from France. We learn that his gallantry was greatly appreciated by them.

We commend the energy with which our Editor follows up our efforts each month. He evidently believes in the motto, "Nothing venture nothing have."

CORNUBIAN.

#### TOTNES.

There has been a better supply of pigs during the past month.

Our deep sympathies are extended to Miss M. E. Edwards, who has lost her father.

When reading the comments from other districts we cannot help feeling that, for this season at any rate, we have been greatly favoured in the matter of weather, as in our immediate neighbourhood crops have made such rapid progress that there is little, if any, sign now of the lateness of Spring. An illustration of this was seen this morning when one of our staff appeared highly bucked by having commenced to dig new potatoes. Several of these were produced for inspection, and, it may be added, that they have been grown on the open allotments without protection of any kind; in fact, it has not at any time been necessary to use even a bucket or saucepan to cover the plants.

W.J.T.

\* \* \*

Into the doctor's surgery walked two small boys, each wearing rather a nervous expression on his face.

"Ah," began the doctor, "let me see. Vaccination for you two, isn't it? Left arm, sonnie, please."

A look of extreme dismay stole over the lad's faces at this.

"I knew it Alf," said one, turning to his chum. "Just our luck, an' we've both been and washed the right 'uns!"

\* \* \*

The bore was in his deadliest form. For two hours he had been boasting of his escapes from death while shooting in the jungle. At last he paused.

"You fellows have never known experiences like those, have you?" he asked.

To his surprise one man nodded.

"I was once stranded in a forest with a gun and only one bullet," this member said.

"Really?" commented the bore. "And how did you manage to get away with your life?"

The other man smiled.

"While I was wondering whether I should starve or not," he said, "eight ducks flew past. I fired, and the bullet passed through all their heads. In falling the ducks hit the branch of a tree. This came down and caught a moose on the head. In its death struggles the moose kicked a rabbit. This came sailing through the air and knocked me into the stream, and I came up with my pockets full of fish."



## Our Post Bag.

A Correspondent wishes to draw the attention of the Deputy Treasurer of a Tea Fund mentioned in the first paragraph of "By the Way" on page 217, October, 1928, issue, to the first nine lines on page 90 of April, 1929, issue.

*Verbum Sat Sapienti.*

*Editorial Note.*—We had to look up the above as our Latin has got a bit rusty. Anyhow, *Ipps wit chum wot ab ahtit*, which being interpreted means, "East Anglia, it is up to you."

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I was very gratified to read in our May Magazine that our Bristol friends were pleased with the gardening hints regarding the protection of potatoes from frost. The author of the hints is not interested in the hardware trade, being a humble employee, with only a very limited number of buckets to suit his requirements. In fact, to be quite candid, the total of his buckets is only 5.

Seeing that our friend requires a large number, I should suggest he gets into touch forthwith with our Buying Department, they would be most pleased to furnish him with the names of suppliers of this necessary equipment, and then our Bristolians would be ready for the next frost (long may it be delayed!)

SPUD.

DEAR SIR,

In company with many of your readers, I was interested in the new scheme for helping the Hospitals. The scheme, as I view it, is in the nature of an insurance against the expense during an illness. It is limited to persons of incomes up to £250 per annum (which is the National Health Insurance limit), but makes no provision for persons of incomes above that amount. Cannot something be devised for those of us who would be prepared to continue with our boxes if we can be assured of similar treatment to those who already receive National Insurance benefit when on the sick list?

ENQUIRER.

DEAR EDITOR,

Perhaps the following suggestions may be of use in helping to create an interest in the Fancy Dress Competition.

We all know what success the Departmental Football Competition had, so why not adopt similar lines for this Competition?

Appoint a Committee in each Department to arouse keenness, and to get as many entries as possible.

On the night of the Carnival each Department to parade separately, and the prizewinners—first and second (ladies and gentlemen)—to compete in another final against the other winners.

Also, the Committees could select a limited number (six) to represent them in a small scene or tableau, either historical, comic, &c.

Maybe some of your fair readers can elaborate on these suggestions, or bring in some new ideas. Trusting I have not laboured too long on this subject.

OBSERVER.

SIR,

The inference drawn from the Editor's Notes of the last issue gave the impression that there was just a slight feeling of discouragement felt among the H.W.A. Committees owing to the lack of support given by the members. As a young member, I should like to emphasise that I believe that there is a keenness among the members, and this was demonstrated in the recent Departmental Football Matches. Further more, the Lickhill Field is, I am sure, a very pleasing spectacle for any hardworking committee on a fine evening, and I believe that when it is said that "only a mere handful take part in the sporting activities," I think this statement to be rather wide of the mark, and I think the younger members will agree that the H.W.A. has, up to the present, warranted its inception.

A.B.F.

\* \* \*

"Henry, I've been asked to take part in some amateur theatricals. What do you think people in Hampstead will say if I appear in tights?"

"Probably that I married you for your money!"



LAST month we learnt how to do the simpler Tricot stitches, and this month I am going to give instructions for the more advanced stitch. In Tricot crochet a row consists of working up and off the loops, so that when a row is completed a really large piece of work is the result. The following is the first variation of the simple Tricot Stitch, and is known as *Basket Work Tricot*.—Make a foundation chain for the length required, allowing 1 chain over for the forward row. Insert the wool over hook, draw loop through stitch, keep it on the hook, and continue to draw up a loop through all the following chain until all are on the hook.

In Working Off.—Make 2 chain, wool over hook, and draw through 3 loops on hook, 2 chain, wool over hook, and draw through next 3 loops, continuing in this way till all loops are worked off. Make 1 chain.

2nd Row.—Work up loops as before, commencing with second perpendicular front loop.

*Cross Tricot*.—This is a pretty variety of tricot, with a twisted stitch.

Method of Work.—Do 2 rows of ordinary tricot.

3rd Row.—Miss the 2nd perpendicular stitch and draw up a loop in the third one; next return to the 2nd perpendicular stitch and draw up a loop in the ordinary way, so that the stitches are crossed and slope sideways. Miss the 4th stitch, draw up a loop in the 5th, and go back and draw up a loop in the 4th, thus again crossing the stitches. Complete the row.

Next Row.—Put the wool over hook, draw it through first loop, wool over hook, and draw it through the next 2 loops together; continue until all the stitches are worked off and one loop is left on the hook. Proceed for each row in the same way.

The 2nd, 3rd, and 4th and 5th stitches in each row are crossed so as to keep the pattern even.

## JUNE—THE WEDDING MONTH.

The month of June is essentially the wedding month, although September runs it fairly closely. From the time of the Romans onward it was a favourite month, the Roman maidens preferring it to any other because it was the name-month of the Goddess Juno, who took love matters especially under her protection. There are many quaint rhymes which have come down to us, one of the prettiest being the following:

Married in January's hoar and rime,

Widowed you'll be before your prime.

Married in February's sleepy weather,

Life you'll tread in tune together.

Married when March winds shrill and roar,

Your home will lie on a distant shore.

Married 'neath April's changeful skies,

A chequered path before you lies.

Married when bees o'er May blossoms flit,

Strangers around your board will sit.

Married in month of roses—June—

Life will be one long honeymoon.

Married in July, with flowers ablaze,

Bitter-sweet memories in after days.

Married in August's heat and drowse,

Lover and friend in your chosen spouse.

Married in September's glow,

Smooth and serene your life will go.

Married when leaves in October thin,

Toil and hardships for you begin.

Married in veils of November mist,

Fortune your wedding-ring has kissed.

Married in days of December cheer,

Love's star shines brighter from year to year.

From the above it may be gathered that Fortune specially favours February



June, August, September, and the two closing months of the year.

Having chosen the month, next the day of the week must be decided upon, and here we find :—

Monday for health,  
Tuesday for wealth,  
Wednesday the 'best' day of all.  
Thursday for losses,  
Friday for crosses,  
Saturday, no luck at all.

Sunday, which in Elizabethan times was the favourite day for weddings, now is never regarded as suitable.

Of course, everyone in these modern days is far too enlightened to pay any attention to these old superstitions, but it is interesting to remember that a century or two ago they were given great heed to, and no girl would have dreamt of getting married without carefully considering these old rhymes, and probably having recourse to strange rites, which more than likely had their origin far back in olden times, "when the memory of man goeth not to the contrary."

MARIAN.

#### WELDON'S PUBLICATIONS.

Knitted Dresses and Beach Suits for Children.—Pullovers, Cardigans, and Waistcoats for Men.—Quilting.—Ladies' Journal.—Home Dressmaker.—Catalogue of Fashions.

\* \* \*

A woman driver ran into another vehicle and bent a mudguard. It worried her. So she went to a garage and asked the mechanic :

"Can you repair this mudguard so that my husband won't know it has been bent?"

The mechanic looked at the bent mudguard and then at the woman, and replied :

"No, madam, I can't. But I can fix it up so that in a few days you can ask your husband how *he* bent it."

\* \* \*

"Oh, my husband is so absent-minded. After breakfast he left a tip on the table, and when I handed him his hat and coat he gave me another tip."

"Well, that's nothing to worry about. Just force of habit."

"That's what worries me. He kissed me, too, when I gave him his coat and hat."

#### Poetry.

The golden light of summer suns,  
The melody that softly runs  
With happy strain along the dell,  
The breeze that shakes the cowslip bell,  
The bees that seek in sun and shade,  
The bluebell in the scented glade,  
The lapwing's cry, the noise of rooks,  
The tranquil ponds, the quiet nooks.

Mysterious voice of hidden springs,  
The lazy beat of unseen wings,  
The woodland warbler's notes, that rise  
Above the drowsy drone of flies,  
The cry of lambs upon the hill,  
The children's voices—never still,  
Gathering in the yellow fields  
The brightest flowers the season yields.

This is the poetry of years  
Whose quiet eloquence appears  
Above the range of common thought,  
Whose heavenly beauty brings to naught  
The earthly splendour man has made.  
Before whose perfect metres fade  
The measures of the mortals' muse,  
The feeble fancies poets use.

This is the poetry that tends  
The human soul to greater ends ;  
This the constant theme that sings  
The immortality of things.  
That gives to hearts, when hope has flown,  
A sweeter, peace than they have known ;  
That links all Heaven and earth in line,  
The human—unto the Divine.

E. HOWSE.

\* \* \*

Post-Office Girl (to her assembled friends) : The evening cloak was a redingote design in gorgeous lame brocade with fox fur and wide pagoda sleeves.

Long-suffering Customer : I wonder if you could provide me with a neat brown stamp with a dinky perforated hem, the *tout ensemble* delicately treated on the reverse with gum-arabic ? Something about three-ha'pence.

\* \* \*

Tommy's mother took him to the Zoo, and as they stood watching the birds the little fellow noticed a stork gazing at him.  
"Oh, look, mother," he said. "The stork is trying to see if he remembers me still."



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

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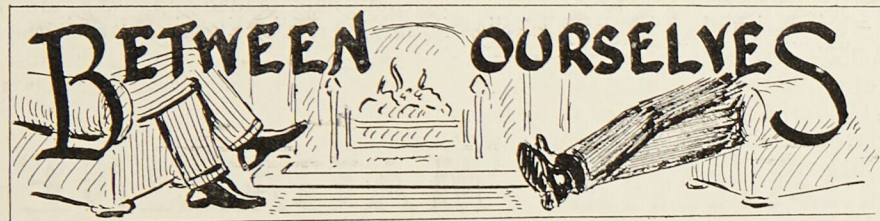
**O**UR first word this month is with the ladies. We were amongst the spectators who enjoyed the recent football match played by teams of the fair sex. With few exceptions the teams comprised ladies who are members of the H.W.A.

In this month's issue will be found an appeal by the Hockey Team Captain for more players. Now those who can play football can play hockey, and we do certainly think the footballers we saw would make good hockey players. We made enquiries on the subject, and could find no real reason why they should not join the Hockey Team. We should be very glad if our young ladies will write us on this subject as we feel sure that if there is anything that prevents them joining the team it will have the careful consideration of the H.W.A. We go further, and say that the H.W.A. will do everything that is possible to remove any obstacles. Now, ladies, let us hear from you, and don't forget we welcome any suggestions.

We think there should be more support given to the various activities of the H.W.A. For instance, the other Saturday we spent a very enjoyable afternoon watching the Second XI. battling bravely against a team of greater average age than themselves. It would have been encouraging to them had there been a number of spectators to cheer them. As it was the number was few, and, at least, we should have thought there would have been eleven young ladies!

Then there was the Concert at Woodlands. The numbers were not so bad, but when one considers the number of people employed in the Firm, one wonders how they spend their leisure time. We have heard the remark often, "Nothing seems to happen in Calne," and yet, when a hard-working Committee spends a deal of time and effort in making "something happen," the support is not overwhelming. It is a mystery to us.





I AM going to endeavour, for a few months, to write a series of notes on some general principles of business, making them have particular application to our own establishments. To start at a natural beginning, I propose this month to say something about

#### RAW MATERIALS.

The two first essentials in this connection must be quality and quantity. I propose at the moment to confine my remarks to the pig.

For many years our Firm have spent time and money in an endeavour to encourage producers in the type of pig suitable for the English Bacon Trade. It has been an uphill game, and it is freely admitted by all authorities that England has not yet made progress to the high levels of conformation which characterise the Danish and Swedish pig.

The matter has now been seriously investigated for some time by the Pig Industry Council, and one hopes, that as one of the results of the enormous amount of work which has been put in by that body, that some real progress may be registered in the future.

The British Bacon Curer has had as not the least of his troubles the lack of uniformity in the raw material with which he has to deal.

As it is true that you cannot make a lady's purse out of a sow's ear, no more can you produce an ideal side of bacon out of an unsuitable pig.

But important as are the points of assessment that go to make the ideal baconer, so far as weight, degree of fatness, &c., are concerned, there is the question of quality: and here again unsuitable swine-husbandry and bad feeding have, in the case of a large number of feeders, been a deterrent to a really favourable comparison with well-kept and well-finished pigs.

Thus, briefly, we can summarise the position as regards quality by saying that there is not in this country at the present time the same results which have been attained by Continental farmers, who make a serious business of pig husbandry, as against the "side-line" policy which applies to many British farmers.

The data which has been collected on this matter by the Pig Industry Council is of untold value, and one hopes that the publication of it,

backed up by recommendations, will not now be long delayed.

The other factor is that of quantity. The simple rule of any operating plant is that its overhead costs must be spread over a turnout that will keep each unit of that plant fully occupied during the whole of its working existence. It is easy to see, therefore, that a bacon factory which is designed to kill, butcher, cure, and dry, say, 3,000 pigs per week will, if it be killing only one-fourth of that number, operate upon those pigs at four times the overhead cost per head which would be incurred if a full and regular complement of raw material were passing through it.

The experience up and down this country of its bacon factories is that there is no regularity whatever from week to week of the raw material to be handled.

The great captains of industry who have led to practical results their mass-production theories have, as a rule, been in the position of being able to command at will as much raw material as was required for the demands of their selling organisation. One shivers to think of the countless occasions when the British bacon curer has found that his demand has far exceeded his available supply. On each occasion when this has happened the foreigner has been helped to get in his goods.

All of us who are engaged in the bacon-curing side of our business know full well the jolts and disorganisation which are constantly being felt by the lack of the normal supplies of pigs. Not the least of the regrets of the Directors has been the natural sequence of events which have spelt short time and difficulty to those engaged in slaughter-house work. It will readily be seen that if a given number of pigs could be relied upon with fair regularity from week to week the work of the particular departments handling those pigs would be regulated so that at all times full hours of work would be provided. This absence of regularity, and the consequent disorganisation, is one of the greatest anxieties of the Directors. And, further, one may say that the term "short time," and all that it means, is nothing less than an abomination to us.

I shall try when I write next month to point out some of the reasons which make for these shortages of pigs, and I hope the general study of some of our problems will not prove to be without interest to the members of the staff.

## By The Way.

The following entry was pointed out to us in one of the ledgers:—"But no nothing of figures." We presume it refers to one of those people of whom it is said, "You know, he can never say 'No' to people."

We cannot understand why we do not hear more frequently from our friends "On the Road." Surely their days are not so colourless that they cannot send along interesting and amusing incidents they meet with? Modesty is not a failing attributable to "The Broad Highwaymen," but this seems to be the only explanation we can think of. Now, gentlemen, send along a few samples, and if they are up to standard we will place an order with you.

The following cutting from a local paper has been sent to us. (The italics are ours):—

"The Bishop of Bristol held a visitation at the parish church on Wednesday morning, where he was met by the rector, churchwardens, and other officials. The *terrier* was inspected, and business of the church discussed, everything being found in order."

Neither the Reverend Gentleman or the officials contemplate going "to the dogs." It is merely a terrible misprint.

We understand that one group of our friends are going to see the race for the Schneider Cup. This is a pleasure trip and not, as some unkind folks think, for the purpose of studying "speed."

One of our Repair Cards is headed up "Repair Holes in Floor."

It should be understood that these holes were in perfect condition in the first place, and it was fair wear and tear that necessitated the repairs.

"The early bird gathers no moss." In the case that came to our notice it was three birds who got up so very, very early, and travelled many, many miles in pursuit of the elusive mushroom. We are not informed whether the bag covered expenses, or whether there was "mush

room" in the car for the early birds after they had loaded up. We are informed, however, that, not counting the car, the "bag" worked out at 1-1/3rd lbs. per bird. "Tis a long lane that has no mushroom."

When the buzzer sounds the "cease work" there is always a marathon between our friends the Ledger-keepers. One competitor was disqualified the other evening as, instead of rushing her ledger to the safe, she rushed it to the cloak-room. We are told she intended powdering its nose and making it tidy before putting it away for the night. We accept this "*cum grano salis*" as "*humanum est errare*."

To those who live a little way out the humble push-bike is of great assistance during the mid-day interval. It was with mingled feelings that one of our young ladies failed to find her "steed." She hunted high and low, and we verily believe she would have taken a candle and searched diligently. After accusing all and sundry of playing jokes she "took the cake" by calmly announcing that "of course, it's at home, I walked down this morning." *Errare est humanum*.

Should you notice a bulge of fair dimension on your fellow-worker's cheek do not be too ready with your sympathy. In all probability that person's special friend has just returned from the seaside with a commodity fashioned in pink and lettered right through.

The following remark was overheard by one of our friends: "I've got some blue-bells, all colours, but the proper name is White Hyacinths."

The following telegram was received by us: "Wire order early 300 pounds tenderloins 100 pounds *Kiddeys*....."

The following letter has been seen by us: "Shall be pleased to receive full parts of parts of all Tinned Meats, &c....."

The following are our comments:—

The first reminds us of the chap who whitewashed his ceiling blue.

The second, we think, should have been addressed to the Secondary School.

The third reminds us that although we have a Small Goods Dept., we haven't a Dept. for spare parts.



## Our Motor Corner.

ONLY those actually engaged in "the trade" fully realise the vast amount of business effected under the Hire-Purchase System.

Practically 90 per cent. of sales of cars and motor cycles are done in this way. "Part-exchange-cum-H.P. instalments" deals also amount to 50 per cent. of these. Hence the careful study of Hire-Purchase and Exchange terms is essential to-day.

The trade slogan, "Easiest of easy terms," often accompanied by exemplary tables, can be incidentally deceptive, and is often the most brazen form of "eye-wash."

The man who pays a deposit and monthly instalments on a new car or motor cycle is only a trifle better treated than the man who places his old bus in part-exchange for a new one.

My attention has just been drawn to an example of this. A friend of mine interviewed a firm of motor-dealers in a neighbouring town. He wishes to place his "Norton-Swallow Combination" in part exchange for a new model at £47 10s.

He asked for an allowance of £25 on his old cycle, and was shown a "carefully" compiled printed list of motor-cycle values (second hand). This list was prepared specially for the trade for the "sole" benefit of the dealers. The value of my friend's Combination, shown on this list, was the liberal amount of £7!! Being a careful rider and an expert mechanic, his machine was in perfect condition. His sole reason for selling was that he wanted the new model. This refusal of their great offer brought forth the offer of £19!! This he refused, and sold his old model the same afternoon for £25.

Imagine the expense and futility of a person in the provinces who sends his "bus" to, say, London, and gets a similar "generous" offer. He must either have it back again without a deal or leave it there at a great loss.

My advice to readers is as follows:- Go to the best-reputed garage you know, preferably none who knows you well, and ask them to make you a hire-purchase deal, to be *financed by themselves*. By so doing you can do away with several otherwise compulsory "extras."

Should readers have trouble in obtaining such terms, I should be glad to put them in touch with garages who can accommodate them in this way.

The only "fly in the ointment" is that, if a buyer did not meet his obligations promptly and fully, he would thereby abolish one of our greatest boons.

I read there were over 14,000 cars at Ascot, but they all had to rely on "horse-power!"

A certain local taxing authority has just ruled that a motor-hearse is a "pleasure vehicle!"

Ex. DON. R.

\* \* \*

"My wife is an inveterate smoker. Why, three times she set the bed on fire with her cigarettes. Would you recommend a suit for divorce?"

"Either that or a suit of asbestos pyjamas."

\* \* \*

Teacher: Now, Robert, what is a niche in a church?

Bobby: Why, its just the same as an itch anywhere else, only you can't scratch it as well."

\* \* \*

A schoolboy, the worry of his teacher's life, handed in the following composition on cats:-

"Cats that's meant for little boys to maul and tease is called Maultese cats. Some cats is reckernised by how quiet their purrs is, and these is named Purrsian cats. The cats what has very bad tempers is called Angorie cats, and cats with deep feelins is called Feline cats. I don't like cats."

\* \* \*

Mrs. Saphead rushed into her neighbour's house without troubling to knock.

"My dear!" she gasped, "I'm in an awful state. I don't know what to do next!"

"Whatever is the matter?" asked the neighbour.

"I've just had a terrible warning of approaching death," declared the other.

"Goodness me! What do you mean?"

"Well," said Mrs. Saphead, "I bought one of those lifetime fountain pens the other day, and now it's broken!"

## Open-Air Concert at "Woodlands."

THE first Concert of the season took place at Woodlands on Friday, June 21st. A Variety Concert was arranged instead of the usual "Arristocrats," although several of the party appeared. The variety brought to light new talent, and the Committee were able to introduce instrumental items.

The Orchestra opened the programme with a March, "Light o' Foot," in which the clarinet contributed a pleasing effect. This was followed by a waltz, "Carnival Nights." The next item was a comedy song by Mr. H. Stephens, "It Goes Like This." This item would have appealed more had it been taken slower and more comedy put into the twiddle-bits. There seemed to be a tendency on the part of all the singers to hurry through their songs instead of taking them slower and bringing out the really essential features. We next welcomed a newcomer to the H.W.A. entertainments, namely, Mr. L. Bullock. His contribution consisted of a 'cello solo, "Simple Aveu," with orchestral accompaniment. We hope Mr. Bullock will oblige on future occasions, and we suggest he comes to the front next time and not remain modestly in the background. In the trio, "The Big Pots," which followed, Herbie seemed to be having difficulties with his top hat. Miss Fennell was the next to appear; her contribution was a song, "Little White House." "Goosey-Goosey" was a catchy tune, and Mr. Flay endeavoured to infuse the necessary "gooseyness" into his enquiry into the feelings of those about to embark on the sea of matrimony. Incidentally, this was the first attempt at orchestral accompaniment, and was quite successful. Mr. Firth, who is a newcomer, rendered a pianoforte solo, "Polonaise," which was greatly appreciated. "Herbie" Webb's contribution was a comic song, "Me, Me, Me," sung in the "Herbie-an" way, which we know so well. The next song, "Blue Heaven," was very pretty, and sung with effect by Mr. C. Waite. We hope Mr. Waite will be a regular contributor to our future entertainments.

A selection from "The Lilac Domino"

brought the first half of the programme to an end. A short interval followed, during which the orchestra played "La Valliere."

Mr. H. Cleverley opened the second half with "Forty-seven Ginger-headed Sailors." Mr. H. Stephens again contributed—this time his song was "Me and the Man in the Moon." We venture to think the item which followed was the "star" turn of the evening. Misses F. Winter and W. Duck gave us a mandoline duet, entitled "Rialto," and the audience were quick to show their appreciation by demanding an encore. These two artistes should be heard again. Herbie's second contribution consisted of an alliterative song, "Pork Pie," and "I am not shivering." In the latter song his efforts to complete the chorus before losing his breath amused the audience greatly. Mr. C. Waite again obliged, this time with "Together." Miss McFaull's song, "Lonely Nights," was well received. Mr. B. Brittain varied the programme by a violin solo, "Thoughts," and he was followed by Mr. D. Miller in a song entitled "So Blue." Both these gentlemen are new to our programmes. Miss A. Colley's song, "Absent," was a welcome change to the modern songs we hear, and was rendered in a very pleasing manner. The Orchestra brought the programme to a conclusion by playing "Sweet Lavender."

We congratulate the Entertainments' Committee on their first effort this season, and hope they will be encouraged to give us a few more. The audience was an appreciative one, but not so large as we expected to find. There should be greater appreciation of the Committee's efforts, and those who were absent missed a good programme. There were two things we specially noticed. One was the parking place for prams, which was greatly appreciated; the other was Mr. Kidley (our Secretary) quietly going here and there seeing that everything and everyone was comfortable.

If we may venture a suggestion we should say that a little bunting and a few plants would relieve the whiteness of the stage. Anyway, it was a good evening, and we are looking forward to the next one.

\* \* \*

Wife (to husband, tinkering with car): What's causing the trouble, dear?

Novice: I don't know exactly, but I think it's the exasperator."



## Departmental Outings.

### KITCHEN.

The male employees of the Kitchen arranged for their Outing to Monmouth on Saturday, June 29th, the outward journey being via Malmesbury, Ross, and the return via Gloucester.

Although starting time was arranged for 7.30 a.m., we did not get away until 7.50 a.m., owing to some oversleeping. There were no fines. It was very cold on the outward journey, but as spirits were rather high, this was overcome. Ross was reached in time for lunch, after which we proceeded to Monmouth, arriving there in time for dinner.

One of the attractions at Monmouth was boat races, but our party were unable to locate the venue—not even with a pair of field glasses.

Our next stage was towards Gloucester, which we reached in time for tea, afterwards visiting the Cathedral, which was well worth seeing. During the evening one of our party decided to do his shopping, and purchased some fancy shirts, but at the time of writing these notes the shirts are still missing. After having supper at Gloucester the last stage of the journey was completed, and we arrived home about midnight. This was not a busman's holiday, but one that was well chosen and will be long remembered.

Outings have been arranged for July 24th and August 24th, when the girls are having their Outing. Particulars of this will appear in a later issue.

Last, but not the least, the Mechanics are very keen on seeing the Schneider Cup Race, for obvious reasons, on September 7th, but as this is not one of the days arranged for outings, there appears to be some doubt about it. It is hoped the management will be able to arrange for this, seeing that it looks like being the best and most profitable outing yet arranged. I believe the chief reason for seeing the race, from the Mechanics' point of view, is to make a first hand study of speed.

S.G.Ds.

### SLAUGHTERHOUSE.

The Annual Outing of the Slaughter House took place on Saturday, 29th June. This year the party took a trip to Oxford, and proceeded by steamer down the river as far as Abingdon, returning by steamer up the river to Oxford, and so after a long stay in Swindon the party made for home.

The party numbered 54, and were accommodated in four charr-a-banc. As on former years, the old hands were included in the party, but everyone was sorry that Mr. George Cue could not be with them owing to ill-health.

They left Calne at 9 o'clock, and the first stop was at Abingdon, where light refreshments were partaken of. The party then proceeded to Oxford, where the steamer which had been engaged for them was waiting, and they went on board.

They proceeded down stream, and enjoyed the beautiful scenery of the Thames Valley. The weather was ideal, and the voyage enjoyable. Lunch was partaken of on board. They proceeded as far as Abingdon and disembarked, spending an hour and a half at Abingdon.

The return journey was then made up the river; they made a stop at Sandford for an hour, where tea was taken. They then proceeded up the river to Oxford.

After a short stop at Oxford the party proceeded by charabanc to Swindon. Here a Smoking Concert was arranged, and an enjoyable evening was spent. The jazz band which had livened the proceedings throughout the day was in great demand at this last function.

The party then proceeded home after a very happy and enjoyable day. The arrangements were made by Mr. C. Blackford.

### SMALL GOODS BASEMENT.

Our annual Outing took place on June 29th, and the ultimate destination was the Wye Valley. A prompt start was made at six o'clock in the morning, and all were merry and bright. The first amusing incident was the driver losing his hat, and one of the young ladies was accused of souvenir hunting. As the young lady was the smallest of the party and the hat was of usual dimensions, she was unable to effectually conceal same, and the headgear was returned.

## Simplicity.

Of all things which appeal to me,  
None more so than simplicity;  
In practice, wisdom is its gain;  
'Tis beautiful, but never vain.

The learned lectures we attend,  
A scholar's mind can comprehend;  
But just a simple word or view  
By all is known, not only few.

How often, far away, we sought  
Some marvel the Creator wrought;  
Learning in wisdom none can beat  
The wonders lying at our feet.

Behold, a child's ways appeal  
To heart's which nought else can unseal;  
Or just the plainest, simplest flower  
Of all the choice in summer's bower.

Simplicity, the easy way,  
Has yet a toll which some must pay;  
The things which must be put aside  
Are vanity and foolish pride.

Perhaps our task is difficult;  
Experience bringeth this result:  
Practice will make simplicity,  
And ultimate efficiency.

The simple life—the spawn of peace  
Alone can make our troubles cease;  
Simplicity, so plain to make,  
That medicine we seldom take.

Unravelling complication's coils  
Is one of those imposing toils  
By vanity and folly set,  
To make the simple, hard to get.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

Most pianos are harmless things if  
people would only let them alone.

Life is not so short but that there is  
always time enough for courtesy.

It's easy to find remedies for other  
people's troubles.

The way to be happy is to forget oneself  
in the work, the tasks, the interests of life,  
and let the pleasure come as a by-product.

Nine miles out we had a breakdown, but a relief car was soon on the spot. Transferring to our new "bus," we were off again, and out next stop was Malmesbury, where breakfast was taken. Gloucester was our next halt, and an hour was spent sightseeing, and then on to Symonds Yat for dinner, which was a very enjoyable meal. Continuing our journey in glorious sunshine and amidst beautiful scenery, we reached the ruins of Tintern Abbey, to which we paid a visit of inspection. We took tea at our next stop, Chepstow, and spent a couple of hours in that very pleasant spot. The beginning of the return journey was along the banks of the Severn, and all remarked that it was a lovely trip. Turning off from the river, we reached Gloucester for light refreshment, and then on to Cheltenham for supper. From Cheltenham we took the road home, eventually arriving at Calne at 1.15 a.m., tired, but happy.

The arrangements for the outing were in the capable hands of Mr. G. Sandford, to whom our thanks are due.

\* \* \*

### BRITISH LEGION—CALNE.

Saturday, the 3rd August, 1929, has been chosen by the General Committee for their Flower Show, Fete, and Sports, which is to be held at Horsebrook House, by kind permission of Dr. J. C. Burton.

Arrangements are well in hand, and the members are confident they can produce a good Show. The Programme of Sports will, no doubt, be popular, and good entries are anticipated. There will also be many unique competitions and numerous attractive side shows, packed with interest and amusement.

We would draw the attention of our readers to the novel competition which is to be held prior to the Fete, viz.:—The estimating of the number of hours the candle in the window of Mr. H. H. Bridges, High-street, will burn. The proprietors of the "Bristol Evening Times and Echo" are also arranging a Balloon Race.

Tickets purchased in advance entitle purchasers to enter a competition for a prize of the value of £1 1s.

Dancing on the lawn will conclude the programme.

\* \* \*

Hold fast to your illusions, they'll keep you young and happy.



## Do you know?—

- That* at the time of writing (the last day of June) the long delayed monsoon has burst.
- That* no longer will the gardeners of North End emerge furtively at nightfall to water that special sweet pea or backward scarlet runner.
- That* the Courts at Lickhill have had a good run of fair weather.
- That* some ladies object to the caps of the Cricket Club.
- That* they think brown, as worn by Seagry, much more fetching.
- That* the cricketers object to the "sleeves" of the tennis players.
- That* the tennis players are not going to hide their light under a bushel to please the cricket team.
- That* the men's reformed dress threatens to come to Calne.
- That* one disconsolate youth confessed to us that he would lose his girl before the fun begins.
- That* he asked us how could we expect her to go out with knees like his.
- That* they were certainly on the "nobbly" side.
- That* the day of the comfortably fat man is at hand.
- That* the subject of last month's "Picture Gallery" is not dismayed at this.
- That* he has had several flattering proposals.
- That* the bells rang for 3½ hours on a recent Saturday, which was the day after publication.
- That* Hollywood is not uninterested.
- That* being one of those "strong, silent men," the talkies do not interest him.
- That* an Austrian butcher played the piano for 80 hours.
- That* the good people in Church Street would rather listen to Ivor and his sparring partners for 3½ hours than the Austrian butcher for 80 hours.
- That* we think our Ipswich contributor's suggestion for utilising the extra exhibition space for hams a good one.
- That* our Mr. York is quite an epicure where hams are concerned.

- That* on one occasion, at a country mansion in Wiltshire, he tasted a fine specimen.
- That* it had a malt flavour.
- That* the butler informed him that it had been boiled in two gallons of old beer.
- That* Mr. York remarked reflectively, "What a Ham!!!"
- That* recently a cloud of white mist filled the valley between Calne and Cherhill.
- That* it was suddenly dispersed by a current of air.
- That* it was sent twirling and whirling into the sky like a number of puffs of smoke.
- That* in contrast with the blue sky it looked as if an anti-aircraft barrage had been put up.
- That* London is not the only little burgh which provides free shows.
- That* in August the Scout movement celebrates its 21st birthday.
- That* scouting has been worth while, both to the lads and the nation.
- That* we take our hats off to the gallant founder—"B.P."
- That* an undulating film was hovering over the lawn of a local residence.
- That* it consisted of innumerable spiders' webs, which, breaking away from one another, floated off, each bearing a spider.
- That* perhaps one of our bright young people, fresh from the secondary school, will send us a nice little paragraph on what all this turmoil in the spider world was about.
- That* interest is again being taken in goats.
- That* when we came to Calne first, two youths, who are now men, could be seen going off to milk their goats every evening.
- That* one of them was given his marching orders by his "young lady" because he was more interested in his goats than evening walks.
- That* according to a recent biography on Cardinal Wolsey, that gentleman was put in the stocks.
- That* his offence consisted of getting drunk on Somerset cider.

## Photographic Notes.

The majority of amateur photographers own cameras with a shutter, the fastest speed of which is 1/50th of a second. At first sight this seems fast enough for anyone. Actually, however, one second is by no means such a short space of time as some people imagine. Major Seagrave travelled at 230 feet in one second, or over 2 feet in 1/100th of a second! Any photograph by a camera held steady at less than 1/1000 of a second would have been hopelessly blurred.

This is, of course, an extreme example; the average amateur photographer is not likely to want to photograph anything faster than "Brooklands" or the "Derby" and for these a shutter speed of 1/100 of a second is perfectly satisfactory provided the camera is swung. Swinging the camera is practised by all Press photographers, and there is no reason why the amateur should not do it too. It merely means keeping the camera pointed at a fast moving object by following its movement and snapping it at the critical instant. Thus the speed of the object relative to the speed of the swinging camera is nil, and the object is stationary in the view finder at the moment of exposure. Other objects will, of course, be blurred, but this does not matter, as it enhances the impression of speed. A motor car showing hard and fast against a blurred background always looks as if it were going fast.

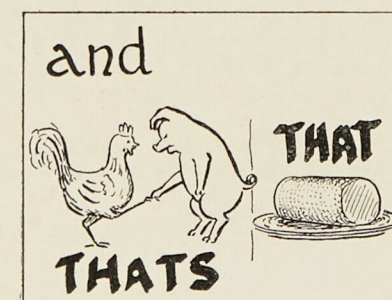
If you have a direct vision view-finder, use it; but if you have an ordinary mirror view-finder, it doesn't make any appreciable difference, for in both cases you must learn to regard your camera as a gun; and, imagining the object you are photographing is a hare or partridge, follow it up and "shoot" it at the right moment.

Good swinging necessitates practice, but it is excellent fun, and when you get skilled you will be surprised at the results you can achieve with a shutter speed as low as 1/50 of a second.

### THE RIGHT DISTANCE.

Do you know that there is a *right distance* for every photograph you take? Whether it be your family, your baby, your "Tiny Fido," your Aunt Eliza, or your "Best

- That* the two Somerset members of the Editorial Staff are frightfully bucked at this tribute to their county beverage.
- That* Baby Week in July is now an annual fixture.
- That* children receive much better attention to-day.
- That* they are healthier, happier, and more handsome than ever before.
- That* Mr. Thomas Jay stated at Cardiff that "Women used to dress like Mother Hubbard. Now they dress like Mother Hubbard's cupboard."
- That* we hope our readers will support the British Legion Fete on August 3rd.
- That* an interesting programme has been arranged.
- That* the proceeds will augment the local funds, which are used for the benefit of ex-Service men in need of help.
- That* Viscount Lascelles, opening a Legion Fete, stated that the British Legion was not a military movement, as many people thought.
- That* fifteen years ago, about this time of the year, the war started.
- That* we might do worse than think for a little while about the boys who stopped the first rush.



\* \* \*

Along came a big she-elephant trudging through the deep, deep jungle of Darkest Africa. Suddenly she stepped accidentally on a mother partridge just a few inches from the nest of little partridges.

The kind-hearted she-elephant saw what she had done, and, having babies of her own who sometimes got very cold, she felt very sorry for the little birds and sat on the nest to keep them warm.

Moral: What is home without a mother?



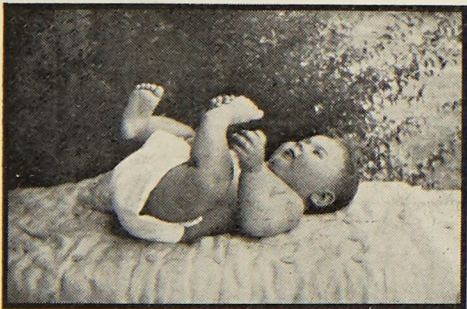
Girl," there is always a distance at which they look just right in a photograph.

Many amateurs, finding that only half the subject is visible in the viewfinder, walk stealthily backwards, until the camera is far enough away to include—at a pinch—all the subject. This method possesses disadvantages, both practically and pictorially. Practically, because a cliff edge or river bank may be behind the photographer, and a camera is of little use as a parachute or lifebelt; pictorially, because the picture will probably be ugly.

Never "cram" in your subjects. Your "Best Girl's" feet may be sweetly *petite*, but if you photograph her from a few feet away, as she reclines gracefully upon the cushions of the punt or skiff, they will appear as a policeman's No. 12 outside size. She will not thank you.

The right distance depends on circumstances. When you take your camera to the seaside you must contrive to add a whiff of ozone to your pictures. It is easy to convey an impression of sun, sea, and breeze. For instance, don't fill the viewfinder with the subject. Arrange it against a background of sparkling sea or golden sands, with the bellying sails of a fishing smack in the middle distance. These all help to put life, action, and light into the picture. Don't place the subject against the dull stone wall of the promenade as do so many amateur photographers. Such a photograph might be taken anywhere.

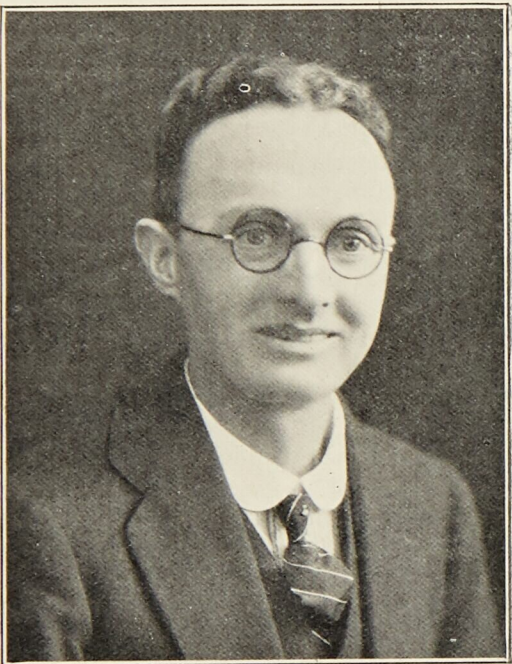
The beauty and vitality of a photograph depend as much on the setting as on the actual subject. Every time you take a photograph you should ask yourself the all-important question, am I the *right distance* away? On this important factor depends the pictorial success of your picture.



"Kodak" Snapshot

## Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. P. H. BUNSTON.



Mr. P. H. Bunston commenced his connection with the House of Harris in 1916, at Calne, removing to Redruth in the following March, where he remained until taking over the leading position of accountant in the office of the Ipswich Factory in March, 1924.

Mr. Bunston's genial personality is appreciated by all who come into contact with him.

All the secretarial duties of the Works Council, as well as of several other schemes in operation, are most ably handled by him.

It is very gratifying to feel that Mr. Bunston's association with the Ipswich Factory, whilst being welcome to all who come into contact with him, is also of benefit to him from a health point of view, as he enjoys very much better health here in the bracing air of the Eastern Counties than in the West, and we hope he may continue to find this the case for many years to come.

\* \* \*

When a woman says she "won't be a minute," she usually means it.

## FRUIT AND VEGETABLE SHOW, 1929.

Open to Members of Harris Welfare Association.

Class.	1st	2nd	3rd	4th		1st	2nd	3rd	4th
1.—6 Apples (Dessert) .....	4/-	3/-	2/-			31.—For the Heaviest Marrow .....	3/-	2/-	1/-
2.—6 Apples (Cooking) .....	4/-	3/-	2/-			32.—9 Heaviest Potatoes .....	3/-	2/-	1/-
3.—6 Plums .....	4/-	3/-	2/-			33.—6 Bunches of Cut Flowers			
4.—24 Gooseberries .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			(any variety) .....	4/-	3/-	2/-
5.—Currants, any variety (not						34.—3 Pot Plants (Foliage) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-
less than ½lb.) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			35.—3 Pot Plants (Flowering)...	3/-	2/-	1/-
6.—Loganberries (plate or dish)	3/-	2/-	1/-			36.—6 Varieties of Sweet Peas (6			
7.—Any variety of Fruit not						spikes of each, any foliage)	5/-	3/6	2/- 1/-
shown in Schedule .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			37.—Nosegay of Sweet Peas (any			
8.—Collection of Vegetables						foliage) .....	4/-	3/-	2/- 1/-
(6 varieties) .....	10/-	7/6	5/-	2/6		38.—Nosegay of Garden Flowers			
9.—Green Peas (18 pods) .....	4/-	3/-	2/-			(for Female Members only)	4/-	3/-	2/-
10.—18 French Beans .....	4/-	3/-	2/-			39.—Nosegay of Wild Flowers			
11.—6 Carrots (Long) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			(for Children of Members			
12.—6 Carrots (Short) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			only. All Exhibitors to			
13.—6 Potatoes (Round) .....	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-		have admission ticket).....	4/-	3/-	2/- 1/-
14.—6 Potatoes (Kidney).....	4/-	3/-	2/-	1/-		40.—Floral Design of H.W.A.			
15.—2 Vegetable Marrows .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			(tray or box not to exceed			
16.—3 Cabbages (Cooking) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			28in. x 24in. and not less			
17.—2 Cabbages (Pickling) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			than 18in. x 14in.).....	8/6	6/6	4/6 2/6
18.—6 Turnips .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			Two Prizes if 4 entries, 3			
19.—3 Beetroot (Long).....	3/-	2/-	1/-			Prizes if 6 entries, 4 Prizes			
20.—3 Beetroot (Short) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			if 8 entries.			
21.—12 Onions .....	5/-	4/-	3/-	2/-		41.—6 Bunches Cut Flowers			
22.—Collection of Potatoes (4						(perennials) .....	4/-	3/-	2/-
varieties—2 K. 2 R.—6						42.—12 Spikes of Gladioli .....	3/6	2/6	1/6
Potatoes each .....	6/-	4/6	3/-	2/-		43.—12 Roses shown on a stand	4/-	3/-	2/-
23.—18 Beans, Broad or Long Pod	3/-	2/-	1/-			44.—6 Bunches of Asters (6 in			
24.—24 Eschalots .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			a bunch, and not less than			
25.—6 Parsnips .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			4 varieties).....	3/6	2/6	1/6
26.—3 Lettuce (Cabbage or Cos)	3/-	2/-	1/-			45.—4 Bunches of Ten-Week			
27.—3 Cauliflowers .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			Stocks.....	3/6	2/6	1/6
28.—Any variety of Vegetables						46.—4 Bunches of Antirrhinums			
not shown in Schedule.....	3/-	2/-	1/-			(4 varieties) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-
29.—6 Tomatoes .....	3/-	2/-	1/-			47.—Specimen Plant (Foliage or			
30.—Dish of Cooked Potatoes (12)	3/-	2/-	1/-			Flowering) .....	3/-	2/-	1/-

## RULES AND CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.

- 1.—With the exception of Class 39, all competitors must be members of the Harris Welfare Association.
- 2.—Class 39 is open to the children of all members of the Harris Welfare Association.
- 3.—No competitor to enter more than 12 Classes, excluding Classes 37 to 40 inclusive.
- 4.—All Exhibits to be the produce of exhibitor's garden or allotment (except Classes 37 to 40 inclusive), and to be open for inspection prior to the Show. Persons breaking this Rule will be prohibited from showing at any subsequent Show held under the auspices of the Association.
- 5.—All Exhibits to be staged by Two p.m.
- 6.—The Exhibition Enclosure to be cleared of all except Judges and Officials at 2.15 p.m.
- 7.—The Judges to be at liberty to taste or cut any exhibit, and their decision to be final.
- 8.—The Judges have the power to withhold any prize or prizes if, in their opinion the entries in any Class do not warrant same.
- 9.—Exhibits not to be cleared before 8 p.m.
- 10.—All Entry Forms, accompanied by the Entrance Fee of 1s., which entitles the Exhibitor to one admission ticket, should be handed to the Hon. Secretary on or before the Thursday preceding the Show.
- 11.—For Classes 37 to 40 inclusive no Entrance Fee will be charged.
- 12.—All Prize Money will be paid out during the evening from the Committee Tent.
- 13.—Entrance Forms may be obtained from the Hon. Secretary or any member of the Committee.



## Life Assurance.

(BY H. W. BODMAN.)

**B**EFORE leaving the subject of Life Assurance I feel that it may be of interest to my readers to know something more of the various forms of Life and Endowment Assurance, and how they may be applied under various circumstances. I will deal with this subject by giving examples of various persons requiring Assurance, their positions, special requirements, and the best way to meet them.

### 1.—THE YOUNG SINGLE MAN OR WOMAN.

The incomes of young people are necessarily somewhat limited, and there is not the same moral obligation attaching to them as to married persons in respect of making provision in the event of the death of the breadwinner. It will, however, be admitted that a system which encourages the setting aside of part of one's income at regular intervals for future use is to be commended.

The great popularity of Savings Certificates shows how quick people are to recognise and take advantage of any means of saving small sums regularly, and probably almost the only objection that can be urged against such means is the facility for easy withdrawal. The money is easily accessible, and there is a great temptation to draw upon it in any emergency, and once raided the fund is seldom restored, however good the intention. To meet this objection some system must be found which exercises a gentle compulsion without making too great a demand upon one's resources, and which, from its very nature, will act as a restraint on surrender, except as a last resort.

Life Assurance on the Whole Life or Endowment principles meets this need, and, in addition, inculcates in the young man the habit of saving, which will prove of great value in later years.

The form of Assurance most likely to be required is Endowment as this is an investment which will, in the event of survival to a given age, return the savings with a considerable balance to the assured person; and if, unfortunately, he should die before that age is realised, the monies due will become payable to his estate. It must also be borne in mind that practically all Policies

acquire a loan value after three years' premiums are paid, and the amount of such loan may prove of great value at time of marriage, illness, or other urgent need.

So that readers may see how this scheme works out I give an example:—

We will assume that the assured person is aged 20 and can afford to set aside the sum of £2 12s. per annum (1s. per week).

This sum is sufficient to purchase an Endowment Assurance of £100 with profits, payable at age 57.

The total cost over 37 years will be £96 4s., and this amount may be reduced to the extent of £9 12s. 4d. if income tax relief is allowable.

The amount payable by the Assurance Company at age 57 will be approximately as follows:—

			£	s.	d.
Sum Assured	...	...	100	0	0
Bonuses	...	...	61	18	0
			£161	18	0

It will be noted that the profit on this transaction works out at approximately £75 if income tax relief has been obtained, or £65 otherwise.

If the assured person dies before reaching age 57, the sum assured of £100 is payable at once, together with such bonuses as have accrued to that time.

### 2.—THE YOUNG MARRIED MAN.

The primary object of Life Assurance to the young married man is to obtain as much cover as possible in the event of his death so that his wife may be provided for to the fullest extent. For this purpose the ordinary form of Whole Life Assurance with Profits will give the best return available for a fixed outlay.

For example, we will assume the life to be assured is 25 next birthday.

An annual premium of £2 2s. 6d. will secure a Whole Life Policy for £100 with Profits payable at death. If the assured person survives to age 70 the Profits will amount to approximately £79 10s. In this case the outlay will be £95 12s. 6d. (or £86 if income tax relief is allowed) and the return will be approximately £179 10s.

The chief objection to this form of Policy is the necessity of paying premiums throughout life. This, however, may now be avoided by the payment of a slightly higher premium for a fixed number of

years only. For instance, in the above-mentioned case, instead of paying £2 2s. 6d. throughout life, the person assured may alternatively pay £2 9s. 7d. for 30 years, £2 13s. 11d. for 25 years, £3 1s. for 20 years, or £3 13s. 5d. for 15 years. It must, however, be understood that although the premiums cease at a fixed date, the sum assured, with bonuses, is payable only at death. In later years it may be felt desirable to take out the ordinary form of Endowment Policy, which provides a return during a man's life if he survives a given age, as quoted previously.

A question sometimes asked in connection with Life Assurance is, "What happens if I cannot, for any reason, continue to pay my premiums?"

In recent years Insurance Companies have considerably improved, to the advantage of Policy holders, their methods with regard to the lapsing of Policies.

Generally speaking, until three years' premiums are paid no surrender value attaches to the Policy.

If, however, three years' premiums have been paid, the Policy acquires a surrender value; and if the financial status of the person assured is temporarily disturbed, this surrender value may be applied to payment of future premiums so far as it may provide for them. If, on the other hand, the Policy cannot be kept in force, the Assurance may be converted into a Paid-up Assurance for a reduced Sum Assured. The amount of the reduced Sum Assured will be such a proportion of the original Sum Assured as the number of premiums actually paid bears to the total number originally arranged for.

Assuming that the original Policy is one for £1,000, payable for 20 years, and the assured is unable to continue payment after ten premiums have been made. In this case the Policy can be converted into a Fully Paid-up Assurance for £500, this sum being paid, together with bonuses, at the maturity date agreed upon when the Assurance was effected.

It may also be of interest to know that Loans on the security of an Assurance, within the Surrender Value, are granted by the Insurance Companies free of expense, apart from interest at nominal rates.

That inevitable quartet, the Englishman the Irishman, the Scotand, the Jew, entered a saloon bar. The Englishman stood a round of Scotch, the Irishman stood a round of Irish, the Scotsman stood six feet one and a half, and the Jew stood and admired him.

\* \* \*

A boy of twelve, with an air of melancholy resignation, went to his teacher and handed in the following note from his mother before taking his seat:—

"Dear Sir,—Please excuse James not being present yesterday. He played truant, but you needn't whip him for it, as the boy he played truant with and him fell out, and he licked James; and a man they threw stones at caught him and licked him; and the driver of a cart they hung on to licked him; and the owner of a cat they chased licked him. Then I licked him when he came home, after which his father licked him; and I had to give him another for being impudent to me. So you need not lick him until next time."

\* \* \*

"John, dear, will you dress Tommy this morning? I'm in such a hurry, and it won't take you more than a minute or two."

"Certainly," replied John cheerfully. "I'd just as soon dress the little chap as not. Here, son, come and let daddy dress you. I'll have you as neat as a pin in a jiffy."

Tommy, aged four, reluctantly left his playthings, and his father began:—

"Now, let's off with your nightgown and—keep still, dear, or I can't unbutton it. There, now, we'll—sit still, child. What makes you squirm like an eel? Where's your shirt? Ah, here it is, and—sit still! Put up your arm—no, the other one, and—can't you keep still half a second? Put up your other arm and stop pulling so. No, let's—come here, boy. What do you mean by racing off like that with nothing on but your shirt? Now come here and let me put the rest of your clothes on. Put your leg in here. Not that leg. There you go squirming around like a worm. Now, if you don't keep still, I'll—stop pulling at that chain, and—here, Doris, you'll have to dress this wriggling animal yourself. I couldn't do it in ten years."

\* \* \*

You cannot convince the father of twins that two heads are better than one.





The holiday season will be in full swing by the time these notes are in print. It is interesting to see that more of our representatives are taking their holidays earlier each year. Personally, we think they are very wise. The weather is very often much more consistently fine, you get away before the crowds, and thus prices are considerably cheaper. Again, the medical profession tells us that the early summer is the best time to enjoy a holiday to the full before the summer has eaten into one's reserve of strength. For those with children at school, of course, it is a different matter, as school holidays have to be considered.

With regard to our Van Salesmen, we have, perforce, to arrange for those at the coast resorts to get away early. With the increasing number of vans it is quite an interesting problem to arrange the different reliefs so that there is no overlapping and the minimum of travelling at the week-ends.

We were very interested to read the Ipswich suggestions for the best use of the new space on our stand at the London Grocers' Exhibition. We think that the scheme for the display of the Suffolk and Bradenham Hams, which has finally been decided upon by the Chief, will be very satisfactory to all parties. The number of small details which are at present being attended to will, we think, considerably add to the attractiveness of our stand and make it the best so far staged.

Relief Salesman Povall has taken over the new Isle of Wight van and Relief Salesman Teanby the Porth van. We wish them every success.

The Editor is appealing for articles of a controversial nature. We hope that the holidays will create some bright inspirations and also some copy for this page as our store of copy is very meagre for this month.

#### WANTED HIS SHARE.

An organist delighted his audience with a magnificent recital. In answer to the loud applause, he announced that he would play another piece. But the old man who acted as organ-blower objected to the organist receiving all the applause. "You must tell the people that *we* will oblige again," he whispered. The organist refused to do this. He sat down at the organ and began to play; but no sound reached the ears of the audience. Angrily, he turned to the old blower, and shouted, "Blow, can't you? Blow!" "Say *we*, then," persisted the old man, who knew that the organist was helpless without his assistance. Seeing there was nothing else for it, the discomfited organist rose and announced that he and his helper, the organ-blower, would render the music. There was a burst of applause, and the old man settled down to his task.

\* \* \*

"B-e-d spells bed," said the teacher for the twentieth time to her backward pupil. Now do you understand, Tommy?"

"Yes," said Tommy, glibly.

"Well, c-a-t spells cat, d-o-g spells dog, and b-e-d spells—now then, what did I tell you b-e-d spells?"

"I—I've forgot, miss."

"What, you don't know what b-e-d spells after all I've told you?"

Tommy shook his head.

"Well once more, b-e-d spells what you sleep in. Now, what do you sleep in?"

"My pyjamas, miss."

\* \* \*

A young married couple had just returned from a party, when the wife said, "Percy, do you think they believed your story about your adventures in India?"

"I think so," replied Percy, "but what makes you doubtful?"

"Well—er—did you notice that the fellow who told the next story began with 'Now this is the truth?'"



#### PUTTING.

It is regretted that the Competition arranged last month has been unavoidably held up. Doubtless it will be in full swing ere these lines appear in print.

Members of the H.W.A. are reminded that there is no charge whatever for a round of "golf" at Lickhill.

A small amount, however, is usually collected from competitors by way of entry money to the various competitions arranged by the Pastimes Committee.

A.M.

#### TENNIS.

Since writing our notes for the last issue of the "Mag." we have had some excellent Tennis weather, and the Lickhill courts, we are pleased to say, have been fully occupied.

We are a little behind with our Tournament owing to some of our members taking part being ill, but we hope to finish it this month. Another Tournament will be organised in connection with the Flower Show, to be held on August 10th, and we are hoping for a record number of entries.

We are very pleased again to be able to report another win for our 1st team against the Calne Lawn Tennis Club at their Silver Street Courts on June 19th by 79 games to 49. The selection Committee had to make a little alteration in the team owing to the fact that two of our ladies were playing for the opposing Club. The scorers were as follows:—

Miss F. Angell, Mr. A. Weston: 3—5, 4—4, 6—2, 7—1. Miss H. Taylor, Mr. A. Dixon: 4—4, 7—1, 6—2, 6—2. Miss M. Cape, Mr. E. Dixon: 4—4, 5—3, 5—3, 6—2. Miss L. Angell, Mr. J. Bull: 3—5, 5—3, 5—3, 3—5.

The return match was played at our Lickhill Sports Ground on July 3rd, and we all witnessed some real good play. Each game was a hard fought one, and although we were again victors, it was by only the

small margin of 6 games, the total result being 67 games to 61, the scorers being:—

Miss F. Angell, Mr. A. Weston: 3—5, 2—6, 5—3, 7—1. Miss H. Taylor, Mr. A. Dixon: 4—4, 5—3, 5—3, 5—3. Miss V. Woodward, Mr. J. Bull: 1—7, 3—5, 4—4, 7—1. Miss M. Cape, Mr. E. Dixon: 5—3, 3—5, 4—4, 4—4.

We are sure a very enjoyable evening was spent by all, and our very best thanks are due to Mr. G. R. Ashman, who kindly looked after the catering for us, and also to Mrs. Sewell and the Misses F. Dean, P. Rutty, and R. Reeves, who helped with the refreshments.

A.A.F.

O.J.S.

#### CRICKET.

On June 8th we received a visit from Stothert and Pitts, Bath. In this match our team showed great improvement in all parts of the game, S. Sandford, in particular, batting well for his 63 runs. It was largely due to his stand and our good bowling that we had a comfortable win.

June 15th we played a return match with Stotherts. This ended in a draw. We were rather unlucky, as rain stopped play when the position was very favourable and we were in sight of victory. In this match S. Sandford met with a nasty accident, the ball flying from the bat and striking him over the eye, which put a stop to his innings that day.

Swindon Imperials are old friends of ours, and it is but rarely we can beat them, but in the match of June 22nd we certainly gained this honour. It was a treat to many of the onlookers to see the wonderful improvement in our fielding. The whole team played as one man, and it was largely due to this that we can chalk up one more win to our credit.



Garrards, at Swindon, was our match on June 29th. It was an experience not at all to the liking of our bowlers as the game was played on concrete covered with matting. Although our bowlers worked as hard as ever, the wicket gave them no assistance, and the game went against us in spite of some good batting, our score being 107.

It has been very pleasing to note that some of our younger cricketers have shown a welcome return to form. J. Bromham batted exceedingly well on more than one occasion. A. Winter is another player who has shown improvement, and deserves encouragement.

Our Matches for August are as follows:  
 Aug 3.—Wills' Imperial, home.  
 „ 17.—Marlborough College Staff, home.  
 „ 24.—Garrards, home.  
 „ 31.—Marlborough College Staff, away.  
 W.P.

On June 8th we played our return match with Marlborough Camp C.C. at Swindon, and after a pleasant game we returned defeated by 33 runs.

June 15th, Swindon G.W.R. "O" Shop visited Lickhill. Batting first, our visitors made a useful total of 101. Our reply to this was 67 for 7, when rain stopped play. C. Flay batted well for 20 not out and A. Bennett obtained 17.

June 22nd found the 2nd XI. in fine form at Rowde, scoring 101 runs, R. Stevens (33) being the most successful batsman.

Good bowling dismissed Rowde for 43, giving us a win by 58 runs.

Seagry visited us on June 29th with an unbeaten record. Batting first, we again reached 101, thanks partly to A. Crocker's brilliant 22. Seagry found runs hard to get, and were dismissed for 49. This gave us a splendid victory by 52 runs, and, incidentally, enabled us to put a blot on their good record.

Matches for August:—  
 Aug. 3.—Derry Hill, away.  
 „ 24.—Derry Hill, away.  
 „ 31.—Rowde, home.

"Umpire" writes to us as follows:  
 "Your remark in a recent number regarding

'a restful time' at Lickhill was not in evidence in a recent match. With a score of 63, S. Sandford gave our opponents no rest."

### CYCLING.

"Where there's a will there's a way." In spite of very strenuous efforts on the part of Mr. C. Syms, it looks as though "Where there's a wheel there's a whoa." May we once again appeal to the many cyclists in the Firm to get together and see that the newly-formed Cycling Club gets a chance to show that it can take its place amongst the activities of the H.W.A.

### ENTERTAINMENTS.

By the time these lines are in print there will have been held an Open-air Whist Drive. We congratulate the Committee on their enterprise in organising this drive, and wish it every success. A full report will appear in next month's issue.

### FLOWER SHOW.

The Annual Flower Show will be held in the Recreation Ground on Saturday, August 10th. Special new Classes have been added, more especially for roses and flowers, and as all the Branches can now compete, it is hoped we shall have several exhibitors from Chippenham and elsewhere. This should put the Calne gardeners on their mettle.

The new Schedules are now ready, and can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary (Mr. E. C. Kent) or Mr. F. Gale. The Committee is also preparing a Schedule of Sports; among the items, the finals of the Tennis Tournament will be played off, the preliminary heats having been previously settled at Lickhill. One of the most interesting events should be the Departmental Relay Races, creating a friendly rivalry between all departments of the Factory as well as the Office. There will be one for girls, another for boys under 18, and a third for men over 18. The Departmental six-a-side Football Competition is sure to draw a crowd; gold and silver medals are to be given to the finalists. There is also to be a Tug-of-War for the Challenge Cup, which is now held by the Maintenance Dept. The veterans have not been forgotten; there is a Handicap Race for Silver Medallists, and

a race for Gold Medalists. If Henry Carpenter is in good form some of the lads of 60 will have to put their best leg forward. Who has got the best head of hair on the firm? Points will be awarded for well-kept hair—neatness, style, and general finish—and it is hoped that at least 50 girls will enter this competition. There will also be side-shows, Punch and Judy shows to amuse the youngsters, dancing on the green, pillow fights, musical chairs for girls, &c. Messrs. S. Wiltshire & Son are doing the catering, and with such a good programme, and given good weather, a very enjoyable time should be spent. Admission is 6d., but members of the H.W.A. can obtain tickets at 4d. if purchased on or before August 8th.

\* \* \*

## Friends Elsewhere.

### BRISTOL.

We are afraid that our friend "Spud" is rather too late with his suggestion as to how we are to obtain the buckets required to cover our potatoes, as they have now been dug, but we are bearing it in mind for next season. Perhaps the Buying Department will be able to quote a very special price if we buy as many as suggested. When they are quoting we should be pleased to know whether old buckets are taken in part exchange.

Mr. Winston Churchill has accepted the Chancellorship of the Bristol University in succession to the late Lord Haldane.

Avonmouth has recently been visited by the Moewe, one of the ships which, during the war, did a great deal of damage as a raider. It has now assumed the peaceful occupation of banana carrying.

Sir Alan Cobham, the famous airman, visited Filton Aerodrome recently, and took up parties of children for free flights, but, unfortunately, the younger members of our staff were unable to qualify for these flights owing to late applications.

### CHIPPENHAM.

We have to convey our very sincere sympathy to Mr. Walter H. Thomas, of the Bradenham Ham Department, and also to Mrs. Thomas and the other members of their family, in the sad bereavement they have sustained through the death of their married

daughter, Mrs. Leonard, which occurred at Bath Hospital on Thursday, 27th June. Mrs. Leonard, who resided at Shockerwick, near Bath, was only 26 years of age, and her loss will be deeply mourned by a wide circle of friends.

### ANNUAL FLOWER SHOW AT CALNE. SATURDAY, AUGUST 10TH.

We would like to call the attention of all intending exhibitors from Chippenham to the fact that, in order to be eligible to compete, it is now necessary to become a member of the Harris Welfare Association, when they will be able to enter for all classes.

Last year, it will be remembered, there were several classes confined to employees at Branches only, but in view of the new Rule which has been put into operation, unanimously agreeing that employees of all Branches of the Associated Companies should be eligible to become members of the Association, these confined classes have been eliminated, thus enabling employees at Branches to come into open competition with the employees of the parent Company, which should certainly add to the keenness and interest of the exhibits generally.

Prospective exhibitors should, therefore, take immediate steps for joining the Harris Welfare Association if they have not already done so.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

The 12th and 13th June saw us at the Essex Agricultural Show, held this year at Witham, and our Stand and Exhibits were the cause of much interest to the many hundreds of farmers and pig feeders who visited the show.

As last year, we were again inundated with questions, and we were happy to have been of service and to have been able to pass on advice to those who sought it; further to this, we were glad indeed to again have the opportunity of meeting so many of our Essex farmers, upon whom we have to rely so much for our pig supplies, and being able to further cement that good feeling between this Factory and its main pig suppliers.

In short, we felt when all was over that our effort was well worth while.

The Employees' Outing, to which we referred in the last issue, has been fixed



for Saturday, the 20th July. A day at Felixtowe has been arranged, and as our route will be via Ipswich, we have had the very kind permission of Mr. Ludgate to make a halt there, and thus enable our good people to look over the Ipswich Factory.

We have noticed from time to time that some readers would like to see some form of competition run in conjunction with the Magazine; the Editor, also, some little while ago, asked for suggestions in this connection. A reader of ours wrote recently suggesting a competition that may assist the Company commercially—for example, he said, a small prize could be awarded for the best Limerick sent in each month, and the winning effort could, if desired, be used, perhaps, in advertisements.

This recalls "an original," emanating from Dunmow back in the early Magazine days, which went something like this:—"A Scot, we are told, fries his bacon in Lux, Make the most of a good thing he's thinking; His brand, without a doubt, is the best that is out, Namely, 'Dunmow,' which he never sees shrinking."

Perhaps if a competition is run on these lines at some future date the Editor will accept the above as an entry.

A few rather hard, but nevertheless true facts caught the writer's eye recently, and although they were written to encourage publicity in business, it struck me how equally well the remarks in the main applied to us all as individuals. They were as follows:—

#### THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

A harsh, stern law, it may appear. Yet it is that of Nature, and we pygmies dare not question its justice or its wisdom.

Moreover, its wisdom becomes apparent when we take a broad deep view of life.

The weak are not happy, and their elimination tends towards a higher general level of happiness.

Industrial unrest, high taxation, and other causes are accentuating in the business field the law of the Survival of the Fittest.

The man who lacks courage, who will not fight for his place in the world, quickly goes to the wall to-day. If we are to survive we must, more than ever before, use the weapon of publicity in business.

A serious, but inescapable thought. It is

only the fittest, the most courageous, the broadestminded, the most far-sighted, who can survive.

Inaction means death.

Activity alone can save.

For we live in times when indeed it is a question of the Survival of the Fittest.

E.W.W.

#### HIGHBRIDGE.

The Highbridge Works Council are disposing of their Hospital contributions in the following manner:—

Bristol General Hospital.....	£1
Bristol Eye Hospital .....	£1
Bristol Royal Infirmary .....	£1
Weston-super-Mare Hospital .....	£1
Burnham-on-Sea War Memorial Hospital .....	£1
Bridgwater General Hospital .....	£1
Huntspill Nursing Association .....	10s.
Highbridge Nursing Association .....	10s.

We were very delighted to receive a call from our old friend, Mr. John Powney, and his Party from Totnes. Unfortunately a breakdown on the road delayed them somewhat, and one of the vehicles had to give us a miss altogether.

We hope, however, this is a case of pleasure deferred rather than abandoned.

#### IPSWICH.

June at last! The very sound of the word June brings to our minds visions of sunshine, flowers, holidays—in fact, the peak-point of the year; and really this is so, as all through the earlier spring months the time has been one of renewed promise and life after the dreary winter months, and June presents the maximum of spring effort. It remains for autumn to yield the fruits and final results, but June does present the country to us in its most complete and attractive manner.

One has only to look around the gardens this month, and see the profusion of bloom and colour, to appreciate this; whilst in the fields, woods, and forests the greenery is complete, with no hint of the tints of autumn, which only too soon appear after the month of June is well past.

It is not surprising, therefore, that the month of June appeals to us, and the writer cannot help feeling that, although we have some beautiful months still left, we have reached the maximum, and even, although

we do not realise it, we are now gradually drawing nearer the cold winter months, culminating with Christmas.

It must not be gathered from these notes that in the Eastern Counties the month of June is one glorious spell of sunshine, fragrant blooms, &c., as only during the current week—including Midsummer Day—we have been very glad indeed to draw round the fire at night, and some days have been distinctly chilly. It is a curious fact that round about Midsummer Day we frequently get a few days when the weather becomes cold or wet, and sometimes both.

Business at the Ipswich Factory during the month has not been very brisk, partly due to supplies being somewhat restricted, as well as a demand which has been considerably below normal. There has also been a good deal of disease amongst many herds, in the form of swine fever and erysipelas, which has somewhat hampered the operations and free movement, and thus, in a way, affected the situation, but with supply and demand below normal, it is not possible to look for a brisk condition of business.

There have been no outstanding incidents during the month. Members of our staff are now taking their holidays and returning looking better for the change, which serves as a stimulus to others when their turn arrives.

The sea-side season on the East coast, so far, has hardly made any move at all. Such places as Felixstowe, Yarmouth, and Lowestoft, as well as places in Norfolk, such as Cromer, are very quiet indeed, but with the breaking up of the schools in July, and the warmer weather, no doubt all these places will be as popular as ever.

On Saturday, July 6th, the Factory Outing takes place, when the staff will journey by charabanc to Norwich, and after a short stay will proceed to Yarmouth. A luncheon has been arranged, when it is hoped that Mr. Bodinnar will be able to be present, and all eagerly look forward to the pleasure of having him amongst us for the day.—More of this anon.

The Great Suffolk Show was held at Bungay on June 6th and 7th, when we had our usual stand and met many old friends as well as making the acquaintance of a number of new ones. The weather, unfortunately, was by no means good on the first day, rain coming down sharply most of

the afternoon, but the second day was particularly fine, almost as if wishing to atone for the unfortunate day before.

At the Royal Norfolk Show, at King's Lynn, on June 19th and 20th, we had the same stand, and once again met many of our Norfolk friends. The weather on both days was splendid, and the show was voted by all to be a complete success.

We are sorry to state that Mr. Hazelton has had to temporarily relinquish business owing to health. We understand he is having special treatment, which it is hoped will result in a complete recovery. His health has not been robust for some time past. We are pleased to report, however, that the latest news we have of him is very encouraging, and we believe he hopes to be back in business again by the time we write our next notes for the Magazine.

We also sympathise with Mr. Bunston in his anxiety on account of the illness of his wife, which has necessitated the postponement of their holiday. We all hope that Mrs. Bunston will quickly be restored to health, when the deferred holiday will, no doubt, be doubly beneficial and enjoyable.

#### LONDON.

There is nothing to report from the London "Front," except that the bacon trade is in queer street. On the whole the weather has not been unfavourable of late; and in my experience such conditions, over a period of 42 years, have always considerably improved the public demand. This year there is no sign of any improvement in London arising from the weather conditions.

One need not look very far to find the reasons for this.

In one of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas we are told that if "We want in the World to advance" we must advertise. For some considerable time the public have been urged to "Eat more fruit," and, again, to "Eat more fish," and only to-day I noticed a further slogan advertisement perambulating about in London on vans, "Make fried fish your daily dish." Those advertisements are not at the single cost to any one firm, they are put out and paid for by bodies governing the fish and fruit trades. There is that going on; and all the time, in addition, the bacon trade has a particularly bad Press. It started last year with the song, "Why is Bacon so Tough?" and goes on in the pages



of a big London daily almost day after day. So that the public, whilst being urged on the one hand to consume certain things, are being told day by day also what not to consume.

I have come to the conclusion that all this is at the root of the very bad trade, and that so long as such conditions prevail so long will the bacon trade continue to fall away. Obviously the time has come when the Provision Trade as a whole should step in and handle the question of advertisement.

R.E.H.

### REDRUTH.

June with us has been on the whole a most delightful month. The weather has been beautiful, the last fortnight, especially, being absolutely ideal for all kinds of out-door activities.

Our cricketers have once again been busy, the return match with Redruth East End Cricket Club resulting in a victory for the Bacon Boys by 63 runs to 45. Hocking and Cooke again did good work with the ball, whilst our skipper, the redoubtable "Ginger," bowled one ball and took one wicket. It was agreed on all sides after his effort that the "age of miracles is not yet past." The honours of the batting went to "Sixfoot" Seymour with a well-played 20, and Percy Green, who also reached double figures.

On Saturday, June 8th, the annual men's trip took place. An article on this appears below.

The Royal Cornwall Show was held on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 12th and 13th, at Penzance. The exhibits were well up to standard, but unfortunately rain marred the enjoyment on the first day and seriously interfered with the attendance. On the second day, however, we were favoured with better weather, and a crowd of more than 13,000 passed the turnstiles. The Band of H.M. Coldstream Guards played selections during the day and gave evening concerts, which were well patronised.

The pig classes were well up to standard in point of numbers; large blacks, however, unfortunately predominating. The judging by points classes again attracted large entries.

We were very pleased indeed to have a visit from Mr. Redman, who was judging at the Show. We had a display of bacon in conjunction with the Seale-Hayne Agricultural College, which we trust will have beneficial results in the production of a better type of pig in the County.

On Saturday, June 22nd, we followed the advice of our Editor by having a half-day trip for employees and their wives. The weather was fairly favourable, and at 1.15 p.m. two charabanc loads set out for Bedruthan Steps and Padstow.

Passing through the Cathedral city of Truro, we proceeded through the beautiful Ladock Valley. The various tints of the trees, together with the rhododendrons in full bloom, made the journey through this valley all too short. Thence through St. Columb, an old-fashioned village, to Bedruthan, which was reached about 3.15 p.m. Here the party split into different sections. The more active climbed down some hundred or more steps to the beach, where a game of cricket was played until finally both balls were lost, with Harry Cowen still unbeaten. The others went exploring the cliffs until tea was forthcoming at 4.45. Having done justice to the sumptuous fare provided, we travelled on to Padstow. Here again various parties explored the old-world town, finally finishing up on the Quay to witness a display of aquatic sports. Redruth was reached about 9.45, everyone expressing themselves delighted with the trip. The party, which numbered 28, was accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Roynon, and it is hoped will be the forerunner of many social gatherings of a like nature.—(Well done!—Ed.)

We notice our Editor is requiring subjects of a controversial nature. We take it he is thinking of enlarging his Magazine? Which reminds one of that old argument of the newly-married, "Who shall wear the trousers?" At a Cornish village, named St. Keyne, near Liskeard, there is a well, the water of which is far famed. It is said that the first to drink of this water after marriage will wear the trousers. The legend goes that after getting married at the Church the bridegroom, doubting his ability to subdue his newly-wed without its magic aid, rushed from the church to the well and drunk of the water, leaving the bride in the

porch. He returned flushed with his success to the church, only to find that once again woman's ready wit had prevailed, and that the blushing bride had already drunk of the magic water, having carried it to Church with her in a bottle.

An ancient custom was revived on Midsummer Day, when the Old Cornwall Society arranged for a series of bonfires to be lit as they used to be, in the times of long ago, on the highest hills in the county.

The local one at Carnmarth was lit in the presence of some hundreds of spectators, and those who took the trouble to go up to the fire were well rewarded, as they were able to see a chain of fires extending from Lands End to Callington.

We have had a very good supply of pigs during the month, and are hoping to have full killings from now until the end of the year.

CORNUBIAN.

### REDRUTH FACTORY TRIP.

At seven o'clock on the morning of Saturday, 8th June, there was gathered a crowd of men at Alma Place, all with happy smiling faces. One glance was enough to show that they were a holiday party, with the holiday feeling. The char-a-banc arrived promptly, and we left Redruth with beautiful weather for Plymouth. Our first stop was Bodmin, for breakfast, and before continuing our journey we were shown through Bodmin Prison, which is shortly to be demolished. On leaving Bodmin the scenery was very beautiful for many miles, and cliff scenery was for the time being forgotten as we sped along through mile-after-mile of tall green trees. On arriving at Torpoint we crossed the Ferry, which took us from Cornwall into "England," and soon reached Plymouth after a very enjoyable ride. Here was a number of attractions to suit individual tastes. Some went out in motor boats, some went to dinner, and others to Woolworth's to buy presents for their wives!!

We left for home at 10 p.m. after having spent a glorious day.

All at this Factory are grateful to the Company for giving us the opportunity of spending such a day together and to Mr. W. B. Friggens for all his trouble in making the necessary arrangements.

H. FRANCIS.

### TOTNES.

The period of the year has arrived when we always anticipate the pleasure of meeting many of our friends from elsewhere; several of these have already put in appearances in these parts. We were recently able to extend to Mr. J. Carpenter, in person, our very deep sympathy with him in his heavy bereavement. Mr. Carpenter has a large circle of friends in this district, all of whom were pleased to see him, although, naturally, wishing that his visit could have been made under more happy circumstances.

We were also able to extend a hearty welcome to Mr. A. G. Park, who, during his holiday, was endeavouring to view for himself the beauty of this part of sunny Devon, and we hope that before the summer ends we shall see many more satisfied and smiling faces from the other branches.

Our long-looked-for Annual Outing took place on June 22nd, and consisted of a char-a-banc drive to Cheddar Caves. We were fortunate this year in having the company of the Mayoress of Totnes, an honour which was greatly appreciated. Although the sky was overcast, the rain held off, and those who completed the trip thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Unfortunately, a mishap occurred during the morning owing to the front axle of the second char-a-banc breaking when descending a hill near Somerton. Fortunately no-one suffered any injury, but after the necessary repairs had been effected a misunderstanding by the driver prevented that section of our party from proceeding further than Wells. It also resulted in their absence from home until the early hours of Sunday morning. We understand that the owners of the char-a-banc are compensating them by giving them another afternoon trip on a Saturday in July.

The cheery presence of Mr. J. F. Bodinnar, who was able to join us at our dinner at Wells, made this the most delightful event of the day, and the pleasure which all of us felt at this meeting was very greatly enhanced when we found that Mrs. Bodinnar had sufficiently recovered her health and strength to enable her to also be present. That there may be many other such happy gatherings is the ardent wish of all who participated.

One jovial member, who also contributed largely to the enjoyment of the party,



has handed us the lines in verse form appearing below, which aptly describes the incidents of this memorable outing.

The Totnes Carnival, with its grand procession, is to be held this year on Saturday, July 6th, and we hope to make some comments on it in the next issue.

W.J.T.

### OUR OUTING.

On the twenty-second day of June,  
Some forty folk, with joyful tune,  
Set out for Wells, and Cheddar, too,  
And none of them were feeling blue.  
But, sad to say, alas, alack,  
Fate played a joke ere they got back,  
As on the road, though feeling gay,  
Came a sudden shock, a lurch, a sway,  
The wheel came off, down went one car;  
No-one was hurt, but felt the jar.  
The lads were looking somewhat sorry,  
But hailed with glee a passing lorry.  
Said one, "I'm feeling in the pink,  
I think it's time we had a drink."  
So while the b'hoys were making merry,  
The wait was long at Glastonbury.

At last a shout, a laugh, a song,  
Our missing link had come along.  
Forward, as Wells was our next stop,  
To make up time we had to hop.  
Then at the cafe at half-past one,  
To a sumptuous meal saw justice done.  
Our worthy Chief, with humorous wit,  
To pull the leg of one thought fit.  
He mixed up Mayoralty and marriage,  
His words were wisdom, though disparaged;  
Although the wedding bells may jingle,  
The Mayor's slogan is, "Keep Single."

We're off again from Wells to Cheddar,  
The second car to follow later.  
O'er hill and dale, what thrills it gave  
Our glorious trip to Cheddar Cave.

Highbridge proved our next pull up,  
It gave us time to bite and sup;  
Also the Factory there to view  
And things we've seen, both old and new.  
The Manager, a real good sort,  
Appeared to us a fine escort.  
We saw some pigs, a good example,  
When killed and cured, we'd like to sample.

So as the time was going on  
We thought it best to get along

To Bridgwater, there to find  
The others had been left behind.  
Poor W——'s hair was turning white  
With visions of being out all night;  
But, aptly, things were there put right,  
And Bridgwater soon left out of sight.  
Through Taunton, Exeter, we roam,  
To Totnes, dear old Home Sweet Home.  
Thus finished up, with no-one pouting,  
The Totnes Factory's Annual Outing.

BACKFAT.

\* \* \*

### PROFIT INDEED.

A well-known London storekeeper on a visit to Scotland, entered a little shop.

"So ye're Mister Blank, fra Lunnon, a' ye? It's a gran' place is Lunnon! An' ye've a store there, mon—a big store, eh?" the owner said.

"Yes," its pretty big," was the reply.

"Ye'll pardon my askin' ye," said Andrew, "but what sort o' profits can ye mak' in Lunnon?"

"Oh!" replied the other. "On some articles five per cent., on others ten per cent., and on others twenty-five per cent."

"Twenty-five per cent., mon — it's awfu'!"

"Why, don't you make as much then?"

"Naw! Naw!" exclaimed Andrew MacTosh dismally. "I can only mak' one per cent. at most. It's when I buys a thing for a shilling an' I sells it for two!"

\* \* \*

A Scotsman and an American were boasting about their respective countries. The latter stated that in America there lived a woman who was so big that she started her breakfast in the morning and did not finish till midnight.

The Scotsman, not to be outdone, said, "Do you call that big? Why, in Scotland we have a woman so big that if she gets her feet damp in January she doesn't sneeze till July!"

\* \* \*

"Yes," said the explorer, "I had many disappointments, but none stands out like one that came to me when I was a boy."

"Some terrible shock that fixed itself indelibly in your memory, I suppose?"

"Exactly. I had with great difficulty crawled under a tent to see a circus, and discovered it was a mission meeting."

## Our Post Bag.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I notice the carpenters have been busy making a show case for the display of wedding presents. Was it as a result of reading "The Silent Shadow" that a lock and key were added?

THRILLED.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I have been wondering whether it would be possible to have a Social Evening in connection with the members of the staff who hold the Long Service Medal.

I could not help taking notice of the good feeling and enjoyment at the recent Football Supper. It was one of the best evenings I have spent for many a long day in connection with the Firm, and the same opinion has been expressed by many that were present. Perhaps you would be good enough to insert this suggestion in your next issue, which may lead to a real good evening together with the "Old Boys."

A. J. BOASE.

### A HOLIDAY SUGGESTION.

DEAR SIR,

The holiday period is now in full swing, and I would like to throw out a suggestion which may be helpful in future years.

The full enjoyment and benefit of a holiday can only be secured when we are fortunate enough to obtain suitable accommodation, and yet how often we have to "take the risk" of this important item.

Our large staff travel to many corners of our country—and even others—and I suggest that we should have a register kept of boarding houses, apartments, or hotels which have proved satisfactory. The register could be kept under "Towns," so that when a member of the staff decides to visit a certain place, reference to the register would immediately provide a number of addresses, and the "hunting for digs" would be reduced to a minimum.

The register I have in mind would be arranged somewhat like this:—

BOURNEMOUTH. Rooms. Fm Sea  
"Hillview," Alum Chine Rd., Ap. 1s. 3b. 3 min.  
A. Smith, 1929.  
"Metropole," The Square, F.H. 5 min.  
B. Brown, 1929.

"The Crest," Holdenhurst Rd. Bd.H. 10 min.  
C. Weed, 1928.

Provision might also be made for showing whether terms were "high," "moderate," or "low." The abbreviations Ap. (Apartments), F.H. (Family Hotel), T.H. (Temperance Hotel), Bd.H. (Boarding House), would enable one to quickly select what they required.

Such a register is kept at the G.P.O., London, and is very useful. When in town the writer had addresses from it (through a friend), with very satisfactory results.

Yours faithfully,

ROBERT H. PIGOTT.

EDITORIAL NOTE.—*We think the above suggestion is very useful. We should be glad to have our readers' views and any suggestions. If there is sufficient support we will gladly undertake to keep such a register, which would be at the disposal of any reader contemplating holidays.*

\* \* \*

## Wedding Bells.

Miss Q. Curtis, of the Ledger Office, was the recipient of a canteen of cutlery on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. B. G. Robbins. Miss Curtis, who has been with us nearly fifteen years, has our sincerest good wishes for her future happiness.

\* \* \*

The bus was crossing Westminster Bridge.

"Say, conductor," said the American, "what do you call this stream here?"

Hastily the conductor looked over the side.

"Darn it!" he said. "The radiator must have sprung a leak again."

\* \* \*

A man and a boy were walking along a quiet street when the former bent down and picked up a glove lying in the road.

"There's nothing like honesty, my son," he remarked, as he placed the glove beside some railings.

A hundred yards futher on they encountered a second glove.

"Goodness me!" ejaculated the man, as he picked it up and tried it on; "if this isn't the neighbour of the first one—and just my fit—Hurry back, Jimmy, and fetch the other."





While trying to find a subject on which to write about this month, I received a number of useful Recipes from Miss Summers (late of the Calne office), three of which I have included on this page, and then the Editor drew my attention to an advertisement of a free Cookery Book, which appears in this issue. So it seems that this month "Cooking" was to be the subject—one that is usually of interest (forced or otherwise) to all members of the feminine sex.

It is a strange thing that nearly always the great cooks of history have been men; but the new Cookery Book issued by Messrs. Borwick has certainly proved that its authoress is an artist in her profession. I obtained this Cookery Book myself some time ago, and consider it is one of the best I have come across. For a long time I have been very interested in the recipes given in another Journal by Miss Elizabeth Craig, the authoress of this new Cookery Book, and this publication should be of great interest to all who like to try new ideas and methods. The instructions are very clear, and Miss Craig's little personal notes give it a delightful quality of friendliness. There are numerous illustrations, both in colour and "black and white," which add greatly to its charm. The book can be obtained free of cost by sending a postcard to Messrs. Borwick, and should prove a real friend to every housewife. I hope it will find a place in the homes of all those who are interested in this page.

MARIAN.

#### DURHAM CUTLETS.

*Ingredients :—*

- $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Minced Meat.
- 1 Small Onion.
- 1oz. Dripping.
- 1oz. Flour.
- $\frac{1}{2}$ pt. Stock or Water.
- Egg and Milk.
- Breadcrumbs.

*Method :—*Chop onion very finely and fry in the dripping, then add flour and stir

in water to make a thick sauce. Add meat and seasoning, and if meat is uncooked, stew for about 10—15 minutes. Allow to cool, then divide into 8. Form each portion into the shape of a cutlet on a floured board. Dip first in egg and milk, then coat with breadcrumbs and fry in deep fat till golden brown.

#### LEMON PIE.

*Ingredients :—*

For the Pastry—

- 6ozs. Flour.
- 3ozs. Lard and Margarine mixed.
- Water to mix.
- 1 Lemon.
- 1 Egg (separated).
- $\frac{1}{2}$ pt. Water.
- 1 Tablespoonful Cornflour.
- 2ozs. Sugar.
- 1oz. Margarine.

*Method :—*Make short crust pastry and line a sandwich tin. Prick well and bake in a moderate oven for 20 minutes. When cooked remove from tin and stand on tray.

Mix grated rind and juice of lemon, yolk of egg, water, margarine, cornflour, and sugar in a saucepan and stir over the gas till it thickens. Put on the pastry. Beat up white of egg very stiffly, then add 1 table-spoonful castor sugar. Place on top and put in cool oven to brown.

#### TO MAKE COFFEE.

Allow 1 dessertspoonful of coffee to every cup.

Put the ground coffee in a jug or coffee pot, pour on the boiling water, stand for a few minutes, strain through a very fine strainer into a clean coffee pot (or saucepan) and re-heat. Serve with hot milk separately.

E. SUMMERS.

#### WELDON'S PUBLICATIONS.

Crochet Laces, Illustrated Dressmaker, Children's Fashions, Knitted 2-Piece Suit for Girls, Home Dressmaker, Ladies' Journal.



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 3. ————— AUGUST, 1929. ————— NO. 8.



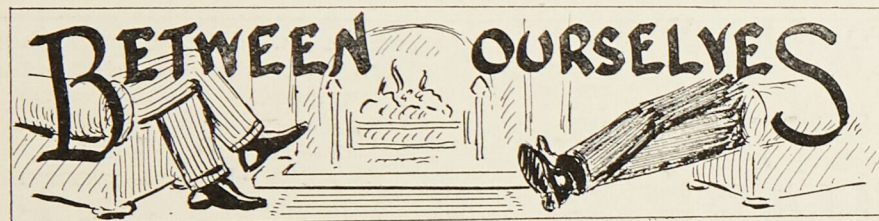
THE Summer, with its many activities, is drawing to a close and we are now looking forward to the winter season. We have not heard of any special schemes to keep us together, so perhaps we will be forgiven if we refer once again to the idea of the Veterans' Club. We first mentioned the idea in our February issue, and doubtless the matter has been considered by the H.W.A. If they have not reached a decision perhaps the following points may be of interest. The formation of a club would mean that the Company's Hall would be put to good use for H.W.A. work. At present very little use is made of it. The Veterans' Club would also consolidate the good work commenced at the distribution of medals inasmuch as the Veterans would be a united body, and those of us who are at present outside its membership would look forward

to the time of our admission. Not only would it be exclusive but it would be unique. Then again, who knows, such a Club might well be the forerunner of what at present seems remote—indoor social and welfare activities.

The entertaining of the Veterans would stimulate very many of us to help provide the necessary programmes. This in itself would be of use, as, at present, there are plenty of our youngsters who could do something, but lack the opportunity. Finally, that something on the lines mentioned above is borne out by a letter which appeared last month from one of our Veterans, in the idea of a Supper for Veterans only.

Now is the time to get busy, before the winter is too far advanced.





## WE concluded our consideration of RAW MATERIALS

last month with the idea that in August we would consider the reasons of shortages of pigs.

It is not, perhaps, untrue to say that a great many pig feeders do not take the law of average into account. They will feed pigs when it seems to them that there is a certain profit in them, but a great number will, immediately they strike what may be a temporary bad patch in pig prices, kill off their breeding sows and go out of the business.

A breeder and feeder on a very large scale told me recently that he consistently kept a given number of pigs, with the result that he made a good profit out of them. He deprecated very strongly the policy of "getting in and getting out."

The determining factor, of course, taken over a period in any profitable transaction, is the price that can be obtained for an article. The ability, therefore, of the bacon factory to pay such a price must be considered.

Here, to a very large extent, the British Bacon Curer is at the mercy of the foreigner. The ruling prices of Danish, Swedish, Dutch, Baltic, and other brands of Continental bacon are based upon the killings in those countries.

These killings are, in the principal centres of production, kept up to totals which more nearly fill the factories to maximum capacity than is the case in England. There is, therefore, a regularity of supply that is absent here, which makes for more even production costs, and it must be remembered that in nearly all these countries the bulk of the bacon produced is sent to England.

The quantity of bacon so sent, therefore, determines the ruling prices settled by the Bacon Exchange every Friday, and from these prices the English Bacon curer has to form his selling price policy, after taking into account the position of stocks in his cellars.

If, therefore, he sees the prospect of a loss on his stock, he is bound to reduce the price for pigs, and it may be that on the rare occasions of spasmodic flushes, when he knows that there are big importations of Continental bacon coming, he must control the number of pigs coming into his factory on a price basis.

Another factor which has to be taken into account in regard to profitable production of pigs in England is that there is a prevalence of disease in this country which is totally in excess of what may be found on the Continent.

It may probably be briefly said that pigs do not pay here to the extent that they do in the countries named because of:—

- (a) Bad parentage.
- (b) Disease.
- (c) The methods of feeding, housing, and swine husbandry generally.

We have tried to show, therefore, in a few words that the British Bacon Trade and the Pig Industry are under present conditions very much the creatures of the Continental Markets.

In my opinion very much can be done (and one hopes that as a result of the elaborate work of the Pig Industry Council, will be done) to so improve pig parentage (with consequent benefits in the litters produced, the rearing of the pigs and the resultant improved conformity of bacon sides) in the treatment of disease and of the modern method of feeding, with its large savings of feeding stuffs, that the farmer may be able to produce his finished suitable pig as cheaply as is the case with his Danish and Swedish Competitors.

If those objects can be achieved, a very large portion of the problem will have been solved.

There are authorities who state that if this stage be reached, a reduced cost in production of a considerable amount per score will be realised.

As I write these lines we have heard of the passing of Charles Pontin. Commencing with Mr. Thomas Harris in 1872, he had no desire to retire from work until a couple of months ago. For many years he bravely bore severe pain. It is fitting that we should pay tribute to a character of exceptional worth and loyalty.

## By The Way.

Whenever we are stopped after the Magazine has been issued, our conscience begins to work overtime. This was the case last month when we were stopped by a burly "man in blue." In grim tones he invited us to meet his friends, who would give us a practical lesson in "speed." As our aim in life is tranquillity, we declined the invitation. The grim look on our friend's face faded to one of keen disappointment. That we had a lucky escape is neither here nor there.

We were aware that our Magazine finds its way to other countries. Nevertheless, we were pleased to receive a letter (reproduced elsewhere) from a reader in India.

We should esteem it a favour if those of our friends who are readers will do all they can to get those of our friends who are not readers to take a copy each month. They would be helping us considerably by so doing.

Fired no doubt by the example of the three early birds mentioned in our July number, one of our friends turned up to his work at 6 a.m. instead of 8.30. The watchman's reply to his naive inquiry "Where are the rest of the men?" convinced him that notices are meant to be read and not taken for granted.

Our congratulations to Miss D. Swatton, of the Sausage Department, on her recent successes in the Bromham Flower Show. She took 2 Firsts, 4 Seconds, and 5 Thirds.

We received an anonymous letter from one of our readers. As a rule we do not like this class of letter and consider such communications lack polish. However, this one corrects a paragraph in last month's "By the Way" and is not so anonymous as the writer intended, inasmuch as the perforation of the postage stamp supplied the necessary information.

We congratulate Mr. M. P. Gibbons, of the Office Staff, on successfully passing the University of London Intermediate Exam. in Science (Economics).

"A friend of mine arrived home one evening with a bundle of cabbage plants which, with the assistance of his small son, he put into a hole to await planting out. Rising early next morning, he planted them out before going on to work.

When he returned his little son ran up to him shouting, "Daddy, someone took up your plants and put them all over the garden, but I have put them all back in the hole again for you."

G.W.B., Bournemouth.

Apropos of our "White Bluebells" comes another who was complaining of the effects of the drought. "The only thing in my garden that shows a bit of green is that there white stuff—when it comes out."

"... and the watchman has reported he has seen the *taps running*"—this is on par with the blue rats and pink elephant stage.

"Watchman, what of the Ni—i—ight!"

One of our friends writes that someone else spelt bacon b-a-c-h-o-n, but as he (or she) writes "messenger" we need only mention the word "glass-houses."

The report of one of the outings last month stated that the party numbered 54, and were accommodated in four chars-a-banc. Later on it stated that "the party proceeded by *charabanc* to ———."

Perhaps they managed to squeeze the party, which at the beginning occupied four chars-a-banc, into one chara-banc with the aid of a shoe-horn.

In describing the seaside places on the East Coast, our Ipswich friend proceeds: "Such places as Felixstowe, Yarmouth, and Lowestoft, as well as places in Norfolk."

Either our geography is wrong or else they have moved Yarmouth across the Yare since we last visited it.

A "terrier" we are told is the Tithe Book; that book in which is inscribed a record of all lands from which the Church is entitled to draw rent, or tithe.

We wonder how many of our readers knew this. The contributor of the paragraph, a Churchman himself, did not know.



## Our Motor Corner.

I WAS quoted in our July number. The phrase "none who knows you well" should read "one who knows you well." The culprit, suspecting a "snag" over a hire-purchase deal, probably considered it wiser to do with "one who didn't know him well" than any other.

August is the general long-distance touring month, provided we have the ideal weather which prevailed in July.

This reminds me of a very important new note, which has been struck in regard to the social relations between garages, makers, and motorists.

### CARDIFF—BIRMINGHAM RUN.

On a recent Wednesday a party was organised, and conducted, of over 100 South Wales motorists from Cardiff to Messrs. Ariels, Ltd., works at Birmingham.

The start was made from Cardiff at 8.45 a.m. after all having had a free fill-up of "juice" and oil at Mr. Bevan's expense, and their photograph taken.

The first halt was made just over three-quarters the way at British-Camp, where the party was met by Messrs. Ariels, Ltd.'s, representative. They then proceeded to the Ariel works, which were reached at 12.45 p.m., the only mishap being a slight one, to a dentist who was "trying out" not a new bike, but a new method of extracting teeth, by running into a bank at the side of the road, outside Worcester. He came to the conclusion that his usual way was the most satisfactory.

After lunch had been partaken, the party made the tour and inspection of the factory from start to finish. This was very thorough and revealed the very latest things in machinery, appliances, engineering practice, and metallurgical perfection.

Tea was taken at 4.30 p.m., and by 5.30 p.m. all were started on the homeward run, after receiving a handy souvenir in the form of the "Ariel Horse" as a paper-weight and an edition of the "Book of the Ariel."

It was a cloudless day throughout and roads were perfect. All got home without a hitch anywhere after having spent a most enjoyable and interesting day, thanks

to the thoughtfulness, initiative, and generosity of Messrs. Bevan, of Cardiff, and Ariels, Ltd., of Birmingham.

The writer, incidentally, has taken part in a recent trial, and ridden the "Modern Ariel" quite a lot, but although being no "distributor of bouquets," he has to admit that the makers' consideration of their customers' social welfare is exceeded only by their accomplishment of having given us the very last word in motor-cycle practice and quality, at such an absurdly low figure. (I note their 500 c.c. O.H.V. model is cheaper than several other "popular makes," yet it has won practically all the Welsh Reliability Trials, which are very severe).

I am anticipating their advent to the track and T.T. Races. However, it is this "social element" we are looking forward to see more of—between garages, manufacturers, and motorists. It is a step in the right direction and keeps everyone concerned in closer touch with requirements, &c.

"Ex. Don. R."

\* \* \*

### BRITISH LEGION—CALNE BRANCH.

The weather conditions were very unfavourable to the Flower Show Fete, and Sports of this Branch, and the members are to be sympathised with in their first venture, but it is hoped that later on they will "have another shot." We are glad to know that owing to the splendid response of those who purchased tickets in advance, together with the receipts from the popular Lighted-candle Competition, the funds of the Branch are not likely to suffer.

Our congratulations go out to the Branch for the various novel forms invented to save expenses and also for the excellent show staged.

Mr. W. R. Weston, of the Boning Department, won the competition for estimating the number of tickets sold in advance, his estimate being 546; the actual number sold being 545.

Mr. H. Stephens, Oxford Villas, and Mr. Carter, Compton Bassett, were respectively winners of the Lighted-Candle Competition, the actual time being 49 hours 25 minutes.

\* \* \*

Adam was not only the first man, but he was the first man not to have a mother-in-law. Perhaps that is why we knew he lived in Paradise.

## Life Assurance.

(By H. W. BODMAN.)

### PROVISION FOR CHILDREN.

Life Assurance Companies now arrange many schemes for providing the cost of education of children. It is the aim of all parents to give their children the best education that their means will allow. This often involves early and careful saving, and the Children's Endowment Policy provides a means of accumulating savings so that a definite sum is available at the end of a given number of years. The Educational Endowment plan is on similar lines, except that the amount is paid in instalments over a period of, say, three, four, or five years instead of in a lump sum.

The chief drawback to these schemes is, that should the father die, the mother or guardian may find difficulty in continuing the premiums, but this possibility may now be guarded against by payment of a slightly increased premium, and so providing that in the event of the father's death during the term of assurance no further premiums are payable. Another objection is that in the event of the father's death the sum assured may not be payable for a number of years, and what of the maintenance of the child in the meantime?

The only method by which this contingency may be met is to provide the sum required for the child by an ordinary Endowment on the father's (or other person wishing to provide for the child) life. By this means the father can secure, if he survives, the cost of the child's education (spread over a number of years if he desires); or if he dies, the cost of the child's maintenance, as the sum assured will then become immediately payable. This form of Assurance has two other advantages, in that it participates in profits and that relief from income tax is granted in respect of the premiums.

The responsibility of the parent does not end with the provision of education, as his son's entry into business or professional life may involve further heavy expense, and this may also be met by Endowment Assurance.

In addition, experience shows that Life Assurance is a valuable asset to a young man, both in business and private affairs. In

business it is a resource which may be drawn upon in great emergency. It also makes family life more secure by safeguarding the wife and children against the financial consequences of the husband's death, and simplifies saving for old age.

Sir Ernest Benn wrote:—"At the age of 24 I performed the first serious and important act of saving by taking out a Whole Life Assurance Policy for £1,000 at a cost of £19 10s. a year. There is no finer form of investment, nor is there a surer way of saving than Life Assurance, if undertaken with discretion and proper advice."

The method of providing an Assurance which may be handed over at age 21 is arranged by means of a Deferred Assurance. If a father is prepared to pay a sum of £10 per year from the time his son is born, and such premium is continued by the son from age 21 onwards, a Whole Life Assurance for £1,251 can be secured. Alternatively, the son may, at age 21, prefer to convert the Assurance to an Endowment payable at a fixed age, and this may be arranged to provide £1,074 at age 65 or £999 at age 60, and so on. In each case profits will accrue as from the date on which the option is exercised (age 21). The amount of £999 at age 60 will accordingly amount to, roughly, £1,650 at present rates of bonuses. If it is desired the Policy may be surrendered at the age 21 for approximately £275.

This form of Assurance commends itself to parents for several reasons. It is an excellent means of inculcating thrift. Few young men coming into possession of an Assurance already valuable by reason of the premiums which their parents have paid would be so unappreciative as to discontinue it. By commencing the Assurance in the child's early years, the rate of premium is more than halved; and, moreover, he is safeguarded even if at age 21 his health is such that he would be debarred from affecting a new Assurance at that time.

\* \* \*

Fly-swatting is evidently a dangerous pastime. This is rather surprising when one considers the respective sizes of the hunters and the hunted. A case was brought to our notice where a man attempted to cut short the career of a fly that settled on the back of his neck. He had a knife in his hand and nearly cut short his own career instead.



## "The Survival of the Fittest."

OF all platitudes uttered I think the above is the one which succeeds most in arousing my ire. It falls glibly from the lips of people, and by its constant repetition has become accepted as a fact. It is used by the person who has achieved a success of sorts at the expense of his fellow creatures. The more doubtful the method of achieving this success the more loudly is proclaimed "the weakest must go to the wall." I wonder if the loud tones are an endeavour to drown the "still small voice." One usually finds that such a person is loudest in his complaints when the battle is against him. Let us consider what an acceptance of this assertion means. I venture to say it means the collapse of our present-day civilisation and a return to primitive conditions. There would be no hospitals—why cater for the weak?—they must go to the wall, it is only the fittest that must survive. There would be no such thing as wounded in warfare—it is only the fittest that must survive. We should not become old, as immediately our faculties began to fail we should be hustled to the wall. Law and order would go by the board as the survival of the fittest is a law above all laws and the result would be eternal conflict. No, no, a thousand times no, this glib phrase is untrue. Above all our struggles for existence and life there is within each one of us that sympathy, that love of mankind—call it what you like—it is there, and makes us kindly disposed one to another. Tolerant of each other, and sympathy with another's weakness in a realisation that we also have our weaknesses.

Even in Nature the rule doesn't apply. No doubt a balance is maintained between the various species, but the application of the survival law would mean the extermination of all that is weak and would include man. We read that the elephant is terrified of mice. What a picture for our survivalists.

Even in primitive days the rule did not operate as man survived and the mastadons became extinct. That "Something" within each one of us has, throughout the ages,

created a desire to help one another and not to extinguish those who are weaker than ourselves. That "Something" which to-day is bringing Nature closer together and has numerous opportunities in the future for the Brotherhood of Man. That "Something"—but why go on; we all know what it means to us and it certainly means more than merely the survival of the fittest.

G.H.H.

\* \* \*

## CHIPPENHAM COTTAGE HOSPITAL.

We feel sure our readers at Calne will be glad to support the Chippenham Carnival, and a brief summary of the events will not be out of place. The opening of the Carnival takes place on Wednesday, August 28th, at 3 p.m. A Garden Party has been arranged at Greenways, and will be opened by the Honourable Lady Cooper. There will be the usual stalls in great variety, and competitions to suit all tastes and ages. Concerts will be given by the Stroud "Imps," and there will also be dancing on the lawns. At 9 p.m. a Chinese Lantern procession will leave Greenways and will finish at the Market Place with a Confetti Battle. Thursday will be devoted to a Motor Treasure Hunt and the evening will be devoted to a Carnival Dance, which will be held in the Nield Hall until 3 a.m. The National Farmers' Union will hold Auction Sales on Friday, and the evening will be given up to Whist Drives. Saturday will see a Grand Fete in John Coles' Park, and here again will be held many competitions, the most important being the Town Crier's Championship, which is timed for 3.30 p.m. The Carnival Procession, to which over £20 in prizes has been allotted, will form up at the Hospital at 6 p.m. and proceed to John Coles' Park. The evening will conclude with a display of fireworks, which will commence at 9.30 p.m. Sunday will be devoted to a Concert, which will be held at the Picture Palace.

We congratulate Chippenham in providing such good fare, and feel confident the cause for which it is held—i.e., the Chippenham Cottage Hospital—will receive the benefit it deserves. The Carnival and the cause has our best wishes for a bumper result.

## Photographic Notes.

### HOW NOT TO SPOIL PRINTS.

It is quite easy to "finish" one's own "gaslight" prints, provided one follows the "rules of the book." Nearly all the little troubles that crop up from time to time when one first begins making one's own prints are due either to using an unsuitable developer or fixing bath, or to faulty manipulation. Even if the composition of the developer is exactly right, there will be no security if the temperature at which it is used is too high or too low.

Printed Rules for making up the developer are enclosed in every packet of printing paper. Follow the instructions carefully. The temperature at which the developer should be used is about 65 to 70 degrees Fahr. If the developer is much colder, the prints will develop so slowly that they may become fogged before they are fully developed.

Should the temperature of the developer be much higher than 70 degrees Fahr., the prints will develop so quickly that it will be difficult to tell when to stop development, and since too warm a developer oxidises rapidly, red or brown stains may appear on the prints.

A developer should be discarded when it has been used once. If it is set aside and used again a few days later it will be very apt to produce brown or red stains. Such stains are also caused by a developer that from overwork has become too weak.

There is a kind of purple stains, which later turn brown; they are puzzling, because they seldom make their appearance until after the print has been washed and dried. Such stains indicate uneven fixing, in consequence of which some of the silver salt is left in the print, and when this is exposed to strong light it turns purple and then brown.

To make sure that prints are thoroughly fixed, see that the fixing bath has free access to the entire surface of each print. Do not let one print remain on top of another in the fixing bath. This can be prevented, no matter how many prints there are in the bath, by handling the prints so that each one gets to the top of the pile in turn.

Again, when it is found that those parts of a print that should be white are dull grey, it will be due either to developing the

print in an unsafe light or to unsuitable developer, or to too little bromide in the developer.

If sometimes round, white spots occur on prints, these are caused by air bells or bubbles that are allowed to form and remain on the prints while they are developing. Air bells are apt to appear if the developer is poured on the prints when prints are developed face downwards. They will not occur if the prints are immersed in the developer by sliding them under the surface of the solution face up.

A moist finger placed on the surface of a print before it is developed will cause a finger-print record of the guilty one to appear on the developed print.

It is possible to carry hypo into the developer by moving prints about in the fixing bath with the hands and then putting those same hands into the developer. A developer that is being contaminated with hypo will produce progressive changes in the tone of the prints, and will, when it contains enough hypo, refuse to develop any but the darker tones. It is a sound rule to rinse the hands before putting them into any solution.

### INVENTION AND PHOTOGRAPHY.

In 1895 Professor Roentgen was experimenting with vacuum tubes when he was astonished to find that some photographic plates in a nearby drawer had become mysteriously fogged. Had it not been for the presence of these plates X-rays—one of the greatest discoveries the world has seen—might still be undiscovered.

But photography was not only responsible for the discovery of X-ray, it became an essential part of X-ray equipment. Nowadays the photographic plates or films for X-ray work are as important a part of the equipment of a modern hospital as physic and bandages.

X-ray photographs are used for detecting flaws in metals and determining whether pearls are genuine or cultured, for revealing forgeries, and deciding the authenticity of pictures.

There have been few inventions of recent years with which photography has not been immediately linked. Aeroplanes have provided it with a vast field. During the war the aerial camera was the eye of an army, and during peace time it accomplishes



much valuable work surveying from above country which must be mapped or remapped.

The progress of civilisation is making the life of the criminal harder, and the camera is his enemy. Nowadays all rogues are photographically catalogued, together with photographs of their finger prints.

Photography from the first has been intimately associated with astronomy. The camera has, indeed, brought man into visual contact with the marvels of the Universe, on land, in the air, and under the sea.

The educational value of photography is incalculably great. Soon photographs in the form of cinema pictures will be used in all schools to supplement lectures and books. And what applies to more serious aspects—the world's work—applies also to its play. Whatever new amusement is invented, whether it be outboard motor-boating or speedboat trips, dirt-track racing or motor caravanning, the camera or cine camera follows to report and record. For there is no sort of recreation or sport or hobby which photography will not make more enjoyable.



"Kodak" Snapshot

A rather small office boy, who had worked for a year on a salary of twelve shillings a week, finally plucked up courage to ask for an increase.

"How much more would you like?" inquired the employer.

"Well," answered the lad, "I think eight shillings extra a week would not be too much."

"But you seem rather a small boy to be earning £1 a week."

"I suppose I do, sir. I know I'm small for my age, but since I've been here I haven't had time to grow."

He received the rise!

\* \* \*

"Did you hear about Mrs. White? She's very ill. Been attacked by appendicitis."

"Dear, dear! I hope the police have arrested the scoundrel!"

\* \* \*

"The man who gives in when he is wrong," said the orator, "is a wise man, but the man who gives in when he is right, is——"

"Married," said a weak voice in the audience.

\* \* \*

"How are you getting along at home since your wife went away?"

"Fine! I've reached the highest point of efficiency. I can put my socks on from either end."

\* \* \*

At a certain French university the students, who had been studying Shakespeare in their native tongue, were requested by an examiner to translate into English the opening lines of Hamlet's soliloquy: "To be or not to be."

The following was the result. The first Frenchman declaimed, "To was or not to am." The second rendered it, "To were or is to not"; while the third gave a still more liberal reading, "To should or not to will."

\* \* \*

When affection and kindly feeling are removed, all sweetness is taken away from life.—Cicero.

\* \* \*

Hope is the mainspring of efficiency; complacency is its rust.—Lloyd George.

## Do you know?—

*That* things are less restful on the cricket front.

*That* spectators are taking up their positions further a-field.

*That* it was rather undiplomatic of Sam to "slosh out" in the direction of the umpire's wife.

*That* it was very sporting of Bill to let Sam stop in so long as he did.

*That* about forty years ago Bert had an annual gala night out on the Marsh Road.

*That* in those days there was quite a miniature Lake District in that part of the town.

*That* on this night of nights there were boats on the lakes and the shores were illuminated by fairy lights and Chinese lanterns.

*That* there was also a band in attendance and all went merry as a marriage bell.

*That* Bert, discussing this matter with us, said, "Those were spacious days, we shall not see their like again."

*That* this remark is typical of his sunny optimistic spirit.

*That* during the warm spell of weather, the baths at Horsebrook were well patronised.

*That* Calne's next public effort should be for a modern covered-in swimming bath.

*That* a graceful gesture of appreciation would be to name the building after the Reverend gentleman who has done so much to propagate the art of natation in this town.

*That* in far-flung corners of the earth there are many who gratefully remember the swimming classes conducted by the Rev. R. G. Wheeler.

*That* our London correspondent is quite right in emphasising the value of collective advertising.

*That* the first efforts in this direction were to popularise bananas and currants.

*That* the announcements of the Empire Marketing Board are the latest development of this type of appeal.

*That* the farming community might well adopt this method of advertising.

*That* beef, cheese, butter, bacon, and the thousand and one products of the farm would lend themselves to very attractive displays.

*That* a bacon appeal to the public should take the form of a British breakfast appeal.

*That* the finest balanced breakfast consists of Scotch oatmeal, back or gammon rasher and eggs, wholemeal bread, butter, honey, marmalade, or some other preserve.

*That* with this bill of fare as a basis, varied occasionally with references to ham and brawn, most delectable appeals could be made to the public.

*That* one of our younger bloods recently spelt June as Jone; perhaps he was thinking phonetically of some one.

*That* two young gentlemen deny that they spent their holiday in the South Sea Islands, neither have they used any sunburn complexion preparation.

*That* it was a real South-West of England tint, but is wearing off now.

*That* in 1876 the quickest train occupied ten hours and twenty minutes to cover the distance between Paddington and Penzance.

*That* there is to be a big show of pigs at Birmingham next year.

*That* this will be the biggest exhibition ever held in England to demonstrate the value of the pig.

*That* before the war on August Bank-holidays aquatic sports were held in the river which runs parallel with the factory.

*That* it was discontinued upon the outbreak of war and has never been revived.

*That* perhaps some of the original organisers might meet and try to revive this spot of gaiety.

*That* owing to the great increase of through motor traffic the venue would have to be somewhere other than New Road.

*That* the Sub-Editor recently made one of his rare and dramatic descents on the cricket field in search of erring offspring.



That whilst there he unofficially fielded a ball.

That G.R.A., F.N., W.P., and several others decided that he showed some promise, but

That he was commencing sixty years too late.

That the subject of their criticism retired home with his erring offspring and the bitter consciousness of being a back number.

That startling pullovers and eye shades have given the streets of Calne quite a Hollywood appearance during the last few weeks.



\* \* \*

"Among the prettiest girls present was Brig.-General Blazer," wrote a young reporter in his account of a garden party.

The next day he was called to the editor's room.

"What do you mean by writing stuff like that?" demanded the editor.

"Well," explained the reporter, "That's where he was."

\* \* \*

"Good name, in man and woman, dear my lord,

Is the immediate jewel of their souls; Who steals my purse, steals trash: 'tis something, nothing;

'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands;

But he who filches from me my good name, Robs me of that, which not enriches him And makes me poor indeed."—*Shakespeare*.

\* \* \*

Real kindness means doing a lot of little things kindly and always, and not a big thing now and then.

\* \* \*

Peaceful men have a right to be heard and boxers a left to be felt.

## Our Post Bag.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I shall be pleased to complete a list of suitable accommodation at Porthcawl in connection with Mr. Pigott's scheme.

As the register is for future use, perhaps we should delay our lists until actually required?

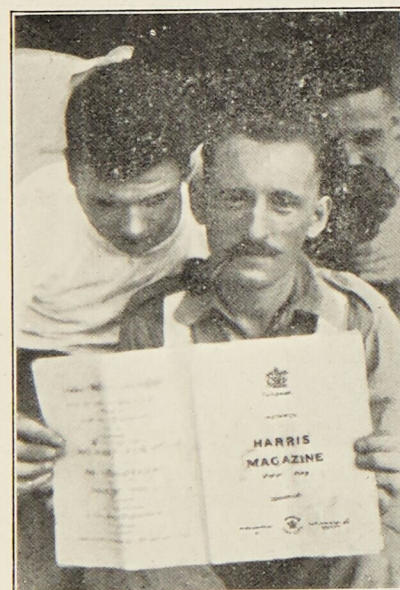
Ex-DON. R.

[No. Send along the addresses whilst they are fresh in your mind.—*Ed.*]

Signal Section H.Q. Wing,  
1st. Batt. the Gordon Highlanders,  
Delhi Cantonments, India.

DEAR SIR,

Your Magazine has been forwarded to me by my aunt, Sister Gowan, R.R.C., since its beginning, and I cannot express the pleasure my friends and myself derive from it. Enclosed is a snapshot of my friends and I enjoying a pleasant hour in the cool of the evening. On the day that this snap was taken the temperature in the



shade at twelve noon was 109. It may interest your readers at home to know that their Magazine even reaches India. On behalf of my friends and myself I wish your Magazine every success.

Believe me, yours very sincerely,  
C. A. G. MACGOWAN (*Signaller*).

## Our Picture Gallery.

"O. J."



Owing to his reticence in facing the camera, the entry of Mr. Osman Jones to our Picture Gallery has been delayed, but we are pleased to welcome our chief chemist this month for we are sure that his debut will be a source of interest to many of his friends.

Mr. Jones joined the Company in 1919, and within a year was appointed chief of the Laboratory staff.

Possessing no love of publicity, his accomplishments are known only to a few. He is a Fellow of the Institute of Chemistry, and has done much in the field of Food Research.

"O.J.," as he is known to many of us, has rendered great service on the welfare side of the business.

A man with very definite convictions, his frank personality and genial disposition have claimed the esteem and respect of all who have come into contact with him.

B.G.

\* \* \*

It's one of the delights of life that one never knows what is round the corner.

## Wedding Bells.

Miss Ivy Reeves, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. Clifford Webb, was the recipient of a dainty drawing-room clock. Mr. Gunning made the presentation in the Pie Room, to which Miss Reeves was attached for three years. The wedding took place on August 5th in Calne Parish Church.

The happy couple have our best wishes for their future happiness.

\* \* \*

## CHEERFULNESS.

If you rise in the morn with a smile on your face,

And get on with the work before you,  
Giving cheerfulness the foremost place,

Even a pessimist can't ignore you.  
All through the day, let cheerfulness sway,  
Each thought and also each action,  
Whilst you're at work and whilst you're at play.

You'll find life will hold more attraction.  
If you grouse and grump, and give people the hump,  
It'll spread like the roots of a cancer,  
So get cheerfulness in you and let it continue,  
To a grouser let a smile be your answer.

D. G. MILLER.

\* \* \*

A young commercial traveller, new to the "road," asked for a room in a hotel and was promptly accommodated.

To the landlord he said: "I suppose you have special terms for commercials?"

"My word, yes," said mine host grimly,  
"But I couldn't use 'em in polite society."

\* \* \*

Proud Mother: Yes, our youngest son has a beautiful voice, and we have had him taught the flute so that he can accompany himself."

\* \* \*

Angry Customer: I say, that horse you sold me has died.

Dealer: Can't help that, sir. 'E never did that while I 'ad 'im.

\* \* \*

Foreman: Got it right now, Bill?

Bill: Yus, near enough.

Foreman: Near enough won't do. I want it right.

Bill (angrily): Well, it's right then.

Foreman: Oh, well, that's near enough.



**PIG FEEDERS' CLUB.**

We wonder if the following suggestion is of practical use to the Pig Feeders' Club. The Club to take over, if the Firm will permit, the Styes at Newcroft Farm. The Club will then stock the Styes and let them to their members. The Feeding Stuffs to be purchased by the members themselves. If they co-operate and buy in large quantities there will be a saving in cost. The members will do all else that is necessary, and after reimbursing the Club for the initial cost and rent they will take all profits.

**FLOWER SHOW.**

We have nothing to write about this month as we are at present in the midst of preparations for the Annual Show. Next month's issue will contain a full account, together with a list of prize-winners.

E.C.K.

**PUTTING.**

A story is going the rounds about an Englishman who spent what is termed a "golfing holiday" at St. Andrew's. He was anxious to make an impression on his Scotch friends, and, knowing their little weakness, he waxed enthusiastic about haggis, bagpipes, Scott, and Burns. The Englishman was treated as a brother (nearly), and on leaving for the Sunny South remarked that when he returned to Bonnie Scotland he would be recognised by the Scots as "one of themselves." One canny Scot replied, "Well, I don't know about that, but you are certainly an *improved* Englishman."

There is no doubt whatever that our "Putters" are vastly improved Putters this summer, and the number of games in the Competition won by one hole is exceptional.

It is hoped that the clerk of the weather will allow the Competition to be completed by the end of August.

**TENNIS.**

We are afraid we have not much news of interest this month. We were hoping to be able to give an account of our second fixture with Wills' Imperial Sports Club at Swindon. Our team actually journeyed to our opponents' ground, but, unfortunately, the weather proved exceedingly unkind, and no play was possible.

All through July we have enjoyed excellent tennis weather, and the Courts at Lickhill were fully occupied every evening. There are quite a lot of promising players amongst our members, but the advice given us by an old and experienced tennis player is that they should put a lot more force in their strokes and always endeavour to place the ball out of their opponent's reach.

A.A.F.  
O.J.S.**WHIST DRIVE AT THE "WOODLANDS."**

An open-air Whist Drive was arranged last month by the Entertainment section of the H.W.A., but it must be frankly stated that there was an extremely disappointing attendance.

The Committee were assured of hearty support to the venture, but ten tables can hardly be termed substantial support. The weather was ideal, the "Woodlands" was at its best, the prizes satisfactory, and no counter attraction. Why the apathy? Members' views on the subject should make interesting reading. Nevertheless, a thoroughly enjoyable evening was spent by the company present. The prizes were presented at the close by Miss Bessie Dean, an enthusiastic and energetic member. The prize-winners were:—

Ladies:—1st, Mrs. Horton; 2nd, Mrs. G. R. Ashman; 3rd, Miss M. Davis. Gentlemen—1st, Mr. R. Taylor; 2nd, Mr. B. Dean; 3rd, Mr. H. Clark. Special Competitions:—Chocolates, Miss B. Dean; cigarettes, Miss M. Davis.

**CRICKET.****WITH THE 1ST XI.**

We are very pleased to report an all-round improvement since the last issue of the Magazine, three out of four matches having been won by us.

July 6th we spent at Lickhill, Devizes being our opponents. Wickets fell so fast that we were able to make it a two innings match, which we won by 17 runs, A. Sutton being top scorer with 36. F. Nash and I. J. Taylor bowled exceedingly well.

Our fixture on July 13th was with Lacock. The match was played at Lickhill, and some very good bowling by F. Nash, who took eight wickets for 26 runs, enabled us to finish up 60 runs in front of our opponents.

Castle Coombe is always an attractive fixture, and we arrived there on July 20th with a very full charabanc; a merry party, indeed! We batted first, and our luck was right off, the first four wickets all being caught out, and the fifth wicket for a run out. Although we brought our total up to 43, it was a hard struggle, and in the end we were beaten by 15 runs. Castle Coombe are to be congratulated on their fielding, which was excellent. We met after the match and, with Sammy and the Rev. Appleford swapping anecdotes, and Somerset cider, we had a real good time.

The return match with Castle Coombe was played the following Saturday. This is the first time this season that our "skipper" has lost the toss. We were allowed to bat first, however, and largely owing to the Captain, who scored 30, and S. Sandford 13, we put together 76 runs before being dismissed. Some real good bowling by F. Nash and I. J. Taylor soon brought Castle Coombe's innings to a close, and we won by 39 runs. W.P.

**2ND XI.**

On July 3rd we visited Calne Secondary School, and were defeated by 54 to 29. Although the batting was much below our usual standard, our bowlers still maintained their form, D. Dolman taking six wickets for 2 runs.

The return match took place on the

following Wednesday, when, after an exciting game, we were defeated by one run.

A visit to Lacock on July 13th resulted in a win for our boys. Lacock, batting first, were dismissed for 31. We replied with 68, thus giving us a comfortable victory by 37 runs.

Our return match with Lacock was played on the following Saturday, when, for the second time this month, we were defeated by one run—81 to 82. C. Flay batted well for 30, and R. Stevens claimed seven of the visitors' wickets.

Our 2nd XI. must be congratulated on their success at West Lavington on July 27th. Although we were below full strength, the whole team played well together and returned victorious by 13 runs. The score was 60 to 47. H. Stephens was top scorer with 16, while bowling honours fell to J. Simons, who took six wickets for 21 runs.

R.W.W.

\* \* \*

A man walked into the shop and asked for a pair of boots. The assistant, a youth of fourteen, showed him a suitable pair, the price being 16s. 6d.

The customer stated that he had only 13s. 6d. with him, and inquired if he could pay that and bring the balance next day. He was told that he could do so.

After the customer had left, the proprietor reprimanded the assistant for allowing the man to take the boots, saying they would never see him again.

"Oh, but we shall," replied the youth, "I wrapped up two boots for the left foot, so he's bound to come back."

\* \* \*

Nobody can "believe" he is in love because love is blind, and seeing is believing.

A girl no longer marries a man for better or worse, she marries him for more or less.

\* \* \*

Charlie (to his sister): Mrs. Dubb sent you four apples for mindin' her baby, Emily. I ate two and lost one, an' Johnny pinched the other. You'll have to thank her when you see her.





The chief event of interest in Calne since the writing of our last notes was the visit (arranged by the Ministry of Agriculture) of the Grocers' Institute Students, with the teachers and officials, during their recent tour. As no doubt many of our readers have already seen in other papers, this tour was organised by the Ministry of Agriculture in conjunction with the Institute of Certificated Grocers from funds granted for the purpose by the Empire Marketing Board. The seventeen students were selected from the leading candidates in the final examination of the Institute, and the object of the tour was publicity for home-produced goods.

The visit to Calne took place on the second day of the tour. The party had been to Melksham in the morning to inspect the Condensory of the Wilts United Dairies, situated in that town. They were entertained to lunch in Melksham, and reached Calne in their charabanc shortly after 2.30 p.m. They then inspected the Factories, and were later given tea in the Board Room.

After tea we entered their charabanc and took them to Avebury. On the way the party were greatly interested in the Cherhill White Horse and Monument and the home of Derby winners at Beckhampton.

On arrival at Avebury the stones were inspected and an interesting explanation of their history was given us by Mr. J. Boden, who then led us to the very interesting old church and later to the tithe barn behind.

We were also privileged in being allowed to walk round the wonderful old-world garden of the Manor House. The party, who hailed from all parts of England, Wales, and Scotland, were delighted with this very picturesque and old-world village, and all returned with splendid appetites to the dinner to which they were entertained by the Directors in the Company's Hall.

The chair was taken by Mr. Bodinnar, who addressed the students after dinner, and in a very interesting speech proposed the toast of the Institute. This was followed

by other speeches, interspersed with songs by well-chosen entertainers. Mr. Redman later proposed the toast of "Our Guests," and the evening finally closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

The whole party appeared thoroughly to have appreciated their visit to Calne, and left in their charabanc to spend the night at the Angel Hotel at Chippenham before leaving the next day for Gloucestershire.

We are glad to hear that Van Salesman Firminger, of London, has now practically recovered from his alarming accident of some weeks ago, when the rear of his van was burnt out.

J.H.G.

\* \* \*

## GOLF AT GLENEAGLES.

Acceding to a gentle hint in last month's Magazine, the following is the account of a Golf Match at Gleneagles, played by three of the Scottish representatives, which an indulgent Editor might find space to print.

This was the third of a series of matches of three successive years; perhaps, in modesty, I might say hardly a championship, but in a spirit of friendly rivalry, to display the individual progress of our golfing forms, although possibly some readers, who are first-class golfers, might consider this published account of our mediocre play somewhat boastful, but if it is accepted in the spirit in which it is contributed, then our egoism will be condoned.

It was originally suggested by a chance remark that an effort should be made to meet at least once a year that this golfing match materialised.

As is customary, a wager was suggested, but when it was proposed that the winner should be presented with half-a-dozen tins of chicken roll, whether from a feeling of Scottish canniness or recklessness I do not

know, the offer was received in silence and the matter allowed to drop.

Next, our various handicaps satisfactorily adjusted, we proceeded to the first tee.

With the inevitable wait here, we had the opportunity of admiring the panoramic view of this wonderful course.

Gleneagles, the mecca of golfers, is situated in the heart of Scotland, bordered by the Grampians and the Ochill Hills, and affords a wonderful view of scenery, embodying all the glories of Scotland.

However, our interest was centred more on our game at the moment, and after an impatient wait we at last drove off. With a resounding smack of the ball our game had commenced. We refused the proffered services of caddies, preferring the privacy of our own game, and we soon reached the first green with bogey figures.

With an ideal day we became exhilarated with the place and game, and halving the first hole we proceeded to tee up for the second, and after three long drives our troubles commenced, which were to keep us company round the whole course.

With a badly sliced ball—a most extraordinary occurrence—we had to search with keen eyes to retrieve it as the interminable procession of golfers made it necessary that we kept our places to prevent being relegated. Becoming very earnest with our game, our remarks were monosyllabic. With an occasional "Well hit!" or "Jolly good shot!" we became intensified with our individual play, and so we played hole after hole; some we took in bogey figures, some with figures over bogey, and others—well, we holed out ultimately.

The putting!—on this point we were in complete agreement that it should be abolished from the game altogether as one is apt to exercise one's vocabulary too freely. The ball appeared to be far too reluctant to drop into the hole; it seemed it had no objection to circling the hole, going off at various tangents, in fact, do everything but what we wanted.

One remembers something about the shortest distance between two points is a straight line, but this axiom does not apply to golf—at least, in putting!

Of all the exasperating things putting is the limit; and when we saw others putt, we felt we had a common bond of sympathy with them.

Still, in spite of these trying difficulties,

we played on, hoping to show each other our true form.

We were sympathetic to each other over a bad shot, we corrected by instructions each other's fault, we encouraged each other's good shot with *eclat*, helped to look for a lost ball, and at times surreptitiously suggested playing a new ball—the true meaning of such a suggestion can only be appreciated by a Scot—but, with a tenacity worthy of a better purpose, steadfastly played on. Occasionally Dame Fortune smiled upon us, and a ball was found, with delight and congratulations. How we suggested tossing a coin to become the owner, but as all forms of gambling were strictly taboo, we had to flirt with the minx and console ourselves, hoping that our turn would come next. Hole after hole we played, at times feeling elated with our play, then again getting that despondent feeling until we reached the fourteenth green.

In front of us, and putting out, were two young men, real artists in sartorial effect, perhaps one might say outrageously attired, complete with the ubiquitous socks, one of whom, after holing out with an evident disgust and disregard for expense, threw away his putter into the nearby whin bushes.

It took us some time to overcome our astonishment, and then, to a man, we immediately dropped our clubs and ran a marathon race to secure it. After covering the ground in record time, and just about to secure the club, our disgust was too much for words when we saw his caddie return to retrieve the club. Evidently our friend, a brother Scot, had already changed his mind, and thought his action too extravagant, and so decided to reclaim it—obviously an Aberdonian!

With the sun beating down our energies were becoming exhausted as we neared the eighteenth hole, and it was with beads of perspiration on our foreheads that we sauntered to the clubhouse to enjoy a well-earned rest.

With a lordly air we ordered lunch, and, with a total disregard of expense, we called for ginger beer and three glasses. Were we not out to enjoy ourselves?

It proved an interesting experience itself sitting down in company with fifty other golfers. How they talked about their golf, and talked, and lied; how we talked and exaggerated of the holes we played, our



beautiful drives, and how we cleared the innumerable bunkers!

And the accommodation! a clean face towel for each, free.

We asked if the shower baths were also free, but it didn't matter, it was Saturday, anyway. The second eighteen holes were played with renewed vigour. How we found our proper form, the figures we attained, how we successfully negotiated most of the obstacles, but being modest players, and from wearying our readers, we must refrain from giving further particulars. We completed the second eighteen holes late in the afternoon, feeling that something had been attempted and something done.

Occasionally, during the second round, when conversation was convenient, such prosaic statements as exhibitions, chicken roll sales, bad debts, glasses, were heard, but we had thrown off the fetters of business, at least for the day, and such talk was not encouraged; but on the last green we earnestly inquired of the venue of the next Amateur Golf Championship, and whether we should enter—if it were free!

And so ended our annual meeting, and as we slowly walked to the station we fell into a reminiscent mood, agreeing that the day had proved all too short, and at last took a parting farewell.

"An' each took off his several way,  
Resolv'd to meet some ither day."

W.K.P.

\* \* \*

## Friends Elsewhere.

### CHIPPENHAM.

We have to offer our hearty congratulations to Mr. W. H. Weston, of the Office staff, on his marriage, which was solemnised at Christ Church, Downend, Bristol, on Saturday, the 6th July, the bride being Miss Eva Evelyn Giles, of Downend, and the ceremony was performed by the Rev. R. P. Long.

Mr. Weston, who has been in the service of the Company for 14 years, was presented with a coal cauldron and companion set by the Factory staff, and from the Management and Office staff he received a handsome timepiece with a suitable inscription. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Weston the best of good health and every happiness in their married life.

It is with much regret we have to record the passing of an old friend, Mr. Isaac Read, who died at Weston-super-Mare on Sunday, 28th July, at the age of 77. Mr. Read was spending a holiday at the seaside resort with a married daughter, and was only taken ill on the previous Friday.

He retired in January, 1925, after having served the Company faithfully and well in the capacity of cellarman and curer for a period of 28 years. He leaves a widow and grown-up family to mourn his loss, and we have to convey our sincere sympathy to them in their sad bereavement.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

It is unusual for Dunmow to have many news items to record, but this month we have at least three, and must proceed to get them "off our chest" as it were.

By the time this is in print Mr. C. Salter, who has been one of our most useful staff members for some eight years, will have left us and will be found in the Calne office. Mr. Salter goes with our good wishes for his future.

It is a pleasure to welcome on our Office staff Thomas Sadler, who made a start on the 22nd July.

Then there was the Outing on the 20th July. What a good day we all had to be sure; and although "I says it as oughtn't," I have yet to accompany a works outing that was conducted from "start to finish" in a more orderly and better behaved manner; and it is hoped that when the right time comes along again a similar "joy day" may be arranged.

We are pleased to welcome a new contributor to this page, whose report on the outing appears lower down, and we hope that others at Dunmow will take a leaf out of Mr. Coughlan's book and occasionally hand in something for publication.

We would not suggest for worlds that any of our Factories have working with them any of those who habitually arrive late in the morning, or, in fact, *ever* arrive late, so the following need give no-one an anxious moment:—

When Washington's Secretary excused himself for the lateness of his atten-

dance and laid the blame upon his watch, his master quietly said, "Then you must get another watch or I another secretary."

It has a little object lesson or so wrapped up in it, however, and the most obvious is, perhaps, that there is a cause for every effect, and when the effect is a bad one the remedy is to be rid of the cause—what a lot of ground to cover in so few words!

E.W.W.

### DUNMOW FACTORY'S HAPPY DAY.

On Saturday, the 20th July, we started for our Outing to Felixstowe, all looking happy with the firm intention of having a real good day. Our first stop was at Ipswich, and we thank Mr. Smart for his kindness in showing us over the Factory, which we found most interesting.

We proceeded on our way to Felixstowe, but some of us feeling "dry," decided to stop for some "ice-cream." We can hardly imagine this stop pleased our friend Mr. W. Barker, as he stated he did not care for "ice-cream."

Twelve-thirty found us at Felixstowe, where, first of all, we partook of a very enjoyable dinner, during which Mr. J. Walsh and Mr. T. Gathard thanked Mr. Culpin, our manager, and all connected with



"A pair of happy trippers."

the arrangements for the outing, for all that had been so generously done for them. The remainder of the day was devoted to our own respective pleasures.

We started for the homeward journey about 6.45 p.m., when all had gathered together again, very well pleased with the events of the day.

We would like to express our heartfelt thanks to Mr. Culpin and the staff members who accompanied us for the great kindness shown to us during the course of the day—a day which will remain in the minds of all for a very long time to come.

E. C. COUGHLAN.

[It should be added that Mr. F. Gale attended to all necessary arrangements in connection with the outing, to whom special thanks are due. His work to ensure such a jolly good time was appreciated by all.—E.W.W.]

### JOTTINGS ON THE OUTING.

It would interest many to know what one member of the party was doing with lemonade crystals in his pocket. That he still had them when we arrived home again suggests he found little use for them.

It was surprising how the talents of many were brought to the surface; what a lot of good vocalists and musicians we have to be sure. It was even possible to bring to the fore quite a capable musical director, and a stick of rock, it seems, will make a very good baton until it begins to get sticky and warm.

A charabanc is rarely provided with waste floor space, much less room in which to dance. Some of our passengers, however, found enough, and were able to entertain the others on the homeward run with their fancy steps.

Speaking of that run makes me wonder if any other members of the party noticed how much longer it took to get back to Dunmow than it did to make the outward journey. Agreed, its only a trivial matter, but at the same time I could not help noticing the difference. I suppose going we were all anxious to get a glimpse of the sea, whereas the return journey was not desired to be as fast in case we got home before we were expected.

What a lot of single young men we have! It looks very much as though our Factory records must be wrong, and that a revision is needed.

E.W.W.

### HIGHBRIDGE.

Acting on Doctor's advice, foreman Fred Lawrence has retired, and we wish him a very happy rest after so many years' labour.



## IPSWICH.

In sending our contribution we rather hesitate to refer to the month of July, as upon receiving our copies of the Magazine a few days ago, it certainly seemed very belated to be reading about the month of June, seeing we were on the door-step of August.

We realise the difficulties in bringing the Magazine out early in the month, but as it comes along at present many of the items are distinctly ancient history by the time they appear in print. We leave this for the consideration of the Editor.

July, of course, sees the holiday season getting into full swing, and it has been a pleasure for us once more to see Mr. Maurice Holley in Ipswich for a fortnight during Mr. Ludgate's holiday.

We have been most interested to hear all Mr. Ludgate has been able to tell us of his motor tour of Scotland and of the delightful scenery through which he passed. It would be interesting if we could persuade him to give us particulars of his experiences, particularly the one in the Lake district, where the right of the road was disputed by a cow, somewhat to the detriment of both car and cow, although, fortunately, it did not interfere with the tour.

The annual Outing of the Factory Staff, referred to in the last Magazine, took place on Saturday, July 6th. The party made an early start, proceeding in three chars-a-banc to Yarmouth. On the outward journey a visit was made to Norwich where an opportunity was afforded to visit the Cathedral and other places of interest. Yarmouth was reached in good time—about 11.30 a.m.—when the whole party proceeded to Goode's Hotel, where lunch had been prepared, and all sat down to an excellent meal.

Mr. Ludgate, who was accompanied by Mrs. Ludgate, took the chair, and read to the company a telegram received from Mr. Bodinnar, regretting his inability to be present, and wishing all a happy day. It was unanimously decided to send a reply by telegram to Mr. Bodinnar, that his presence was all that was necessary to complete the enjoyment of the day.

The Chairman's remarks were short, but in happy vein. He stated that, although there was a substantial increase in the number present (only a very small proportion of the staff being absent—some unavoidably), he felt he could not be entirely satisfied until he saw practically every member of the staff round the table, which he hoped would prove the case next year.

After lunch there was a general dispersal to enjoy the sights and amusements of Yarmouth.

The party assembled for the return journey shortly after 7.0 p.m., and a very enjoyable run home was made, Ipswich being reached about 11.0 p.m.

We had the pleasure of a visit from the staff of the Dunmow Factory on Saturday, the 20th instant, the party calling at the Factory en route to Felixstowe, where their annual outing was spent.

In the absence of Mr. Ludgate, the visitors were conducted round the Factory by Mr. F. T. Smart. Unfortunately, the visit was a brief one, but it was a pleasure to meet our Dunmow friends.

We are particularly interested in the London notes in this month's Magazine, and are, to a certain extent, in agreement as to the necessity of advertising if we are to help ourselves in respect to the demand for bacon.

Whilst there are points in favour of the question of advertising being handled by the provision trade as a whole, in our opinion, what is really needed is that the public shall be educated to demand English bacon, and preferably, of course, the particular bacon that each Factory is interested in producing. Demand, of course, is the dominating factor, but it must be recognised that there is no real limit to what is represented by the word "demand." It cannot be regarded as normal, as it is bound to fluctuate to the extent that it is influenced by other factors or interests.

We have a recollection of reading in Henry Ford's book that when the demand for his motors showed signs of falling off he immediately reduced the price, even though the reduced figure was unprofitable; but in practically every instance it was found that the increase in demand as the result of the reduction more than covered the deficiency

by the lower overhead costs on the increased production.

These conditions, of course, cannot be applied in the same manner to the bacon trade, for, as Mr. Bodinnar points out in "Between Ourselves," it is not possible for the necessary raw material to be found as and when required. We do feel, however, that the public should be urged to favour the particular brands of the commodities we wish them to purchase, when by such means an increased share of their requirements under the conditions prevailing would be obtained.

We are pleased to find the Empire Marketing Board giving assistance in respect to British products, but this, in our opinion, should not take the place of individual action.

A good deal could be written on this subject, but we are afraid the Editor would not favour us with the necessary space.

[*Editorial Note*:—We would be pleased to give space to this matter, and invite contributions and suggestions as to the best means of bringing English bacon to the notice of the general public.]

## LONDON.

We are in the thick of the holiday period, and with a short staff there is not much time to write an article for the Magazine.

London will not be a good spot for Wiltshire bacon during the next eight weeks, but we shall look for the usual revival to set in about the time of the Grocers' Exhibition when, it is needless to say, we look forward to meeting many old friends, our representatives from the Provinces, and customers. It is hoped that efforts made at the Exhibition will result in making many new friends, for in these days of small profits one must depend on turnover, and turnover can best be got at by increasing the number of customers on our books. I gather we are to have additional space, and it is hoped that that space will provide room for some novelty to draw attraction of both old and new customers. The Grocers' Exhibition is really a most valuable opportunity afforded to introduce new lines.

I note, with interest, the suggestion of Mr. Piggott regarding holiday apartments. It will be too late for this season, but I am quite sure that if introduced it will be

very helpful in future years. Some of the great business houses run Magazines similar to ours. I had intended to go to Brittany last year, and had everything fixed up. I noticed afterwards that the Hotel I had chosen was one especially recommended by a leading Bank who in their Summer numbers suggest places much in the way proposed by Mr. Piggott.

A useful addition to Mr. Piggott's abbreviations might be H.B. to signify Harris' Bacon may be expected as a breakfast dish. Our good friend at Redruth, Mr. Roynon, was able to suggest to me an Hotel at Newquay where I was sure to find our brand in use. Personally, I think the question of good food very important on these holiday occasions for, generally speaking, the English catering is casual, and much below the standard, both as to quality, variety, and service that one can be sure of in Switzerland and France. For example at Easter, I found myself at an hotel where for a charge of around 20s. per day, beef sausages were provided for breakfast. I shall not go to that hotel again.

The Bacon Trade continues to be difficult. Representatives stagger under the necessary load of high prices. Curers are faced with an all-round shortage of high-priced pigs. Now, on the eve of the August bank holiday, we experience the customary rush demand for ends. Everyone seems to want a gammon, and we know again how true it is that gammons are "All muck or all money." The pig does not change in respect to leg power any more than a leopard changes his spots, and whether it be February or the last week in July, the pig has but four legs.

R.E.H.

## TOTNES.

This year Totnes tried an experiment in having a Summer Carnival instead of the usual Autumn one in November. On this occasion it was a great success, in fact, there is no doubt that the more clement weather was responsible for a greater number taking part.

The procession, as usual, was headed by the chief marshal in the uniform of a Guard's officer, followed by the Mayor and Mayoress and the ex-Mayor and ex-Mayoress. Next came the fire brigade, with the new



motor engine, which had only been christened the evening before by the Mayor.

The Queen of Carnival, with her maids of honour, followed looking quite regal, and behind came a stream of decorated tableaux, one of the best features of which was a "Typical scene in Devon," which showed a party saving hay, one of the principal occupations being the drinking of the beverage for the making of which the county is noted.

The Trade representations were well planned, and our own turnout, advertising the famous brand of bacon, gained a second prize in this class. Mounted characters, decorated bicycles, and pedestrians all went to make the show compare very favourably with the displays of neighbouring towns.

The most important part, which we have not mentioned before, was that there was no lack of collecting boxes soliciting alms for the very useful institutions in this neighbourhood, and we believe the total amount received constituted another record.

Our gardeners have again been making stupendous preparations for the great Horticultural Show, which is close at hand; and weeks of care have been expended, tempered with some anxiety as to what effect the drought would have upon the fruits of their labour. Happily, a break in the weather has saved the situation, and we trust that the splendid nursing that has been given will be rewarded by a crop of prizes finding their way into the hands of the wielders of forks and spades among our staff. We wish all our friends elsewhere the same good fortune with their own exhibits.

W.J.T.

#### MISSING.

We are asked by the Editor to broadcast the following:—

Missing from these pages for the month of August, Messrs. Bristol, Redruth, and Tiverton. Anyone who can give any information regarding these missing people are asked to communicate with the Editor. Telephone, No. 22 Angshus.

\* \* \*

A little Cockney boy on his first visit to the country stumbled over an empty tin, which he recognised as having contained condensed milk.

"Daddy," said he, "I've found a cow's nest."

#### WHAT IS A CIRCLE?

Somebody asked Tony what he was doing.

He replied, "I digga de ditch."

They asked what he was digging the ditch for.

He answered, "To makka de mon."

"But," said they, "what are you going to do with the money?"

His answer was, "To buya de spaghet."

"But what are you going to do with the spaghetti?"

"I eata de spaghet to makka de muscle."

"But what do you want to make muscle for?" they asked.

"To digga de ditch," said Tony.

\* \* \*

Said an American in London on being taken to Liberty's: "Gee, we've got his statue in New York, but I never knew the guy ran a store this side."

\* \* \*

The teacher set her class an essay on the Normans. One boy wrote:—

"King William had a New Forest maid and he killed everyone who chased his dear."

\* \* \*

A fire broke out in a small town, and the editor of the local paper, not having a reporter available, sent the girl who "did" the society gossip. As a result the following account appeared:—

"A brilliant fire was held yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Slipps. A large number of people attended the function. Mrs. Slipps, who recently had her hair shingled, made a charming escape in an exceedingly handsome henna silk jumper, the pattern of which appeared in our women's page last week. The firemen, who presented an attractive appearance, were suitably garbed in blue, the tunics being full cut. The weather was delightful for an affair of this kind, as a strong wind blew. It is rumoured that the fire was on a larger, scale than any previous affair of a similar kind for years. It cost Mr. and Mrs. Slipps about £1,000."

\* \* \*

Do you know a man against whom you have most reason to guard yourself? Your looking-glass will give you a very fair likeness of his face.—*Whateley*.



NOW that the "crown of the year" is upon us, with its wealth of flowers and fruit, we come to the time when the last fruits of the season are ripening, and the one about which I am writing this month will soon be seen on the downs and hedges. Even now, the long brambles of the blackberry are showing the green berries, and the leaves of the bramble have begun to turn russet brown. Attempts have been made to grow the blackberry in gardens, but for some reason the experiment has not been attended with success, for this fruit seems a really wild one, and will not conform to the restrictions of a garden. It has been crossed with other fruit, such as the raspberry, the resulting berry being the loganberry; but apart from that it is only found in its wild state along the lanes and on the downs and fields.

The delicious preserve called Bramble Jelly, which is made from this fruit, well repays the trouble taken to procure the blackberries. There is far more satisfaction in putting on one's oldest clothes, arming oneself with a long stick, and trudging off to pick one's own blackberries, rather than buying them from the fruiterers or from a vendor at the door. A long stick with a hooked handle is a necessity on these expeditions to bring the high-growing brambles within reach.

Although it is too early yet to procure the ripe fruit, by the time these lines are in print the season will be well away, and it is a very good plan to have done some of your walking beforehand and mark the places where the finest berries are ripening. Don't trouble about the small hard berries, they are not worth the trouble of picking, but notice the bright-coloured, well-developed fruit, and—if someone else has not forestalled you—you will feel well rewarded for your trouble when you are enjoying bramble jelly for tea during the winter months ahead.

Blackberry and apple tart and cream needs some beating, especially if the cream

is of the Cornish or Devon variety. Then you really have a sweet that, having once tasted, will be remembered with pleasure for six months and looked forward to again for the next six months.

Having procured your blackberries—and be sure you do this well before the 29th September, for after that date it is believed in some Counties,—notably Cornwall and Hampshire—that the fruit belongs to his satanic majesty, and is not fit for human food. The next procedure is to make the jelly, and for this you carry out the following instructions:—

6lbs. blackberries.

3pts. water.

2lbs. apples (if liked).

Boil this gently until fruit is thoroughly cooked to a pulp. Place pulp in a muslin bag and let it drip into a bowl until next day. Do not force any of the liquid through, as this tends to make the jelly cloudy. The next day measure out the liquid and allow 1lb. preserving sugar to every pint of liquid. Boil this until it jellies, when pot and seal down.

MARIAN.

#### BOTTLED FRUIT.

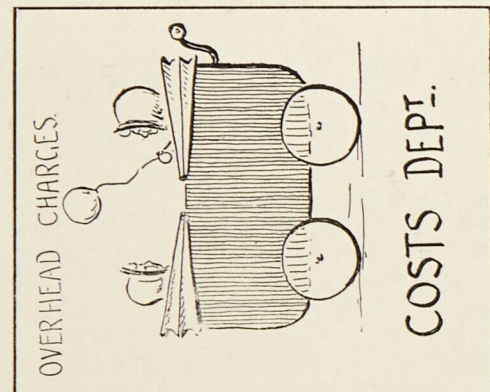
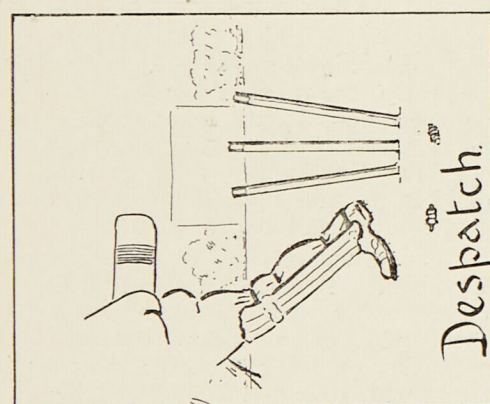
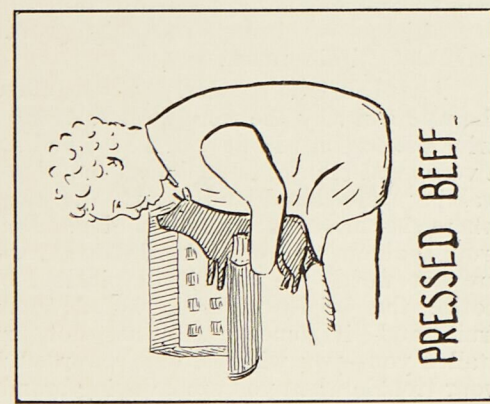
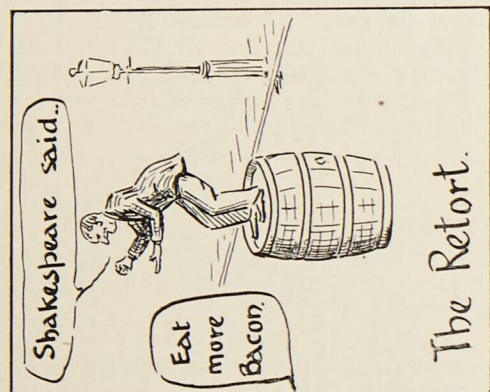
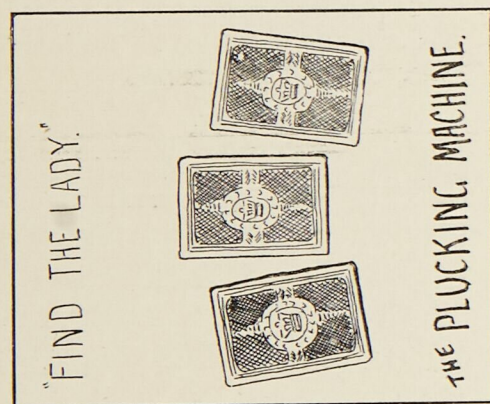
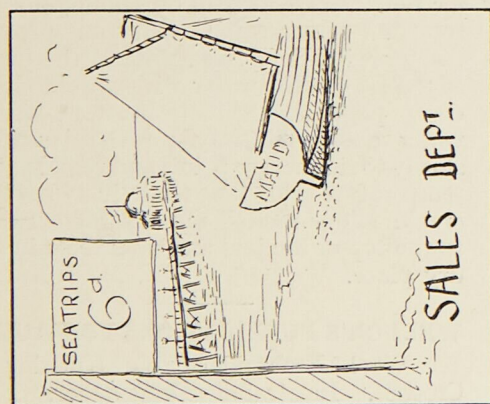
Choose dry, unripe fruit and pack the jar full. Make a syrup by boiling  $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. sugar to a pint of water for twenty minutes. Fill the jar with the syrup. Stand the jar in a saucepan of cold water with an old cloth or damp paper at the bottom of it, with the water about half-way up the jar. Bring slowly to simmering point, and remain at that temperature till the fruit just begins to crack. Pour melted mutton fat or wax on to the top of the jars and put them in a cool dry place.

E. M. SUMMERS.

#### WELDON'S PUBLICATIONS FOR AUGUST.

Wool Embroidery on Knitting and Crochet. Illustrated Dressmaker. Ladies' Journal. Indoor and Outdoor Wear for Toddlers. Girls' School Outfits. Children's Fashions.





"Suppose, Bessie" (the teacher was trying to explain the meaning of recuperate), "suppose your papa has worked very hard all day; he is tired and worn out, isn't he?"

"Yes, teacher."

"Then when night comes and his work is over for the day, what does he do?"

"That's just what mother wants to know," replied Bessie.

\* \* \*

"You must drink hot water with your whisky," the doctor told his patient; "otherwise you musn't take it at all."

"But how shall I get the hot water?" the patient queried. "My wife won't let me have it for the whisky toddy."

"Tell her you want to shave," the doctor said, and took his departure.

The next day the doctor asked the wife how his patient was.

"He's quite mad," she replied. "He shaves every ten minutes."

\* \* \*

"I feel sad—I've just had my hand-writing read."

"What did the expert say?"

"That from the way I made the 'h' at the beginning of the word 'elegant' he knew I had never been to school."

\* \* \*

"Mummy, I want to ride on the elephant!"

"Don't be silly, dear; you know the Zoo isn't at Piccadilly Circus."

"Well, that man opposite has bought two tickets for the Elephant."

\* \* \*

Man (at the club): I say, you fellows, my wife went off to see her mother, intending to stay for six weeks, but I brought her home in a hurry. Do you know what I did? I sent her a paper every day with a paragraph cut out, and she was so full of curiosity to know what news I was keeping from her that she came home at the end of four days.

\* \* \*

No life is all brightness; no season is all sunshine; would you have it so? You would soon weary of the dull monotony. Thank God for the discipline and trials, they make you nobler and better, if you accept them with sweet submission.—*Henry Burton.*

\* \* \*

Evil is wrought by want of thought  
As well as by want of heart.—*Hood.*

"Well, my good fellow, this is a great University. Its name is known in every corner of the world. When you leave here you can be proud of your background. Think of it. You have had every advantage a young man could desire. Your four years have been spent in profitable pursuit of the greatest thoughts of the greatest minds the world has known. Now your time has come to choose a profession. The world is entitled to expect a lot from you. What are you going to turn your hand to?"

"I've got a fine job at a pickle factory."

\* \* \*

The home-life should be a harmonious song without one jarring note, day after day. The home, no matter how humble it is, how plain, how small, should be the dearest spot on earth to each member of the family.—*J. R. Miller.*

\* \* \*

Keep your face always towards the sunshine, and the shadows will fall behind you.—*M. B. Whitman.*

\* \* \*

Jones: An apple dumpling, please.  
Will it be long?

Waiter: No, sir. It will be round.

\* \* \*

What do we live for, if not to make life less difficult for each other?—*George Eliot.*

\* \* \*

The folly of one man is the fortune of another, for no man prospers so suddenly as by other men's errors.—*Lord Bacon.*

\* \* \*

You must measure your desires by your fortune and condition, not your fortune by your desires.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

\* \* \*

Some people are blessed with a great deal of tact. Others just tell the truth.

\* \* \*

We are all waiting to read about the man getting arrested for speeding on his way to church in order to get there in time.

For a man to make money at hard work all depends on whether he turns up his sleeves or his nose at it.

\* \* \*

If you cannot win, make the one ahead of you break the record.

\* \* \*

It's all right for a girl to seek a model husband, but she should be sure he is a working model.



## IN PRAISE OF THE GOAT.

*(From Cobbett's Cottage Economy.)*

In some places, where a cow cannot be kept, a goat may. A correspondent points out to me, that a Dorset ewe or two might be kept on a common near a cottage to give milk; and certainly this might be done very well; but I should prefer a goat, which is hardier and much more domestic. When I was in the army, in New Brunswick, where, be it observed, the snow lies on the ground seven months in the year, there were many goats that belonged to the regiment, and that went about with it on shipboard and every where else. Some of them had gone through nearly the whole of the American War. We never fed them. In summer they picked about wherever they could find grass; and in winter they lived on cabbage-leaves, turnip-peelings, potato-peelings, and other things flung out of the soldiers' rooms and huts. One of these goats belonged to me, and on an average throughout the year, she gave me more than three  $\frac{1}{2}$ -pints of milk a day. I used to have the kid killed when a few days old; and for some time, the goat would give nearly, or quite, two quarts of milk a day. She was seldom dry more than three weeks in the year.

There is one great inconvenience belonging to goats; that is, they bark all young trees that they come near; so that if they get into a garden, they destroy everything. But, there are seldom trees on commons, except such as are too large to be injured by goats; and I can see no reason against keeping a goat, where a cow cannot be kept. Nothing is so hardy; nothing so little nice as to its food. Goats will pick peelings out of the kennel and eat them. They will eat mouldy bread or biscuit; fusty hay, and almost rotten staw; furze-bushes, heath, thistles; and, indeed, what will they not eat, when they will make a hearty meal on paper, brown or white, printed on or not printed on, and give milk all the while. They will lie in any dog-hole. They do very well clogged, or stumped out. And, then, they are very healthy things into the bargain, however very closely they may be confined. When sea voyages are so stormy as to kill geese, ducks, fowls, and almost pigs, the goats are well and

lively, and when a dog of no kind can keep the deck for a minute, a goat will skip about upon it as bold as brass.

Goats do not ramble far from home. They come in regularly in the evening and, if called, they come like dogs. Now, though ewes when taken great care of will be very gentle, and though their milk may be rather more delicate than that of the goat, the ewes must be fed with nice and clean food, and they will not do much in the milk-giving way upon a common; and as to feeding them, provision must be made pretty nearly as for a cow. They will not endure confinement like goats, and they are subject to numerous ailments that goats know nothing of. Then the ewes are done by the time they are about six years old, for they then lose their teeth; whereas a goat will continue to breed and to give milk in abundance for a great many years. The sheep is frightened at everything and especially at the least sound of a dog. A goat, on the contrary, will face a dog, and if he be not a big and courageous one, beat him off.

I have often wondered how it happened that none of our labourers kept goats, and I really should be glad to see the thing tried. They are pretty creatures, domestic as a dog, will stand and watch as a dog does for a crumb of bread, as you are eating; give you no trouble in the milking and I cannot help being of opinion, that it might be of great use to introduce them amongst our labourers.

\* \* \*

CALNE AND HARRIS UNITED  
FOOTBALL CLUB.

The opening fixtures are as follows:—

## WILTS LEAGUE—DIV. 1.

- Aug. 31.—Trowbridge Town, away.  
 Sept. 4.—Spencer Moulton's, home  
 „ 11.—Swindon Vics., home.  
 „ 18.— „ „ away.

## WILTS LEAGUE—DIV. 2.

- Sept. 7.—R.A.F. (Upavon), away.  
 „ 18.—R.A.F. (Upavon), home.  
 „ 28.—Honeystreet, away.

## CALNE AND DISTRICT LEAGUE.

- Aug. 31.—Broadtown, home.  
 Sept. 9.—Derry Hill, home.



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 3. ——— SEPTEMBER, 1929. ——— NO. 9.



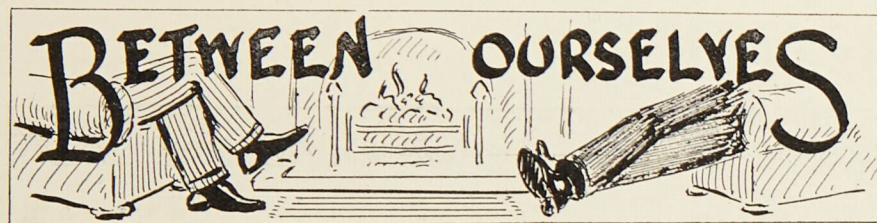
**T**HIRTY years ago a traveller on the London road between Calne and Marlborough would have met coming towards him very few vehicles or pedestrians. Those voyagers who were on the road would be making local journeys, with the very rare exception of an adventurous motorist, after whom the traveller would gaze with interest as the motor car noisily rattled on its way. The highways of the south of England still retained in those last days of Victoria that leisurely calm which had settled on them with the passing of the stage coach and the advent of the railroad. Once again the wheels of change have revolved, and our arterial roads and their by-pass systems are more thronged with wayfarers than at any other period in the nation's history.

Many factors have contributed to this revolution, but the outstanding reason is the development of the internal combustion engine, which has been of the same paramount importance as the introduction of

the application of steam to industry during the industrial and commercial progress of last century. It is a remarkable coincidence that one of the momentous results which followed in the train of that previous revolution—the passing of commercial supremacy to the North of England—should reverse its tendency in this newer phase, and once again send the wheels of industry whirling in the South.

During the early Victorian days many regrettable errors were made, which time has not eradicated. Those black scars on the face of middle and northern England need never have been seared had the individualists of those days been blessed with the collectivist sense of responsibility which is so manifest to-day. Steps are being taken by national and local authorities to preserve monuments and spots of beauty everywhere, so when this latest industrial revolution has achieved its purpose in the South of England, a forest of stacks will not extend from London to the west, but in its place one vast garden city.





OUR last two talks have been on the subject of Raw Materials.

In this connection I would invite the serious consideration of every member of the staff to the statistics (set out below) which have just been published in regard to the census of the pig population taken in England, Denmark and Ireland respectively.

These I believe will give every intelligent mind cause to think furiously, and it would be interesting if I could have some written comments from some of our readers stating what deductions they draw from these statistics.

Last month we paid our tribute to Charles Pontin. This month our thoughts turn to Fred Gough, who was cashier and chief ledger clerk at Calne. Gaps are being made which for some of us nothing can

fill. There has been no departure from our ranks in recent times which we have more felt than that of our friend. We shall miss his cheery optimism, and his loyal service. I am becoming more and more conscious of the absence of some of those who in the early days of 1914 joined with us in working out some of the plans we had for the betterment of the business. The younger members of the staff can, of course, realise little of the difficulties of those days, and I can only invite them to join with us in our tribute to those who did so well.

*Handwritten signature*

DENMARK.				
	1929.	1928.	Increase.	Increase Percentage.
Boars -	19,000	18,004	996	5.5
Sows (in pig) -	308 000	243,069	64,931	26.7
Sows (not in pig)	128,000	101 190	26,810	26.5
Pigs over 4 mths.	778 000	733,127	44,873	6.1
Pigs 2-4 mths. -	1,299,000	1,256,132	42,868	3.4
Pigs under 2 mths.	1,121,000	1,011,333	109,667	10.8
	<u>3,653,000</u>	<u>3,362,855</u>	<u>290,145</u>	<u>8.63</u>
ENGLAND AND WALES.				
			Decrease.	Decrease Percentage.
Sows for breeding	306,800	380,000	73,200	19.3
Other pigs -	2,057,700	2,591,000	533,300	20.6
	<u>2,364,500</u>	<u>2,971,000</u>	<u>606,500</u>	<u>20.4</u>
IRELAND.				
			Decrease.	Decrease Percentage.
Sows for breeding	95,000	115,000	20,000	17.4
Other pigs -	842,000	1,068,000	226,000	21.2
	<u>937,000</u>	<u>1,183,000</u>	<u>246,000</u>	<u>20.8</u>

## By the Way.

Returning from a recent departmental outing, one of the voyagers decided to scatter sweetness on his way. His home being some distance away, he was cycling joyfully out of Calne with an insecurely-fastened attache case on the carrier of the push bike. The youth of Calne next day followed the trail of pineapple and peppermint rock, interspersed with presents for good little girls and boys, until it ended far up the Marsh road. Some adventurous spirits followed the hunted one to his lair, the clue being a strong smell of pineapple gas, the only thing saved from the wreckage.

We have it on very good authority that at a recent territorial camp in the West of England the following dialogue occurred:—

Orderly Officer: Why is that water only boiling at the edges?

Cook: The water on the edge, sir, is for the men on guard. They always have their breakfast earlier than the rest!

This provokes us to parody the well-known saying, "He was a good cook, as cooks go, and as cooks go, he went!"

Our many readers who enjoyed the account of the Golf Match at "Gleneagles" in the last issue of the Magazine regret the too rare appearance of W.K.P.'s efforts in our columns.

A deep wave of embarrassment settled over our Goods Received Department the other day. A parcel was opened and hastily and blushing packed up again. Somebody's lingerie had gone astray. A tablet of soap dropped out. In our army days we should have scrounged the latter.

Scoutmaster Curnock states that "At the World Jamboree many foreign Scouts, who had never seen sausages before, mistook them for coloured candles and tried to light the ends with matches. We might have used several hundred yards fewer had we been aware of this." During the first week of the camp sausages measuring three miles long were consumed.

Our Naval Correspondent informs us that sausages are a favourite article of diet

in the navy. That both above and below deck they are familiarly known as "bangers."

There is a well-known story to the effect that a message which started its journey as "Stand down, the captain is sending up a flare," arrived at the other end in the following form: "Kneel down, you fellows, the captain is going to offer up a prayer." Something like this happened to an order the other day. A strict injunction (written rather badly) to send on Friday early resulted in a consignment of goods being charged to a Mr. Freddy Earle.

A miniature Rifle Club has been formed in connection with the British Legion. The subscription will be 2s. per annum, members paying for their own ammunition.

Our Military Correspondent informs us that the 2nd Royal Berks have discarded their mascot, a Berkshire pig, in favour of an Alsatian wolf-hound.

## THE CALNE PHOENIX PLAYERS.

Early in November the above players will present "The Optimist," a delightful comedy in three acts by Mr. Vincent Douglass. Full particulars will appear in our next issue.

\* \* \*

Office Boy: A man called just now—wanted to see you.

Clerk: What was he like—tall or short?

Office Boy: Both. He was tall, and he wanted to borrow ten shillings.

\* \* \*

A teacher, trying to impress upon her pupils the importance of doing right at all times, enquired: "What is it that we find so easy to get into and so hard to get out of?" There was a silence for a moment, and then one little fellow answered, "Bed."

\* \* \*

I sleep, I drink and eat, I read and meditate. I walk in my neighbour's pleasant fields and see the varieties of natural beauty, I delight in all that in which God delights, that is in virtue and wisdom and the whole Creation, and in God Himself. And he that hath so many forms of joy so great, is very much in love with sorrow and peevishness, who loseth all these pleasures to choose to sit down upon his little handful of thorns.

Jeremy Taylor.



## The Annual Flower Show.

### AN OUTSTANDING SUCCESS.

THE Harris Welfare Association scored its greatest success so far at the Flower Show, held in the Calne Recreation-ground on Saturday, August the 10th. The large and happy throng, which enjoyed every minute of the time between the opening and closing of the gates, was in itself a tribute to the excellent arrangements made by the Flower Show Committee and its band of eager helpers. Much of the success of this fixture is attributable to the programme of sports arranged by a special committee, which filled those usually awkward hours that precede tea-time.

The various departmental contests aroused the supporters of the competing sides to a high pitch of enthusiasm, which reflected itself in the high standard of athletic prowess shown on the field.

The Tennis Club arranged a tennis tournament, which was in progress on the hard courts from 2.30 p.m. onwards, and attracted a large number of spectators.

In spite of the dry summer experienced this year, some excellent entries of vegetables and fruit were staged, but we have seen better displays of flowers at previous shows. Many visitors to the marquee expressed regret at the passing of the table decoration class, and a hope that it would be revived at succeeding shows. There is no reason why the horticultural, needlecraft, and handicraft sections should not be larger; and undoubtedly the day is not far distant when at least three marquees will be required to house the vegetable, the fruit, and the general exhibits.

A new feature was the six-a-side fancy dress football competition. The competitors, in some really excellent "get-ups," were judged on the pavilion steps and subsequently proceeded to the football field, led by the Calne Town Band. The rounds in the knock-out were followed with a tense interest by the large and enthusiastic crowd, who maintained the spirit of friendly departmental rivalry which had dominated the sports.

The great event of the evening was the

annual contest for the tug-of-war challenge cup. Nine departments entered the lists, and every bout was pulled amidst a hubbub of encouragement as the supporters of the various teams "heaved and strained" in sympathy with their favourites.

The children were not forgotten; and during the afternoon and evening two excellent Punch and Judy shows were staged.

The president of the Association (J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P.), accompanied by Mrs. and Miss Bodinnar, together with Mr. and Mrs. Redman, were present during the day, and at 8.15 Mrs. Bodinnar presented the prizes to successful competitors. The rest of the evening was devoted to patronising all the fun of the fair and listening to the excellent programme of music discoursed by the Calne Town Band, under the baton of Mr. C. Blackford.

The committee and helpers need no further testimony to the success of this very happy and enjoyable event than the crowd of satisfied patrons who patronised it.

### PRIZE-LIST.

Apples, dessert—1, R. Stanley; 2, F. W. Summers; 3, H. G. Noad.

Apples, cooking—1, W. Angell; 2, T. G. Wiltshire; 3, W. C. Clark.

Gooseberries—1, T. Ponting; 2, J. Tucker; 3, C. W. Ponting.

Currants, any variety (not less than ½ lb.)—1, H. G. Noad; 2, W. Haines; 3, D. Swatton.

Loganberries, plate or dish—1, D. Swatton; 2, W. Angell; 3, H. G. Noad.

Any variety of fruit not shown in schedule—1, W. J. Angell; 2, H. G. Noad; 3, E. Grainger.

Collection of vegetables, six varieties—1, A. Massey; 2, W. C. Stanley; 3, G. Phelps; 4, T. Ponting.

Peas—1, A. Massey; 2, E. Taylor; 3, T. Ponting.

French beans—1, F. R. Taylor; 2, W. C. Stanley; 3, S. Duck.

Carrots, long—1, T. Ponting; 2, F. Butler; 3, T. R. Taylor.

Carrots, short—1, A. H. Haines; 2, T. Ponting; 3, F. Butler; 4, E. F. Rutter.

Potatoes, round—1, E. F. Gale; 2, F. W. Jones; 3, A. W. Garraway; 4, A. Massey.

Potatoes, kidney—1, A. T. Haines; 2, S. J. Abrams; 3, F. J. Gale; 4, A. Massey.

Vegetable marrows—1, W. Angell; 2, G. Phelps; 3, E. Taylor.

Cabbages, cooking—1, E. Taylor; 2, S. Duck; 3, C. W. Ponting.

Cabbages, pickling—1, S. J. Abrams; 2, F. Butler; 3, E. Taylor.

Turnips—1, L. A. H. Ambrose; 2, S. Duck; 3, G. Phelps.

Beetroot, long—1, A. Massey; 2, G. Phelps; 3, T. Ponting.

Beetroot, short—1, H. Hill; 2, W. Haines; 3, J. Tucker.

Onions—1, E. Massey; 2, S. J. Abrams; 3, W. C. Stanley; 4, L. A. H. Ambrose.

Collection of potatoes, four varieties—1, S. J. Abrams; 2, E. F. Partridge; 3, A. Massey; 4, F. W. Jones.

Beans, broad or long pod—1, L. A. H. Ambrose; 2, A. Massey; 3, T. Ponting.

Eschalots—1, G. Phelps; 2, F. R. Taylor; 3, T. G. Wiltshire.

Parsnips—1, S. Duck; 2, T. Ponting; 3, E. Taylor.

Lettuce, cabbage or cos—1, E. Taylor; 2, T. G. Wiltshire; 3, F. J. Gale.

Cauliflower—1, F. R. Taylor; 2, F. Butler; 3, R. J. Kirton.

Any variety of vegetables not shown in schedule—1, H. G. Angell; 2, H. G. Noad; 3, W. C. Stanley.

Tomatoes—1, R. Harrison; 2, H. G. Noad.

Dish of cooked potatoes—1, F. J. Gale; 2, H. G. Noad; 3, W. Haines.

Heaviest marrow—1, F. R. Taylor; 2, A. E. Bennett.

Heaviest potatoes—1, F. W. Jones; 2, A. W. Garraway; 3, W. Angell.

Cut flowers, any variety—1, F. J. Gale; 2, D. Swatton; 3, H. Hill.

Pot plants, foliage—1, F. J. Gale.

Pot plants, flowering—1, W. Turner.

Six varieties of sweet peas, any foliage—1, H. Hill; 2, A. F. Webb; 3, F. L. Summers.

Nosegay of sweet peas, any foliage—1, F. J. Gale; 2, W. J. Angell; 3, Miss V. L. Davis; 4, R. J. Kirton.

Nosegay of garden flowers, for female members only—1, M. Weston; 2, F. Winter; 3, B. Dean.

Nosegay of wild flowers, for children of members only—1, F. L. Summers; 2, M. Summers; 3, R. Goddard; 4, D. Summers.

Floral design of H.W.A. (tray or box not to exceed 28in. x 24in., and not less than 18in. x 14in.)—1, F. J. Gale; 2, R. Hill; 3, M. Rowbottom; 4, E. F. Partridge.

Bunches cut flowers, perennials—1, F. J. Gale; 2, H. Hill.

Gladioli—1, R. Stanley.

Roses—1, T. G. Wiltshire.

Stocks—1, T. G. Wiltshire; 2, H. G. Noad; 3, H. Hill.

Antirrhinums, four varieties—1, F. L. Summers.

Specimen plant, foliage or flowering—1, H. Hill.

Judges—J. Green, J. Knight, S. Spink, and J. Harris.

### SPORTS.

Gold medallist race, 50 yards—F. Edwards.

Silver medallist race, 100 yards—1, W. Smart; 2, W. Hill.

Girls' relay—1, Office team (M. Cape, W. Watson, V. Woodward, and J. Bartholomew); 2, Sausage Department (K. Turner, N. Haddrell, E. Gale, and L. Walters).

Boys' relay race—Warehouse team (S. Duck, W. Rivers, G. Henly, and S. Toogood).

Men's relay race—Office team (L. Garraway, I. J. Taylor, S. H. Hughes, and W. Butler).

Musical chairs, pillion rider—Miss B. Seaford.

Pillow fight—J. Kirton.

Tug-of-war—Maintenance team (E. G. Butler, R. S. J. Hill, W. Horton, J. White, C. Paget, A. Webb, N. Marshall, W. Dowdswell).

Hairdressing—1, Miss N. B. Woodward; 2, Miss Barnett; 3, Miss V. Woodward.

Fancy dress football (six a-side)—Kitchen team, representing golf (V. Cleverley, A. Daniels, F. Lugg, W. Weston, R. King, R. Hillier; caddie, A. Dean).

Football (six-a-side)—Maintenance team (gold medals) (E. G. Butler, E. V. Butler, J. Bromham, G. McFaul, W. Hillier, A. Gunning); runners-up, Boning Department (silver medals) (P. Carter, J. Onslow, R. Garraway, A. Rose, F. Blackford, J. Tucker).

Cake competition—Mrs. Sandford.

Rug competition—Miss M. Daniels.

Guessing weight of side of bacon—Equal 1, H. V. Burchell and W. J. Barry; 3, R. Barry.

Skittles.—Men—1, P. Haines; 2, J. Brewer. Ladies—1, Mrs. Pickett.

Treasure Island—1, R. Horton; 2, W. Burt; 3, F. Reeves.



Tennis—Miss L. Angell and Mr. A. Dixon; runners-up, Miss F. Angell and Mr. S. Berry.

### THE FLOWER SHOW TENT.

The 1929 Show has come and gone, and it can be reckoned the best yet. The venue chosen was ideal in every way, and favoured by beautiful weather the day proved a great success. The following remarks deal with the flowers, fruit, and vegetables, which were staged in a spacious marquee, thus giving ample room for the display of the exhibitors' art in the arrangement of produce. Our district is noted for its fine vegetables, and on this occasion came up to the standard set by other and larger shows in the neighbourhood. Despite the drought carrots, beans, peas, cabbage, and beetroot made a good show. Potatoes stood out in a class by themselves, and the Judges must have had a hard task to allot the various prizes. The collections of four varieties were especially good. Fruit was staged nicely, but the apples were on the small size. The floral designs of H.W.A. were neatly done, and often brought forth the remark, "What patience!" Somewhere it is stated, "Patience is a virtue." It would be a good thing if more used it and their flowers to try and get a place in the top four. Several classes were added to the flower section, but the dry weather played havoc with them; yet, in spite of this, there were more flowers staged this year than ever before. The wild flowers made a big advance on last year, and the winners deserved their prizes as the nosegays were nicely arranged.

The Committee would like to see more girls taking an interest in the classes set apart for them. Take, for instance, garden flowers. These can be obtained anywhere, yet only about half-a-dozen took the trouble to enter. It may be pointed out again that it is not rare flowers that count in a nosegay so much as the arrangement and balance.

The Judges almost accomplished the impossible by pleasing nearly everybody in their correct order. Theirs is no light task, as they have to see the finer points in the exhibits that the casual observer would miss in his or her stroll round the tent. It would be a good practice if all exhibitors and intending exhibitors would have a look round and see where they failed and others

succeeded, and vice versa. With regard to the future, many opinions have been expressed that table decoration would add to the beauty and interest of our Show. This could be open to all members of the H.W.A. Would it create more enthusiasm if the embargo on the number of exhibits was removed and a Challenge Cup given for the highest number of points? Perhaps the Committee will consider this at their next meeting.

In the meantime, go on preparing the land, &c., for next year's show, which will be held on the Saturday after the August Bank Holiday, according to present arrangements.

F.G.

### PIG EXHIBITION.

This Exhibition was again organised in conjunction with the Calne and District Pig Insurance Association.

There were some thirty pigs in the Show, and those entries in the heavier classes were a good type of pig, whilst the youngsters gave promise of becoming good bacon pigs.

The prizes awarded by the Judge (Mr. R. P. Redman) were:—

CHALLENGE CUP CLASS.—Cup and 1st prize (given by C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd.), A. H. Haines; 2nd, A. H. Haines; 3rd, W. R. Weston.

CLASS 2.—1st prize, A. H. Gale; 2nd, W. H. Angell; 3rd, A. H. Gale.

CLASS 3.—1st prize, F. G. Edwards; 2nd, A. H. Angell.

CLASS 4.—1st prize, A. H. Haines; 2nd, A. H. Haines.

CLASS 6.—1st prize, F. G. Edwards.

### GUESSING THE WEIGHT OF A PIG.

This Competition becomes more popular every year, and we are told the demand for tickets was so great that all the proper forms were sold quite early in the evening. The dead weight of the pig was 7sc. 19lbs. 2ozs., and the first prize of £1 was won by Mr. G. B. Horton (estimate, 7sc. 19lbs. 1oz.), and the second prize of 10s. was awarded to Mrs. A. Hill (estimate, 7sc. 19lbs. 3/4oz.).

\* \* \*

"Is the chicken good?" asked a fastidious diner. "Very good," replied the waiter. "Young," "Yes, sir." "Tender?" "Yes, sir." "Very well, I will have a leg." "Right or left, sir?"

## Do you know?—

*That* Mr. York has given us a rap on the knuckles.

*That* we made an error when giving his recipe for boiling hams.

*That* the quantity of liquid required was not two gallons, but "a pin."

*That* somewhat mystified we went on a voyage of discovery.

*That* we were most surprised to learn from an unexpected quarter that "a pin" is four and a half gallons.

*That* the cricket cap controversy still persists.

*That* one young thing on the pavilion steps, arrayed in a purple, green, and gold beret, suddenly hoisted her head in the air and said

*That* she could not understand why those men wore such funny little caps, they did look quaint in them.

*That* on the same day "I.J." was called to order on the cricket pitch.

*That* he really did blush.

*That* "Herbie" got his name up with the show people recently.

*That* he not only won the beauty chorus contest, but obliged with an excellent song and dance.

*That* he was carried round in triumph by a fire-eating black man.

*That* one of our regular correspondents concluded her report of a departmental outing with the remark "No Wedding Bells this month."

*That* we must be going the way of South Mimms.

*That* Calne rarely receives a visit from a thunderstorm.

*That* the contour of the landscape probably has something to do with this absence of atmospheric phenomena.

*That* over districts surrounded by hills a thunderstorm often hovers for days until able to make its escape by clearing the encircling heights.

*That* several roadmen were making derisive remarks about a certain patch of potatoes.

*That* the conversation concluded with this remark: "Ah! and look 'ow 'e 'as got 'em 'ocked up!"

*That* perhaps some student of the local vernacular will send us the meaning, together with a conjugation of the Wiltshire verb "to 'ock."

*That* Mr. Leavesley is to be heartily congratulated upon the compilation of his "School Outline of Calne History."

*That* the pupils of the Green Boys' School contribute some excellent examples of penmanship.

*That* the sketches by K. Ratty show great promise, and are marked by a keen sense of the value of perspective.

*That* our notes on the Marsh Lake District in the July issue of the Magazine have aroused much controversy in local circles.

*That* several beavers in the factory and office wistfully recall memories of the departed glory of Calne "Lakeland."

*That* we want a suitable title for this monthly paragraph feature.

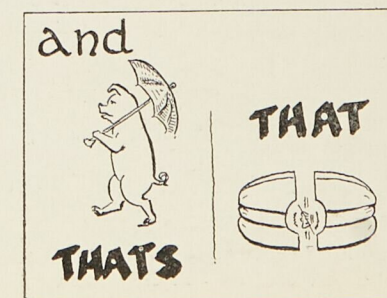
*That* the prizes will be announced later.

*That* any attempt uncomplimentary to the notes or likely to injure the *amour propre* of the editorial staff will be disqualified.

*That* the flower show and carnival committee are anxious that the Christmas Carnival shall be as outstanding a success as the Flower Show.

*That* Mr. Kent will be pleased to receive suggestions and recommendations as early as possible.

*That* it is never too soon to commence anything worth while.





## H.R.H. The Duke of York's Camp.

### A DIARY.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 3RD.—

Left Calne on 7.37 a.m. train, arrived in London at 10.45; proceeded to Royal Mews, and the 400 sat down to dinner at 1.30 p.m. After dinner we looked over the Royal Coach and visited the Cenotaph and Whitehall, and assembled at Cannon Street Station. Left London at 4 p.m. Uneventful journey to New Romney, but upon arrival found ourselves faced with a three mile walk; reached camp at 8 p.m., tired and hungry as bears. We had an excellent supper, and were then shown straight to our beds—80 in each hut; paliase, one pillow, and 3 blankets provided for our welfare; and so to bed, happy and tired.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 4TH.—

Slept well after the first two restless hours, and turned out at 7 a.m. this morning refreshed in body. Rolled up paliase and blankets and assembled in dining hall for brekker at 8 a.m. Camp prayers at 9.45, and then games until dinner, served at 12.30. Afternoon spent in Camp Tournaments between the 20 Sections; points for each Section being displayed in the dining hall. Tea followed at 4.30, and then sports until supper time, at 8 o'clock. The rules of the Camp consist of one: "Play the Game." After supper we gave a rousing welcome to Sir Henry Seagrave, accompanied by Sir Charles Wakefield; and Major Seagrave spoke to us on "Motor Racing and its Thrills." Turned into bed at 11 o'clock.

MONDAY, AUGUST 5TH.—

Reveille at 7 a.m. After breakfast and prayers we held the Camp Tournaments. Spirit of happy fellowship prevails, and many lasting friendships are made. After dinner games followed, and the camp photographer had a busy time, snaps being 3d. each. Had my photo taken with a fellow I met from Coventry. After tea more games until 7.30 supper, and then proceeded to the marquee for a tip-top concert and show of pictures. Bed at 10 o'clock. Lights out 10.30.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 6TH.—

After prayers, Camp Tournaments, 11 a.m. 5 minutes walk to the sea for a bathe. After dinner we had a visit from Mr. Miller, a distinguished visitor from Australia, who wished us every success and brought a message from a kindred camp in the Commonwealth. Then we had sports until tea-time. Bathing again at 6.15 p.m. Supper at 7.30, and then concert and programme of pictures. We received from a Mrs. Chadwick a tin of toffees, accompanied by the giver's good wishes for 1929. And so to bed—happy.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7TH.

Breakfast, prayers, and then tournaments. Soccer, rugger, "foot and mouth disease," a comic name for foot and hand-ball; relay racing, jumping, &c. After dinner I took a walk to Dymchurch and saw the light railway working. Tea at 4.30. Bathing early in the evening, and then to supper. After supper the B.B.C. broadcasted our voices in a concert and sing-song, much enjoyed by ourselves, and we felt very elated that our voices should be heard by millions of others. Usual concert and programme of pictures, and then bed at 10 p.m.

300 college boys and 200 boys from industrial areas are very excited to-night; happy and excited at the prospect of H.R.H. the Duke of York's visit to-morrow.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8TH.

Turned out at 7 o'clock, although awake a good while before, and after breakfast 400 boys have a good tidy up. Bathing until 11 a.m. The great moment came when, at 11.45, H.R.H. arrived. The Duke looked round the huts with the Camp Chief. I was squatting on my bed writing home, when, looking up, I saw the Duke coming in the doorway. In the Camp His Highness was addressed by everybody as "Sir." The Duke dined with us, and then in the afternoon we had Camp tournaments, obstacle race, &c., between the 400 boys, the Duke acting as official starter and manipulating the pistol. Tea at 4.30, and at 6 p.m. the Duke bathed with us. Supper followed, and then we entertained him with our "home-made" concert. The Duke expressed his delight at all he had seen, especially at the true Camp spirit. He

was presented with a tobacco pouch in the Camp colours. He went at 9 o'clock from the Camp, and we gave him a rousing send-off with the Camp War-Cry, "Red, White, Yellow, Green—Rhubarb!" and a grand clap of hands. Everybody agreed that the Duke was a real sportsman, and full of excitement and joy we went to bed. This was the grand day of "The Week."

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9TH.

Breakfast, camp prayers, and regular routine all through Friday until 11 p.m., when we went down to the sands and lit a huge bonfire. We gathered round this "camp fire," chatted and sang; and then, in a glorious spirit of unity, we crossed hands and sang, "Auld Lang Syne," and closed with "The King." When we got back to Camp, the five groups, each consisting of four sections, took part in a glorious "Rag," and we experienced the joys and thrills of a good "rough and tumble." Then we settled down to bed about 1 a.m.

"Settled down," did I say?—because pillow fighting was the rule of the night, and the 80 of us in the hut were engaged

in strenuous "warfare;" and when we simply could not keep awake any longer we tried to sleep on the remains of the pillows.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 10TH.

Reveille 7 a.m., brekker 8 a.m., camp prayers, and then came the orders to clear all bedding out of the huts, tidy up, and to leave the Camp in the same good condition as it had been left in the past nine years—spotless.

This done, dinner followed at 11.45 a.m. Left for London at 12.45 a.m. A pleasant journey, full of pleasant chaffing and leg-pulling; the 400 fellows finally dispersed at Cannon Street station after many handshakes and wishes of "Good Luck" in the coming years.

Throughout the week of the Camp a doctor and a photographer were with us, and really did a roaring trade; the first with the many minor ailments of the 400 and the second with the development of some "awful" expressions.

During Thursday, when the Duke was with us a large photograph was taken of the whole personnel of the Camp, and through the kindness of Sir Charles



A. E. J. HITCHENS.

D. W. T. DOLMAN.



Wakefield, a copy was presented to every member.

A treasured possession will be the photo of the 25 fellows of my section, who were kind enough to autograph the back, the front being initialled by our Section Leader, E. T. Roundfell—a jolly good fellow.

A. E. J. HITCHENS.

We all met at the Royal Mews, Buckingham Palace Road, at 12.45 p.m., on August 3rd. After lunch we were shown the State coach, harness rooms, and horses.

We reached the Camp at New Romney at 4.15 p.m., and after supper adjourned to the marquee for community singing and pictures.

On Sunday morning we all went for early service, returning to breakfast at 8 a.m., after which we cleaned our tents and made beds. Church again at 10.30, and then sports until lunch time. We amused ourselves until the evening, and then went to the marquee to listen to Sir H. Seagrave on his land speed record.

On Monday there were inter-sectional sports until supper time, and then we rehearsed our broadcast programme.

On Tuesday and Wednesday the usual routine was carried out, with the exception of the broadcasting programme and the jazz band concert.

H.R.H. the Duke of York arrived on Thursday in time for lunch. During the afternoon we had an obstacle race, which His Royal Highness started before leaving the Camp after his farewell speech in the Marquee.

On Friday morning there were more sports, followed by a cross-country run. In the evening we went to the marquee for a concert given by members of the Camp. At 11.15 we went to the sands and assembled round a bonfire, when we returned to the Camp we had the usual Camp pillow fight.

Saturday came all too soon with the preparations for our departure at 12.15. Arriving home at 7 p.m., we felt that we had enjoyed a jolly fine holiday.

D. W. T. DOLMAN.

\* \* \*

Manager: Smith, how is it you've been away? Junior Clerk: Please, sir, I have a certificate from my doctor saying that I could not work yesterday. Manager: That's no use. I could give you a certificate saying that you never could work.

## Kidwelly Castle.

There have been three Castles at Kidwelly, the first was built about the year 1101 by De Londres, Lord of Ogmere, who was a follower of Fitz Hamon. In 1116 Griffydd of Rhyo took the Castle, but it was restored to De Londres in 1122. In 1135 Gwenllian, the wife of Griffydd of Rhyo, tried unsuccessfully to take the Castle again, but she and her son were defeated and slain.

In 1190 Rhys of Griffydd successfully took the Castle, which he strengthened and made the strongest of all his Castles. Apparently the Normans re-took it because we find that in 1201 the youngest son of Rhys was killed by a sortie of the Garrison.

In 1209 a second De Londres succeeded to Kidwelly Castle.

In 1223 Llewelyn of Iorwerth, a warden to the King, defended the Castle against the Earl of Pembroke. He, Llewelyn, was afterwards superseded and in 1231 he changed sides and took the Castle and levelled it to the ground.

It was once more re-built, to be burnt to the ground in 1257.

Patrick de Chatworth next comes on the scene by winning Kidwelly in 1259. He was killed the same year at the battle of Cardigan. He was succeeded by his son Pain, who, in 1260, went to the Holy Land. Returning in 1267, he built the present Castle. Pain was made C. in C. of the King's forces in Wales during 1276, but died in the year 1279, while he was at the height of his fame. He was succeeded by his brother Patrick, who died 1283. He left a daughter, who was married to the Earl of Lancaster, who took possession. He died in 1345, leaving the Castle to his son Henry, who died of plague in 1362. He was succeeded by his daughter Blanche, who married John of Gaunt, who afterwards became Duke of Lancaster. He was the fourth son of Edward III. Kidwelly afterwards passed to the Crown and was given by Henry VII. to Sir Rhys ap Thomas. It was forfeited by his grandson, and was re-granted to the Earl of Carberry, and through the Vaughans passed to the present owners, the Earls of Cawdor.

The present Castle was built on a complete design, but took 100 years to build.

W. COURTNEY.

## Across the Border to "Bonnie Scotland."

THE annual holiday is a happy memory, and one is delighted to accede to the request of the Editor for an article which may assist others in choosing a rendezvous for next year. A brilliant living novelist writes of his hero, "He had come to regard work as the true worker's inward food and the mob's discipline. Most men are indolent; he had learned that in the Army, and the curse of Adam lay heavy on their souls; yet he had seen the most inveterate slinker change into a creature of crude and bounding energy when a piece of leather was to be kicked about a field."

I was reading this as I sped on the Thames and Clyde Express, through the green Shires of the Midlands. I sat like a hungry man before a good dinner at the thought of that country over the border; so different from England, so distinct in its own peculiar quality, so ready in its essential humanity, so quick to criticise if it dislikes you, and so ready to respond if it likes you—to shout, "Gie us your hand," and take you home to high tea. I love the generosity, the blunt, sometimes cruel, sincerity and the humour of Scotland.

Edinburgh—the Athens of the North—looked lovely in the sunshine; the gardens ablaze with coltness gems and geraniums and beds of arum lillies; its laughing, well-dressed women, its cheerful men in plus-fours or business tweeds; and the frowning old Castle, asserting its ancient glory against the green eminence of Arthur's Seat. My native pride was flattered as I beheld the crowds of Americans thronging Princes Street and making it difficult to secure a room at any hotel. The comic relief was supplied by our overseas friends strutting about in kilts trying to look like Highland Chieftains, while their sallow complexions simply shouted, "Good ole New York." As I handed in a telegram at the Post Office, I noticed on my right an overseas visitor cabling to New Zealand, and on my left a little Japanese similarly engaged; and I thought, "What a League of Nations, and why any more rumours of War." Scotland has become the playground of the world, and the journey across from Edinburgh, through industrial Glasgow,

with its busy streets and railway stations, confirmed my view that everybody who was anybody had come to the glorious North. When we reached Ardrossan we found the Firth of Clyde surging in great billows over the breakwater, and the steamers late. But the crossing was delightful in the afternoon sunshine, and as we drew away from the Ayrshire coast the rugged outline of the Arran peaks rose before us in their mighty grandeur. Arran is not so large as the Isle of Man, being about sixty miles in circumference, but it is unspoiled. There are neither cinemas, beach minstrels, railways, trams, promenades, nor dance halls—not even a theatre. It has been aptly termed, "the Switzerland of the Clyde." Roads are good but hilly, and if, when you hire a car (and they are excellent makes, such as Buicks and Crossleys, and very reasonable in charges), your driver should ask you to "walk up the brae," you will probably realise the truth of the saying, more attributable to the coaching days, that in Arran "a drive is a walk." Arran is a gem of purple heather, rugged mountains, gurgling brown streams, sandy coves, and bold headlands. The Hamiltons, and now the Marquis of Clydesdale, heir to Montrose, preserve this island in all its loveliness, and the visitor may ramble where he will. There are good hotels and splendid boarding houses, and many small houses take in boarders. I believe one of the Holiday Associations has an establishment at Lamlask, where the cost is about 50s. a week. But if you wish to enjoy yourself book up at one of the small cottages nestling amid the bracken and the foothills and the lordly pines, where you get the tang of the heather and the sea and the touch of good fellowship from the natives. Here they make a fuss of you; a bare-legged brown laddie swings off with your baggage, when the car arrives at the end of the farm road, and the whole household—host and hostess, visitors, grannie in her white mutch and knitted shawl, the bairns, and even the dogs—are out to give you a vociferous welcome. The routine lies with yourself; but if you do not get up early and go for a splash in the burn or in the sea, amid the singing nature of this wonderland during the splendour of the morning, you miss the rhythm.

Arran was packed with history long before King Robert the Bruce hid in the King's Caves and set out to win his spurs at



Bannockburn. Its forts and chapels, its cairns, standing stones, Druidical remains, are full of interest; and to others its many golf courses, its shooting, fishing, and mountaineering, provide the means for a good time. Its peculiar charm is its aloofness. The post becomes an event, and the postman a hero from over the sea. In the olden days the smugglers' frigates landed many a cargo in the moonlit caves, and many a tale is told of the press gang. To-day you get into your tweeds and go roving through the policies of Brodick Castle as freely as the Duke. Up the ravines, amid forests of rhododendrons and banks of fern and heather, across the boiling torrents over the mountain tops; and if you choose a clear day and reach the summits of Goat Fell, you may see Ireland, England, Scotland, and the misty Isle of Man spread out before you over the expanse of ocean—a panorama never to be forgotten.

But Arran is only one little spot of this wonderful Clyde area. Joining any of the magnificent turbine steamers at Brodick, you may cruise all day at small cost, and every port of call has its special attraction. Whiting Bay with its golden sands; Lamask, the great natural Naval rendezvous, protected by the Holy Isle; Brodick itself, a golden strand with Goat Fell rising behind; Loch Ranza, with its old Castle and history; Kildonan, with its several golf courses. At little Corrie a big rowing boat brings out the passengers, and those landing require to go down over the side by rope ladder. As the steamer moves off all the people on the rocks and shore, and in swarms of rowing boats, launches, &c., cheer and wave you a hearty send-off. Proceeding up the Firth, with Kintyre on your left and distant Ayrshire on your right and the Isle of Bute before you, the steamer crosses the great herring-fishing grounds of the Kilbrannan Sound and Lock Fyne. Past Ardlamont you enter the Kyles of Bute—a narrow straight dotted with islands, flanked by the hills of the mainland on one side and lovely Bute on the other; and in about two hours you are steaming into Rothesay Bay, the centre of tourist traffic, where hundreds of steamboats call daily. Set in the curve of the crescent bay, it is a town of summer pleasure, with every modern facility for the perfect holiday, yet it is no vulgar, noisy, seaside place, but retains much of its old-world charm.

Still up-river, we pass Toward Point, with its great light and foghorn, and move along the Argyshire coast to Dunoon, the delightful. This is probably the best centre for English visitors, because it is in touch for motoring to the Highlands, Lochs, and Coast, as well as for sailing trips.

And so across to Gourock, where the trains carry you swiftly to Glasgow, unless you prefer to steam up through the ship-building centres and harbours to the hub of Scotland's metropolis.

In recommending readers to visit the Clyde, and especially Arran, may I suggest June or July or September, and I may reassure many by stating that even in Arran tropical palms grow freely outside, just as at Torquay, so that tales of cold may be dismissed.

I will finish with a yarn. On the Clyde steamers there is usually an orchestra playing and periodically a collecting bag is passed round. Some English friends were getting out their pennies, when they heard a broadly-accented voice protesting, "I was only looking at the sea, I was na listenin'."

G. S. CAMPBELL.

\* \* \*

## Departmental Outings.

### THE GIRLS' OUTING.

The morning of August 24th was a bit dull, but fifty girls from No. 1 Factory set out at 7.30 a.m. for an outing. Three charabanc had their complement, and everyone seemed happy and bright. The third charabanc picked up the country girls on the way, and a lovely run was our lot to Cheddar. Those who never had the pleasure of visiting that place before were thrilled with the majesty of the rocks, and everyone was more than interested in the wonderful caves. Several of the company were seen posing in front of the "while you wait" camera men, and seemed very pleased with the results.

After lunch we proceeded to Weston, where a most enjoyable stay of 4½ hours was our fortune, and some of the girls were seen donkey riding on the sands and partaking in the various amusements.

The company left Weston at 4.15 and spent the evening in Bristol, some going to the music hall, some the "talkies," and others revelled in the shop windows.

Nine o'clock was the starting time from

Bristol, but, alas! six young ladies got lost. Three came back on their own, but the other three were more fortunate in having congenial escorts.

We reached Calne in the last charabanc at 11.15, and I am confident that everyone had a good day's enjoyment.

E.M.S.

### SAUSAGE DEPARTMENT MEN'S OUTING.

#### AUGUST 24th.

The above date was chosen by the men of the Sausage Department for their Outing to the Wye Valley. We started from the Strand at 6.30 a.m., and, after passing through Malmesbury and Tetbury, made our first stop at Gloucester for breakfast.

Leaving Gloucester at 9 a.m., we journeyed to Symond's Yat and spent a pleasant hour on the river amid beautiful scenery. Our next stop was Monmouth, for dinner, and after an hour's stay we next visited Tintern Abbey, and were conducted over the ruins, which proved to be very interesting.

Continuing our journey through the valley, we passed through Chepstow, Lydney, and Newnham, our Departmental Jazz Band keeping us very well entertained. Arriving at Gloucester again at 5 p.m., we had tea and spent a couple of hours viewing the city. Leaving Gloucester at 9 p.m., we arrived home at 12.15 a.m. (midnight), very tired, but, nevertheless, very pleased and satisfied with our day's outing.

### OUR MECHANICS WITNESS THE SCHNEIDER TROPHY CONTEST.

The lively interest taken in the mechanics outing on September 7th for the purpose of studying the "Aerobatics of Hermes," encourages me to give a brief description of the speed thrills as witnessed by the party.

We proceeded to take up our position at Southsea by way of Devizes, Salisbury, Romsey, Fareham and Cosham and shortly before 2 p.m. we were able to sit up and take notice of details. The conditions were ideal with a sufficient ripple on the water to delight the pilots. A keen observer soon raised the cry "Here she comes!" and straining our eyes towards Ryde we saw Britain's first machine making her bid for honour. Quickly passing

Seaview, where the first pylon was placed, she was away towards Hayling Island like a bullet from a rifle, banking steeply and making a perfect turn, with her wings gleaming like silver in the sun. Soon she was hurtling overhead towards her last turn of the course with the roar of her exhaust sounding like violent cracks of thunder, and the crowds of people cheering, and clapping and eagerly watching for her re-appearance towards Ryde upon completion of the lap.

The gun announcing an Italian competitor's turn to participate in thrilling the public now boomed, and he promptly obliged, his plane screaming and wailing round the course, it being noticeable that he was flying wide of the marking buoys compared with the Britisher.

The next lap provided us with a sensation when we noticed that the British entrant had gained the lead. The spectators divided their ovations equally between the rivals as they continually flashed past the various points.

Thrill after thrill was provided as fresh entrants roared and screamed past intent on honour, and reckless of danger to themselves.

One of the Italian planes supplied a shock by swooping down on Southsea, just missing the Pavilion on the Pier; the crowd gasped and ducked and later heard of a forced landing at Bramble, which was Italy's first misfortune, to be followed later by a second at Seaview.

Italy completed the course with one machine, Britain was successful with all her entrants, and in spite of having one plane disqualified still retained the Schneider Trophy with a speed of 328.63 M.P.H.

At the conclusion of the race, a speed boat was seen approaching the Pier, to land H.R.H. The Prince of Wales, who received a great reception from the spectators.

A very enjoyable and profitable outing was brought to a close upon arrival at the Strand at 1 a.m. Every member of the party looks forward to the next Schneider Trophy Contest and hopes that it will be found convenient to grant another holiday on that occasion.

TORTOISE.

\* \* \*

You can tell by a man's face when he has loved and lost, and by his pockets if he has loved and won.



## Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. E. WALKER.



It is not easy to follow custom and give tribute *and* history when writing of our friend, the Works Council Secretary. There is abroad in Essex a germ (peculiar, we think, to Essex) which breeds reticence as to one's own doings, past and present; whatever we may have been, we simply cannot help being Essex (reserved) in this—it is not that we are ashamed of our history or pedigree.

As to tribute: In this it is easy to be wholehearted. I am spared the irksome duty of dissembling, by trying to say something without saying *much* either way! I repeat, it is quite easy to me, who know Mr. Walker as well as most folk in Dunmow, to say to those who do not know him, "You cannot read in this column, this time, even a hint of a half-hearted tribute." At work—a capacity and willingness; perhaps 100 per cent. of each. At play—read our local papers, and look for local secular or sacred concerts, or operatics, or tennis, or cricket, or bowls, or football, and you'll see the familiar name. He goes fishing, too!

But as a good way to learn what a man is to read his writings, read the Dunmow Column in the Magazine! W.C.

## Accident Insurance.

(By H. W. BODMAN.)

The term "Accident Insurance" embodies a large number of risks, such as motor cars and cycles, horse drivers' liability, cycle risks, personal accidents, accidents to employees, and others.

First of all we will deal with Motor Car Insurance, a subject which will, I think, be of interest to the majority of my readers. In this connection I would state that varying forms of policies are used in connection with private and commercial cars, and these remarks will be confined to cars which are used for private and pleasure purposes only.

It is only in comparatively recent years that any attempt has been made to place motor insurance business on a uniform basis. Previously almost every Insurance Company had a different method of working, and this, naturally, proved somewhat bewildering to the uninitiated.

As a result of negotiations for concerted action, the majority of Offices now issue a uniform policy covering the following risks:—

1. (a) Claims by third parties.  
(b) Accident to passengers (legal liability).
  2. Loss or damage to the car, including lamps, tyres, and accessories, caused by  
(a) accidental external means, or wilful or malicious means,  
(b) fire, lightning, self-ignition, or explosion,  
(c) burglary, house breaking, or theft.
  3. Personal accident benefits in respect of injuries to the assured person causing death or disablement.
  4. Medical expenses.
- The following additional risks may also be covered by payment of an extra premium:
5. Employers' liability in respect of the chauffeur.
  6. Personal accident benefits at fixed rates for passengers other than the person insured.
  7. Mechanical breakdown.
  8. Compensation for loss of use of car.
  9. Loss of rugs, luggage, &c.

We will now consider these various risks in detail.

## Claims by Third Parties.

The indemnity under this heading is in

respect of claims made by the general public as a result of personal injury or damage to property. The usual Comprehensive Policy gives an unlimited indemnity in respect of compensation, and also covers all law costs incurred with the insured's consent.

A small initial saving of premium can be secured by a motorist who is satisfied to take a policy with a fixed limit as to the amount payable; but as the whole essence of insurance is the securing of complete protection, such economy does not commend itself to the prudent motorist. The practice more often appeals to owners of small cars, it being considered that there is not so much likelihood of extensive damage or injuries being done as in the case of large cars. In actual fact there is no discrimination in the event of accidents, and the small car is just as likely to run over a banker or a stockbroker as a big car.

There are serious practical objections to insurances arranged on a limited basis. In the first place, the insurers invariably, and not unnaturally, make it a strict condition that all negotiations and questions of settling or contesting claims should be left entirely in their hands. A policy might be issued with, say, a limit of £250, and on an accident occurring the claimant might intimate, without prejudice, his willingness to accept some such sum. The insurers perhaps decide that the evidence justifies contesting the claim, and on an action being brought the claimant, in accordance with the usual custom, demands damages considerably in excess of the sum first asked. Possibly £1,000, or even more, may be claimed; and, bearing in mind the prejudice frequently evidenced by juries when dealing with claims against motorists, it is only too possible that a verdict may be secured for, say, £500; plus, of course, the heavy costs of both sides. The position of the unfortunate motorist may be imagined. He may, with astute legal assistance, be able to cover himself to a certain extent, provided he has never consented to the fighting of the claim; but, on the other hand, it will be readily seen that he may be mulcted not only for his full share of the compensation payable, but also for the legal costs.

Cases such as this have been by no means rare, and in many instances friction would have been avoided if the disadvantages of limited indemnities had been appreciated by intending insurers.

Another objection to limited forms of insurance is that where the claimant obviously stands a good chance of recovering more than the policy limit the office can relieve itself of all liability by paying to the insured the amount of its indemnity, leaving the insured to deal with the contesting of the claim or the negotiating of a settlement, with all the attendant expense and anxiety. **Liability of Relatives or Friends Driving.**

The Standard Policy covers the legal liability in respect of third party claims of any relative or friend driving the insured car with the insured's knowledge and consent.

The insured himself is also protected against such claims while driving any car (not his property) when the car specified in the policy is not in use.

## Passenger Risk (Legal Liability).

Previously it was not the rule for the Third Party Insurance to cover the insured's liability in respect of accidents to passengers, but the general practice is now to include such an indemnity with cars used for private purposes only.

Ordinarily, the liability is a comparatively minor consideration; but in such cases as where the car is used in some professional or business capacity, there is a stronger possibility of damages being successfully claimed in the event of negligence on the part of the insured or his chauffeur; and with commercial travellers' and other such risks, the hazard in connection with accidents to passengers is excluded, except on payment of an extra premium.

So far as private cars are concerned, there is always, of course, the theoretical risk that, in dealing with any claim by a personal friend of the insured, the latter may be tempted to make admissions and generally act in a way to support the claim, which, while ostensibly against himself, is really against the insurers.

The insured would desire to see his friend compensated for the injuries sustained, and indications of his feeling would probably be given in his evidence. In fact, the insured (nominally the defendant) and the claimant would have more or less common interest against the Insurance Company.

It is of the essence of the Third Party Indemnity that the interest of the insured, and the Insurance Company, should be identical; but in practice it may be said that the objection above mentioned has negligible importance.





### FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

The Committee wish to thank everyone who helped to make the Flower Show and Sports such a huge success. There was a record attendance. It is estimated that there were nearly 2,000 people present and the money taken at the gate amounted to £38, being £17 in excess of last year's total.

The friendly rivalry between departments in the football tournament and the sports was very keen, and these features will be further extended next year.

We were delighted to welcome our friends from Chippenham who exhibited at the Flower Show, and while they won some of the prizes, they did not sweep the board. Our local growers held their own, although the competition was very keen, the show of vegetables being one of the finest we have had.

### HOCKEY.

The Annual General Meeting of the above section was held early in September, but not early enough for the report to be published in this issue. We have a full Fixture List, and are looking forward to a good season.

### THE ENTERTAINMENTS SECTION.

We hear that an attractive programme of engagements is being arranged for the autumn season.

### CYCLING CLUB.

This branch of the H.W.A. has concluded its series of summer runs. The officials are hoping for a greater measure of support in 1930.

### TENNIS.

Another month of glorious Tennis weather has been enjoyed and the courts at Lickhill, we are pleased to say, have been fully occupied.

The finals of the Knock-out Tournament were played at the Recreation Ground on September 12th, the winners being Miss W. Watson and Mr. N. Potter, and the runners-up Miss E. Haines and Mr. T. Williams. A very keen and enjoyable set was played, the scores being 5-4.

The American Tournament arranged in connection with the Flower Show was a great success and the play was enjoyed by all taking part as well as a large number of spectators. Sixteen couples entered and these were divided into two sections, the winners of each section playing in the finals. Unfortunately, play could not be finished on the Saturday night owing to the fact that quite a number of the players were competing in some of the other events; therefore, play was resumed again on the Monday evening and the finals were played off.

Great enthusiasm was shown in connection with this Tournament, and we are sure all our members are looking forward to a similar event next year.

A.A.F.  
O.J.S.

### "JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES."

(Continued from Page 216).

### OUR COOKERY CORNER.

#### MARROW PICKLE.

3lb. to 4lb. Marrow. Peel Marrow, rake out pulp. Cut in small pieces. Sprinkle a little salt over it and let stand all night, then drain off water. Mix well 1½oz. Mustard, 1½oz. Turmeric, ½oz. Ground Ginger, 6 Chillies (cut small), 6oz. Sugar.

Add this to 1 quart Vinegar and make boil for about two minutes. Then add ½lb. Onions or Eschalots. Add Marrow. Boil until cooked.

### WELDON'S SEPTEMBER PUBLICATIONS.

Colour Crochet. Illustrated Dressmaker. Knitted Laces. Home Dressmaker. Children's Fashions. Ladies' Journal.

(Continued from Page 215.)

erected cannot stand the vibration arising from the present road transport. We have got to go ahead, and no-one wants to get back to the days when a motor had to be preceded by a man with a red flag; and that of itself makes the problem of the safety of roads and buildings to be most urgent. Meantime I should say that, when all circumstances are taken into consideration, heavy traffic on the roads is more expensive to the community than heavy traffic over the rail.

R.E.H.

### TOTNES.

The annual Totnes Horticultural Show, which was held on August 3rd, again proved a huge success, the number of entries received having been a record one, closely approaching four figures, which may be considered extremely good for a town of our size. The quality of the exhibits was also of the very highest, proving that the severe winter of 1929 was no detriment to the ardent gardener. It was gratifying to notice that, although neither of our men succeeded in winning the Mayor's silver cup, they were able to collectively carry off 48 prizes out of a total of about 300 awarded. In view of the very keen competition encountered, this achievement was a meritorious one, and shows that many of our staff are still adepts in the art of producing the best of vegetables and flowers.

We have had a number of very welcome visits from friends who were on holiday bent and their happy expressions proved that they, were thoroughly enjoying the charms of this part of sunny Devon. Amongst those attracted to our neighbourhood were Messrs. J. P. Cartwright, E. Stevens, F. Nash, and F. Stevens, each with their respective families. Another smiling face seen here was that of Miss Brewer, and we hope there are still more to come.

There was a decided note of sadness in the news brought to us respecting the late Mr. F. Gough and Mr. C. Pontin, and our very deep sympathy is extended to their relatives. Both of the above were of the type of men whose passing away is a loss to all who knew them.

W.J.T.

## Why not a Sports Day?

IS not the success of the sports, which formed part of the Flower Show, sufficient justification for the idea suggested in back numbers of the Magazine? Our readers will remember that we suggested a Sports Day. The time is now ripe to put forward some details of how this can be accomplished, and we should like to say that if we can give any practical assistance to the scheme our services are at the disposal of the H.W.A. It is not a case of talking of what might or could be done, but of helping to make the idea practicable.

Now for some details. It is well known that the idea of inter-departmental competition has come to stay. It is one that makes for enthusiasm and interest, and does not swamp the sporting spirit. The first essential, therefore, is to develop this spirit of friendly rivalry in our sports. The entrants in the races should not only be competing for prizes, but also for points for their department, and the department with the greatest number of points would hold an annual challenge shield. We say a shield as a pleasant change from cups.

A small entrance fee would be charged, and here we should like to make a novel suggestion. Everyone in a department, for varying reasons, cannot enter the sports, but if a collection, or small voluntary levy, is made to make an "Entrance Fee Fund," then each would, in some way, contribute towards the success of the department.

The Committee for the Sports Day should consist of one representative from each department. Not only would this mean that the Committee would be thoroughly representative, but the sale of tickets and collection of entries would be done by the "man on the spot." As we all know, the personal touch is the one that makes for success.

In conjunction with the track events, such items as Tennis and Six-a-side Competitions could be arranged, and the usual side-shows could be fixed up.

The attendance of a band (our own Town Band for preference), and plenty of bunting, would make the most pessimistic look and act cheerful. Appreciation, in the way of cheers of encouragement and congratulation, would naturally follow the keen Departmental competition.



The serious events could be varied by comedy items, and we remember the delight which accompanied the pillow fight.

Boards, showing the events to be run, and the results, and also the points scored from time to time, would maintain interest.

A programme, so printed as to enable the spectators to do their own scoring, would also help.

We suggest Easter time as being the time of the year when there is a scarcity of local shows. Perhaps one or two open events would help build up a programme.

Finance would be helped by running competitions, such as "lucky number programme," "judging something or other."

We think we have said enough to indicate something practical in connection with a Sports Day, and we look forward to seeing this idea tried during next season. Given a full programme, and little or no delay between the events, we venture to predict another red-letter day.

\* \* \*

## Rabbits.

I have been asked to write a few notes for our readers of the "Harris Magazine" on Rabbits.

I will commence by naming a few of the most important fur breeds, all of which are prominent at our leading shows of to-day:—The Chinchilla, Argente-de-Champagne, Beveran, Sitka, Havana, Castorrex, Sables, The Squirrel, Lilac, Nubian, Beige, and Silver Fox.

Taking the first-named, I will describe a few points of which the breeder requires for pelting, and also for the show bench.

The Chinchilla being first introduced into this country in 1919, France, no doubt, claims the honour of being the first founder of this variety. On arrival in this country it soon ranked as one of the most popular fur breeds, and to-day it still leads the way on its qualities as a commercial fur producer.

The standard now reads:—Colour, to resemble real chinchilla fur, the under-colour to be slate blue at base, intermediate portion pearl-grey, merging into white and tipped with black, the whole of the body fur from nape to flanks interspersed with longer hairs of jet black, both even and wavy ticking admissible, neck fur very much lighter in colour than body, but this is

strictly confined to the nape, the flanks and chest to be ticked of a uniform shade of pale grey, but of a slightly lighter shade than the body; the eye circles to be pearl-grey, distinct and well defined; the under parts of the body to be white, with under colour slate blue; the tail to be ticked and slightly darker than body on upper side, white on under side, and the whole carried in a straight line with the body. Texture and density of fur, exquisitely soft, fine, and dense, not a "flying coat." Length of fur to be about one inch, and not to exceed  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches, density and texture to rank above mere length of coat.

Condition: Firm in flesh, bright coat, bright eyes. Shape, neat and cobby in type, fine in bone, free from dewlap. Ears small and erect, evenly ticked and to match the body in colour, with upper part laced with jet black. Head, medium size, free from coarseness, well carried on short neck and to match the body in colour.

Feet and legs to be straight, fine in bone, the upper part of the feet and outsides of the legs to be ticked of a uniform shade of grey and to match the flanks and chest. The insides of the feet and legs to be white, with a blue under-colour. Weight  $5\frac{1}{2}$  lbs. to  $6\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.

*Feeding.*—Morning meal should consist of hay and oats, or mash. Make a point of giving water daily to all stock. A rabbit that cannot properly allay its thirst can never make progress.

*Evening Meal.*—Abundance of green food and roots. Never feed greens on an empty stomach.

A doe with a large litter, I advise to help her with a drink of new milk every morning.

There is much more to be said of the rabbit, such a housing, management, and breeding, &c., which would prove most interesting to breeders, and I hope our Editor will find a corner for us in the Magazine, so that I can continue this subject.

A. D. JUDD.

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## IPSWICH.

Miss G. Caley, of our Small Goods Department, was the recipient of several handsome presents from members of the staff upon the occasion of her marriage on August 31st.

## Our Post Bag.

DEAR SIR,

I am in agreement with the comments of Mr. R. E. Harris as to the effect upon bacon consumption of the advertising schemes and slogans of a national organisation. But I do not think we, as a firm, should assist in any way to push foreign bacon.

When I go upon a visit to France or Germany, one of the greatest charms is to sample the food and menus associated with those countries. How many hotels in our country guarantee English hams or bacon served in the proper way? My experience of very good hotels and boarding establishments is that they place Danish or American bacon before you. Sometimes its history is better not inquired into. At a "first class" establishment at North Berwick I hear of Margarine being on the table instead of butter.

I suggest that British curers should formulate a campaign to certify leading hotels, &c., which supply to visitors only British bacon, butter, eggs, &c.

It is a form of effective advertisement which is seriously neglected, and I am certain it would pay handsomely the hotel proprietors who adopted it.

G. S. CAMPBELL.

DEAR SIR,

It would be awfully useful if you printed a glossary to help readers to get at the meaning of all these Latin quotations which look so beautiful and wonderful but which we don't know the meaning of. Do you know that members of the Van Sales Staff are going about in a dazed condition, fearing and trembling lest they receive their daily admonitions (commonly called medicine) addressed to them in the language of Cicero or Lucullus. Are you aware, sire, that you are driving your readers back to the Classics?

And now, how about this for competition?—Who will first advise the Editor of the title of the classic from which was quoted the tale of the tender-hearted elephant and the young birds in your last issue?

G. S. CAMPBELL.

To the Editor of the Harris Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

This age is pre-eminently one of speciali-

sation. The extraordinary developments of applied science during the nineteenth century have brought into existence an army of professional workers, each expert in a limited branch of scientific technique. The complexity of each department demands such a degree of concentration for its understanding that anything like a comprehensive knowledge becomes increasingly unattainable.

Specialist workers are aware that they have lost something of value through concentration on a limited field. Not only are they necessarily inexpert in other branches of knowledge than their own, but their specialism has made it difficult for them to see the world, its physical, moral, and religious aspects as a whole, and to come to a conclusion as to how they stands towards it. What beliefs do they hold as to man's place and destiny in the immensities and mysteries that surround him? It is dangerous to see the world from only one angle, and difficult to acquire a detached and universal vision.

It is the business of philosophy to pursue this all-embracing view, and more important at this than at any time in the world's history that philosophy should be studied by those educated in departmental knowledge. Philosophy accepts *all* the facts, and tries to build up from them a coherent view of the universe and man's place in it.

Philosophical study is in itself a joy to men and women who love the pursuit of truth and aim at securing that breadth of outlook which to Plato was the beginning and end of wisdom.

The British Institute of Philosophical Studies, whose president is the Right Hon. the Earl of Balfour, K.G., O.M., F.R.S., was founded to develop an interest in these studies. Its activities are not confined to metaphysics, but embrace every human interest which can be regarded philosophically. Enquiries by your readers concerning the opportunities offered by the Institute, its Journal, its lectures, and its evening meetings, are cordially invited.

Yours very truly,

SYDNEY E. HOOPER,

Director of Studies.

The British Institute of Philosophical Studies, 88, Kingsway, W.C.2.



# THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

The first of the Autumn Exhibitions opened at Swansea on September 3rd, at least a month too early as it has turned out. The weather, while we are at present writing, is semi-tropical and there are still four days of the Exhibition to run. The Exhibition has a glass roof—we will leave the rest to our readers' imagination. However, there is still time for the weather to change, and, no doubt, there will be good results collectively from the display.

The London Exhibition will be in full swing by the time this appears in print and promises to beat all previous records. We shall certainly have the best display in the Company's history.

The London Exhibition will be followed by a show at Norwich in early October.

We feel sure that the many friends of Van Salesman Boden, of Leeds, will be interested to hear that he was married to Miss Doris Sawyer, of Broadstairs, at Leeds on August 11th. Mr. Boden came to Calne in September, 1925, and has been in Leeds since November, 1925. We feel sure that everybody will wish Mr. and Mrs. Boden every happiness.

We also congratulate Van Salesman Bland, of Manchester, on his marriage in August. Mr. Bland has been with us since April of this year. Mr. and Mrs. Bland will have the good wishes of all our readers.

We welcome Van Salesman Norgate, who has taken over Bradford Van No. 38, Van Salesman Burgess on his appointment to Van No. 39, Huddersfield, and Van Salesman Hopkins, who is under orders for Coventry Van No. 40.

Everybody will wish Van Salesman Charles, of Cardiff, every success in his cooked meat business on his departure after eight years' service. Mr. Charles has not been in good health and has our very best wishes for a complete recovery.

## "IF."

*(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling).*

If you can walk and not get tired of walking  
About the City streets the whole day through,  
If you can spin the yarn, and yet while talking,

Let all men see that what you say is true,  
If you can hold your own in fair discussion,  
And say just what you've got to say—no more—

And you can cultivate the gift of good expression,

But guard against the fate of being a bore.  
If you can introduce a novel patent,  
Convince men of its worth and then—with ease,

Describe all other gadgets with a blatant  
Self assurance, that brings rivals to their knees.

If you can be, aye, enthusiastic  
About whatever goods you have to sell  
And never let your language get too drastic,  
When you're tempted to consign a man to—well—

If you can be polite on all occasions  
And state your business with a friendly air,  
Charm each man 'neath a spell of your persuasion,

Not make him want to kick you down the stair.

If you can suffer disappointment bravely,  
Keep smiling though your heart be full of woe,

And you can answer foolish questions gravely,

And never let your sense of humour go.  
If you can work in any sort of weather  
And end each day as well as 'twas begun,  
The question that confronts me now is whether

You're not a BLOOMING MIRACLE, my son.

\* \* \*

It is estimated that the wool production of Australia is greater than ever before, amounting to 2,800,000 bales, worth £77,000,000.

## Friends Elsewhere.

### CHIPPENHAM.

At the annual Chippenham Flower Show, held in Hardenhuish Park on August Bank-holiday, our Factory caretaker, Mr. Alfred Massey, was again well to the front with his exhibits of vegetables, and we are pleased to be able to congratulate him on securing six prizes, viz.:—2 Firsts, 1 Second, and 3 Thirds. He was also successful at the Annual Flower Show held under the auspices of the Harris Welfare Association at Calne on Saturday, 10th August, eight prizes falling to his share, made up of 4 Firsts, 1 Second, 1 Third, and 2 Fourth.

At the latter Show our other competitors from Chippenham also met with a good measure of success, Mr. Ernest Taylor securing six prizes, viz., 2 Firsts, 1 Second, and 3 Thirds; and Mr. Leonard Ambrose caught the Judge's eye on three occasions, being awarded 2 Firsts and a Fourth prize.

The success which attended the efforts of these competitors should be an incentive to a larger number of our employees joining the Harris Welfare Association, and thus becoming entitled to exhibit at future Shows.

We have to express our sincere sympathy with Captain and Mrs. C. Herbert Smith in the loss they have sustained through the death of Mrs. Smith's brother, Mr. W. Salter, which occurred under very distressing and tragic circumstances as a result of an accident on Sunday, the 18th August. He was proceeding to Weston-super-Mare on his motor cycle, leaving his home near Calne at about 8 a.m. At the junction of Ashton Avenue, Bristol, and the bridge which forms the beginning of the main road to Weston-super-Mare he was unfortunate enough to collide with a heavy covered motor van. Mr. Salter was removed to the Bristol General Hospital suffering from very severe injuries, from which he succumbed on the following day.

Miss Taylor, who was riding pillion, was also very badly injured and on removal to the hospital was found to be suffering from fracture of both legs, a fractured skull, and internal injuries. At the time of writing, however, we are pleased to learn she is reported to be making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

Pigs during the last week or two have been more plentiful and our killings heavier than for some time past. We hope this may continue as everyone is more content and happy when there is plenty to do and it is possible to work at full pressure and to put in full time.

At the forthcoming Grocers' Exhibition, to be held at the Agricultural Hall, Islington, commencing Saturday, 21st September, we shall have a splendid show of our celebrated Coal Black Bradenham Hams. These Hams are a speciality of which we, at Chippenham, are the sole curers, and are renowned all over the world for their mild, sweet cure and delicacy of flavour. Our friends of the Broad Highway should see that Bradenham Hams are regularly stocked by all the high-class Provision Houses throughout their territory.

At the recent Examination held at Cannings College, Miss Madge Hunt, of the Office Staff, obtained the Royal Society of Arts Certificate for Book-keeping (Stage 3), and we heartily congratulate her on her success.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

We are only just able to be present this month, but are glad to be here. The Editor has given us until the 3rd September as the latest date for copy, and this is the 2nd. Had the Editor been good enough to have made the latest date say the 31st August, the writer would not have been faced with this task on his return from holidays, and possibly Dunmow would have figured in a broadcast S.O.S. as did other well-known friends last month.

As there is only an hour or two before the post goes out perhaps the Editor will kindly "make do" with a few jokes, except, of course, the few lines about a "Sleeper," which, to me seems, to have some sort of relationship to Sleepy Sickness.

### A SLEEPER.

The following appeared in the "Southern Railway Magazine":—"A sleeper is one who sleeps. A sleeper is also the name given to a railway carriage in which a sleeper sleeps. A sleeper is also the name of the baulks of wood that hold the rails on which the sleeper sleeps. Therefore, while the



sleeper sleeps in the sleeper, the sleeper carries the sleeper over the sleeper under the sleeper until the sleeper which carried the sleeper jumps the sleeper and wakes the sleeper in the sleeper by striking the sleeper under the sleeper on the sleeper, and there is no longer any sleep for the sleeper sleeping on the sleeper."

"Simpson is very attentive to his wife, is he not?" "He is. He always oils the lawn-mower for her before he goes to the office."

Have you heard this one? Two members at the club were discussing the table manners of a new member. "Well, what do you think of him?" asked one. "Really dreadful," replied the other; "I've heard soup gargled, and I've heard it syphoned, but, upon my soul, it's the first time I've ever known it to be yodelled!"

A handsome engraved silver cigarette case was the joint gift of the Dunmow Staff to Mr. C. Salter prior to his departure for Calne during last month. The presentation was made by our Manager, Mr. Culpin, who voiced the good wishes of us all.

E.W.W.

#### IPSWICH.

The month of August is almost completed, and, with the exception of a short spell of stormy weather, it has proved an ideal month for those fortunate enough to take their holidays at this time of the year. We are afraid that, owing to the absence of so many of the staff during the month, we have not spent much time in preparing our notes, so, if they are brief, this must be our excuse.

Very little of consequence has taken place in the Factory to call for special reference. September will once more bring us to the Grocers' Exhibition, and we are looking forward very much indeed to seeing the new Harris Stand, which, we believe, is to surpass anything that has hitherto been staged.

This annual event is always a pleasure, as it provides such excellent opportunities for meeting our principals, as well as friends, in the business whom we so seldom meet personally. We, of course, appreciate that this is not the real object of the Exhibition, but it is an added attraction to the majority

of us who are privileged to be present each year. We feel sure that the extra display will lead to substantially increased business being transacted, especially in respect to bacon sales.

The agricultural returns indicate a restricted supply of pigs during the coming winter, and the position promises to be somewhat difficult. This, again, demonstrates the need for increased effort by everyone in whatever capacity they may serve.

It is very curious to find that in some districts the sale of Harris Bacon continues to increase in face of the most extreme competition. In our view the question of transport and distribution is a very important factor. Many of the agencies for imported bacon are delivering by road from depots in various parts of the country, and we think possibly it may be found that some arrangement on these lines would prove of great value in increasing sales. It certainly has proved the case in the matter of small goods, and we are inclined to the view that what has proved good in one case would probably prove helpful in another. The years bring changes, and it is necessary, from time to time, to take stock of conditions and ascertain whether existing arrangements are adequate to suitably cope with them.

We have always been encouraged by our Chief to frankly express views, and the Magazine provides an excellent medium for this purpose. We think, however, this is not sufficiently appreciated, and we would like each month to see a free exchange of views between the Associated Factories. This need not necessarily be confined to business matters. There are personal items for which the Magazine also provides an excellent medium, and if there is any doubt as to what is intended, we feel that we have an excellent opportunity of giving an example, viz.:—We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Roynon spent their holiday this year at Dunmow, and although the weather, on the whole, was fine, and we believe they spent most of the time motoring around the neighbourhood, even coming as close to Ipswich at Flatford Mill, which is only a hop, skip, and a jump away, but none of us had the pleasure of saying "How do you do," to either of them.

Those of us who knew the late Mr. F. Gough were very grieved to hear that he had

passed away at a comparatively early age. The writer has very distinct recollections of the old days in the office of Thomas Harris & Sons before the amalgamation, when Mr. Gough, together with Mr. James Roynon and himself, comprised the juniors of the office staff.

All at Ipswich extend their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Gough and her daughter and son in their bereavement.

#### LONDON.

August is drawing to a close, and, in common with Londoners as a whole, our staff at Cowcross Street is nearing the end of holiday time. All of us who have been away—mostly, of course, to places on the Coast—have had a favourable time in respect to weather, though it is a bit of a mischance that none of us happen to be away during the present heat wave which has come to London (I write on August 27th).

The London hotels have been full of visitors, so London streets, or at any rate those streets which provide entertainment of any sort, have been quite lively—it is in the purely residential spots and in the suburbs where August is a dull month. We had rather expected to have some of our friends from the provinces coming along here, but, with the exception of our old London friend, Mr. John Tingle, no-one has arrived. We shall, however, see many during the Exhibition.

Those who were in London during the third week in August were able to see at first hand an example of that greatest of London problems, that of the traffic and the streets. The latest disaster has been the great gas escape in New Bridge Street. New Bridge Street is the main roadway leading up from Smithfield, via Holborn, and passing the juncture of Fleet Street and Ludgate Hill and ending at the Embankment and Southwark Bridge. For some days, New Bridge Street was full of deep pits made by the Gas Co., people out to discover the leakage, and for some distance all around notices were posted warning people not to smoke or to strike matches. Except that a few men on the job were overcome by the gas fumes, no-one got into trouble, but, of course, the upset to City traffic was considerable. So far London has been fortunate in that the various warnings, such as the sudden subsidence of the great Insurance building in Cornhill

and the very serious damage wrought in Holborn (damage which has not even yet been all made good), has not caused any considerable loss of life, for on each occasion the alarms were given just in the nick of time.

The trouble is that the modern roadways laid down a few years ago were never made with the view of taking such heavy traffic as now passes over the roads. London is honeycombed with gas mains and other channels, which were laid much too near the surface. So these roads cannot cope with the speed and continual pressure put on them. Also the heavy daily loss of life occasioned to foot passengers continues to grow. I think the old Romans who constructed the great main roads which one meets with throughout the country would have handled this matter had the need then been there. Modern, or, say, Victorian road making, compares badly with the old Roman roads. An airman I was with the other day told me how easy it is to spot the old Roman roadways from the air.

I spent part of my holidays in Kent. There is a queer road which runs from Whitstable to Herne Bay. The local saying about the road, which is more or less modern, is that it followed the track of a drunken sailor, so wavering and uncertain is its course, and so enormously different from the straight cut Roman roadways.

We think more of the reconstruction work that is necessary in the cities, for there cannot now be any doubt that as things are the present London roads are a source of tremendous danger, and we feel that, as well as the matter of the Thames Embankments and the protection of coastal districts now crumbling into the sea, is of more importance than the construction of quite new roads throughout the country. For, after all, the great main railway roads exist, and it is quite questionable whether the transfer of so much traffic from the railways to the roads is going to pan out well; for once again we are up against the differences that exist in buildings.

We do not now erect our buildings of the splendid material used by the Romans. I have seen in Kent, Canterbury, and Minster, and elsewhere, traces of this Roman work which defies the ages, while along the roads there is a continual report that the small house property recently





### "THE LITTLE GREY WOMAN."

The sketch that follows concerns the life of one little lonely woman who lived in a North-country village; it may suggest many things to many lonely women all over the world. She was just an ordinary woman, so ordinary that in the crudeness of their speech the women of the village described her as "faal" or ugly; the men, when they spoke of her, shrugged their shoulders and smiled contemptuously. She lived in an ivy-covered cottage on the outskirts of the village, and only in the flowers of her garden did she confide. Sometimes a villager, in passing the garden gate, would glance inquiringly at the pathetic little figure bending over the plants, but always she misconstrued the meaning of the glance. Solitude breeds suspicion. She was known to have an income; the villagers supposed that her parents were far-seeing people. They must have realised that this daughter, with the prematurely grey hair and watery-blue eyes framed in spectacles, could never even hope to marry, and so they provided for her. Perhaps, in thus analysing the situation, they forgot to be generous. The Little Grey Woman, as they called her, had remained with an invalid mother long after the other members of the family left to find mates for themselves. She remained behind long after the bloom of youth had left her cheeks, and it may be she became infected with the spirit of fretfulness and irritability, which is invariably associated with a sick room.

When she came to the village, the Little Grey Woman came quietly, and without the slightest ostentation. Her needs were few, and from her orders the village tradesmen gathered no knowledge of her life. On Sunday she attended service at the Church, but gave no encouragement to those who were inclined to break down the barrier of reserve. She distrusted them. She could not conceive that she and they had anything in common. Pecuniarily, they might not be so well

placed as herself, but they had friends and husbands, wives and children. And they were happy, while she was lonely. They knew she was lonely, and she feared their pity more than her loneliness. For two years she lived in that village without allowing a single person to cross the threshold of her cottage, and she aged so quickly that the mirror must have mocked her.

One day a child threw its ball over the hedge surrounding her garden, and then knocked at the door timidly, and with fear in its eyes. She took the child by the hand, recovered the lost ball, and sent the child home happy and contented. The next morning the child came again to the door of the cottage, and gravely offered the Little Grey Woman a bunch of honeysuckle. The Little Grey Woman thanked the child, closed the door, and sat down to weep. She felt lonelier than ever. A few days later she found that a boy of four or five had wormed his way through the hedge, and was enjoying himself in her strawberry-bed. He cried bitterly when she surprised him, but within a few minutes she had learned that he was one of a family of seven, that his father was a farm labourer, and had three children who were too young to be sent to school out of the way of the hard-working mother.

An idea occurred to the Little Grey Woman. Through the boy she invited the mother to send her three children to the cottage every morning, and she would prepare them for school. The offer was eagerly accepted, and at the end of a fortnight no fewer than nine children were attending regularly at the cottage. Two of the mothers called to thank the Little Grey Woman for relieving them of a burden, and each left a bunch of field flowers on the table. When the Little Woman looked in the mirror that night, she came to the conclusion that the drab, grey hair had a silvery sheen and a beauty that she had never before suspected.

(ADAPTED.)

(To be continued).



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

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THE advent of the long winter evenings places a great responsibility on the shoulders of the Pastimes and Educational Section of the Harris Welfare Association.

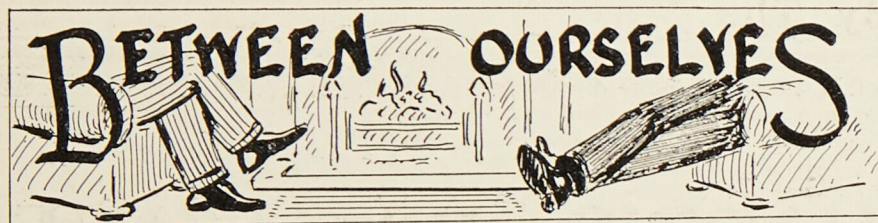
This rural spot, in an open country, fanned by health-giving breezes from the Downs, cannot fail to create a strong foundation of health and vitality for the adolescent youth of our town. Fresh air is not enough, however, and a real healthful poise requires a mentality trained and disciplined. An unsound mind in a healthy body will speedily wreck the latter, and it is towards the work of a prevention of this disaster that we hope the Educational Section will strain its efforts during the coming winter.

Unfortunately, in the country districts of our land the educational authorities have not given the same attention to the after-care of our youth as in the urban areas, therefore the responsibility resting on such voluntary efforts as the Workers' Educational and our own Welfare Association is intensified tenfold.

Important as commercial subjects are, the imagination of organisers of evening classes often fails to rise above shorthand and book-keeping. That the field is wider just a little effort of mind will enable the most unimaginative to realise. Arts and crafts, science, the drama, and literature, amongst many other subjects, are a fruitful field for mental development and the attainment of a wider interest in life.

We understand that the Pastimes Committee have on several occasions considered the possibility of promoting a series of Lectures on *isolated* subjects. With such a scheme we should not be in sympathy—at least, as a provision for our youth. A series of Lectures should be co-ordinated with a system of study in the home; for that which we retain most surely and solidly, is that for which we have striven and combated by hard mental application. The Lecture may guide and help, it may usefully inspire the imagination, but it cannot give to the student a result which is only obtainable by systematic and serious study.





I want to thank various correspondents who have written me in a very full and thought-provoking way in regard to the problems discussed during the previous three months on this page. Some of the letters appear in this issue.

Curiously enough, on the day that I write these lines the daily papers contain references to the Imperial Economic Report. I should like to draw the attention of every reader to this Report, and if any are sufficiently interested I shall be glad to send them a copy for perusal.

I came across a couplet the other day which has been in my mind ever since. It ran:—

*"Help thou thy brother's boat across,  
So shall thine reach the shore."*

Since I found those words our friend Mr. Walter G. Gunning has, to the lasting regret of us all, reached the shore, and one can pay no higher tribute to him than by recording that in his many acts of kindly sympathy and help he achieved the character that secured entrance for him to a greater usefulness on the other side.

The seeming loss of any endeavour cut short when attainment seems certain

is always difficult to understand.

A gap remains to be filled, which to those who remain presents an opportunity for carrying on good work.

This has happened on this occasion, but no endeavour is ever really lost, and the call is to those who remain.

In three consecutive issues I see that I have made reference to the passing of members of the Old Brigade, and bearing in mind all the days through which we passed together, there remain with us grateful memories and places that can never be filled.

In a peculiar way Mr. Gunning was identified with others of us in the growth of a new section of the Calne business. That growth will be further extended and where he is he will be glad that this is so.

The principle involved in my couplet is essentially true of him. The gesture of help extended to someone else is always accompanied by the self development of the helper in his progress with his own problems.

## By The Way.

The lot of an Editor is hard. One of our friends met with an accident when handling a chisel. When expressing our sympathy we casually remarked, "How did you do it?" and we were met with the reply "I'm not going to tell you anything about it." This leaves us wondering what story is behind it all.

One of our correspondents suggests that the reply in last month's issue to an advocate of the "Survival of the Fittest" may result in some discussion. Needless to say, our columns are open to those who wish to express themselves on this subject. It would give us great pleasure to hold the coats of the various antagonists. We would suggest that everyone takes part, like the Irishman seeing his first boxing contest. To a neighbour, he said, "Is this a private affair, or may anyone join in?" Our discussion should be on the same lines, and "anyone may join in."

We fully expected our Naval Correspondent would not be allowed to hold the monopoly for re-naming sausages. Our Military Correspondent retorts that their *nom de plume* for that succulent morsel was "Swanks."

### OUR HOLIDAY BUREAU.

Now that the holiday season has closed we should be glad if our readers will send along the address of where they stayed. We want to make a register, to which reference can be made by any of our readers desiring accommodation next year. The particulars sent should give, if possible:—

- (1) The distance from sea and railway station.
- (2) Whether terms include board residence or apartments only.
- (3) The terms.
- (4) The number of rooms at the address.

We must apologise to Mr. Campbell for the suffering our Latin phrases have caused. We are sorry we cannot give translations, as all this Latin is Greek to us. *Fronti nulla Fides!*

One of our overtimers was discovered diligently reading instead of working, and was duly called over the coals the following morning. Upon being taxed the culprit blandly said, "But I was only reading the Factory Rules."

We are asked to discover who it was who nearly despatched the pies before they were manufactured. Someone is evidently making a song about it and keeping on one note.

The following incidents have been sent in to us:—

A toddler, arriving home from school very wet, plaintively said, "It's all teachers' fault, mummy, she said it would rain over us." The remark puzzled the mother, and she investigated same, only to learn that teacher had been teaching the National Anthem, and "long to reign over us" had been misinterpreted.

On learning, during lessons, that the earth went round the sun and not vice versa, one young pupil gleefully exclaimed, "Oh! what a lovely ride we're having."

We draw our readers' attention to a new feature "The Way of the World." The writer "Thomias" is new to our pages, and we feel sure our readers will enjoy the regular contributions.

\* \* \*

Binks: I never judge a man's position in life by the clothes he wears.

Jenks: Still, it's safer than judging by the clothes his wife wears.

\* \* \*

Willie: Father, what does cleave mean?

Father: It means to unite or stick together.

"Then if the butcher cleaves a bone does he stick it together, Pa?"

"Why, er, I think it means to separate, my son."

"And when a man separates from his wife does he cleave to her, father?"

"Young man, it's time you were in bed."

\* \* \*

Shakespeare was most probably married at Temple Grafton, that being the parish in which his bride's native village of Shotttery then stood.



## "Holidays— and Afterwards."

*"Who first invented work and bound the free and holiday rejoicing spirit down to that dry drudgery at the desk's dead wood?"*

It surely must have been one of Lamb's black days when he wrote that; perhaps it was one of those perfect days such as we have been enjoying lately; yet there he was confined to his desk till, he says, the wood entered into his soul. Although he was temporarily blind to the fact that there can be no holiday without work, his grumble demands our gratitude, if only for the expressive phrase, "the holiday rejoicing spirit."

This spirit is not nearly so common as it should be. Children have it, but youth often foolishly scorns it, and only a fortunate few regain it later on.

It is good to dwell on the dignity of labour, but not during the period of relaxation. Rather should we consider the necessary lack of dignity in the true holiday-maker and in his delight of being natural. He seeks the companionship of young people, young both in mind and enthusiasm, for generally these have the true holiday spirit, and in their company many a man forgets his age and loses his wrinkles.

How many of us remember the time when our fathers would help us build a castle or make a dock in the sand, and how many of us really knew that at heart he was only indulging in repressed engineering instincts?

Perhaps in some secret imagining he has seen himself going to the wickets as England's opening batsman, and proceeds to plan a test match on the sands. He had caught the true holiday spirit, enabling himself to relax from the strain of the past year, and to lay in a store of energy and health for the year which lies ahead.

Although, to get the best out of our holiday, we must have this enthusiastic spirit, it is even more essential that we also have the spirit that rejoices in hard work. The return to work is very much like entering a swimming pool: one person will take a headlong plunge into the deep end, the other a low and shivery entry from the steps. To the diver the water is a friend, a bracing

gift, giving a sense of victory over another element. To the shrinking dabbler it is cruel, and essentially an enemy.

So it is with some people. They leave the warm holiday atmosphere with regret and with many a lingering look behind and talk of labour as a manifestation of the devil. Those who are wiser jump boldly in, looking upon work as a manifestation of God, sent as a curse, perhaps, but somehow or other turned into a blessing.

He is unfortunate indeed who can truthfully say that there is no art in his work, for as soon as there comes into the job the possibility of not only doing it better than other men, but even better than we ourselves did it previously, there is something of art in it, and with this art comes pride in our work, pleasure, contentment, happiness, and the reward of knowing that we have done our best.

F.G., Dunmow.

\* \* \*

### TO SUMMER.

Summer, sink not in despair,  
Autumn twines her wreaths for thee;  
With her garlands deck thy hair,  
Brings her wealth to comfort thee.

Do not sigh, for every brook  
Ripples on in songs of thee;  
And every flower in this nook  
Has lost its life in dreams of thee.

And through the wood each happy lay  
Is inspired by joy of thee;  
And at the close of every day  
The sun sinks down in love of thee.

Soon! soon! upon a distant shore,  
Other hearts will welcome thee;  
And when thou lingerest here no more  
We'll cherish still thy memory.

E. HOWSE.

\* \* \*

"Will you let me row you down the stream of life, Mary?" "On one condition, Jack." "And that is?" "That you will allow me to steer."

\* \* \*

"Yes, his painting attracts a great deal of attention." "Great artist, eh?" "No; a house painter. He writes 'Wet Paint' by his work, and everyone who passes touches it to see if it is dry."

## Poppy Day.

**E**ACH year, on Armistice Day, we are asked to buy poppies, and we buy them gladly in the knowledge that we are lending a helping hand to ex-Service men and their families who are in need. It is not generally realised, however, to what magnitude this annual Poppy Day appeal has grown. It was instituted by the late Field Marshal Earl Haig in 1921, and on November 11th of that year the sum of £106,000 was contributed. At the time the collection of this total was considered to be a great achievement, but year by year since then the results have gone up until, in 1928, the total reached no less than £579,000.

For the 1928 Appeal, almost 34,000,000 poppies were distributed throughout the country and overseas. In this country alone 4,000 voluntary committees were working for many weeks perfecting local arrangements, and many months before the day ships on the high seas were carrying consignments of poppies to distant outposts of the Empire. In the Continent of Europe alone local Poppy Day Committees operate in no fewer than twenty countries, and the time is fast approaching when every British community overseas will have its sale of poppies on Remembrance Day in aid of Earl Haig's British Legion Appeal Fund.

Poppy sales are not confined to dry land, for, in 1928, over 200 liners at sea observed the tenth anniversary of Armistice Day by having poppies for sale.

Very valuable aid is given to the problem of finding employment for disabled ex-Service men in the making of the poppies, for in the British Legion factories at Richmond (Surrey) and Edinburgh, 325 very



severely disabled men find permanent employment throughout the year, and should the demand for poppies and poppy wreaths continue to grow, it will be possible to add to this number.

Last year's total of £579,000 was a very fine one indeed, but, unfortunately, still not enough to enable the British Legion to carry out all the work there is waiting to be done for those men, and their families, who suffered through their service to the Country during the War; and it is hoped, therefore, that the result of the 1929 appeal may prove to be yet another record.

Full particulars in regard to the work of the Fund, and copies of the last published Poppy Day Report, can be had on request to Captain W. E. Willcox, M.B.E., Organising Secretary, Earl Haig's British Legion Appeal Fund, 26, Eccleston Square, London, S.W.1.

\* \* \*

### MR. W. G. GUNNING.

My first recollection of Mr. Gunning was at Sunday school 25 years ago. He was my teacher, and throughout these years he gave me the impression that he was still the teacher and I the scholar.

In those school days it was the habit during Lent to deny ourselves of something and put the pennies saved towards a fund for Foreign Missions. One Lent season, for every penny we saved Mr. Gunning promised to put one with it, and I really think he had to deny himself quite a lot to keep good faith with his class.

Mr. Gunning took charge of the department I was working in about three months after my first start with the Firm, and as you all have been familiar with the writings of "Bill Jones" during this last twelve months, so have I been used to such sayings, all my time at work, as Mr. Gunning was so fond of saying things to impress and help one during the daily toil.

I like to believe that "Bill Jones'" last message, "Be generous in your judgment," was Mr. Gunning's as well.

HENRY HILL.

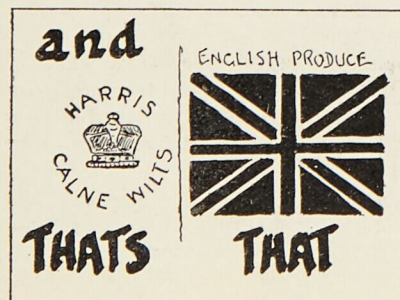
\* \* \*

Besides pythons and crocodiles, enormous numbers of lizards are being killed in India for their skins, more than 3,500,000 of which, worth £350,000, are said to be exported each year.



## Do you know—

- That* three-ton cranes cannot carry seven tons of bacon.
- That* one of our friends sent his wife for a week's holiday.
- That* on the first day he burnt a rice pudding to a cinder.
- That* on the second day he put a pound of salt in the saucepan of potatoes.
- That* on the third day he asked a friend to wire "Sal to come back or risk a life-long dyspeptic husband."
- That* at the back of No. 2 there are a lot of absent-minded beggars.
- That* one went specially to his allotment for a cabbage and came home without it.
- That* another left his bike outside of a shop and walked home without it.
- That* an early riser took things so comfortably over his early morning tea the other day,
- That* he was, for the first time in his life, twenty minutes late.
- That* a gentleman commissioned to do a little shopping asked for a tin of "ideals."
- That* the following happened at Blacklands:
- That* two gentlemen were having difficulties in the rough.
- That* at last one reached the green, and with difficulty putted into the tin.
- That* one of two gipsies from the nearby encampment, who had been watching, remarked, "He'll 'ave a job to get out o' that."
- That* we have been criticised very forcibly over the spelling of charabanc.
- That* you can take it as definite that the singular is char-a-banc and the plural chars-a-bancs.
- That* we are sure about this because someone who went on a day trip from Folkestone to Boulogne told us so.
- That* costing is not quite such a new thing as some of our young people think.
- That* in the seventies of last century the Carnegie Steel Company had a most elaborate system of costs accounts.
- That* it was a voucher system introduced by a Mr. Shinn.
- That* a workman engaged in building a heating furnace remarked—
- That* "There goes that book-keeper. If I use a dozen bricks more than I did last month he knows it, and comes round to ask why!"
- That* this is no exaggeration. The men often remarked that the eyes of the Company were on them through the books.
- That* the Workers' Educational Association have arranged for a course of twelve Lectures to be delivered at Calne.
- That* the subject is "English Church Architecture," and the lecturer will be the Rev. W. G. Addison, M.A., B.D.
- That* our fashion expert informs us
- That* the waist has come back to vogue.
- That* long hair, bigger hats, and frills and flounces are in fashion.
- That* one of our readers had a most exhilarating and exciting holiday.
- That* the memories which stand out most vividly in this globe-trotter's mind are, the delightful courtesy of the Spaniard, the bull-fights, the Moorish dancers, and the smell of the Arabs.
- That* we doubt whether there are any Arabs west of Suez; and, for that matter, are there such people as Arabs? Just ask an Arabian from a safe distance!
- That* returning to the Spaniards, they say, "las manos beso," which, being interpreted, means "I kiss the hands."
- That* sometimes they say "los pies beso," which means, "I kiss the feet."
- That* taking all things together, our friend must have had a jolly little holiday.
- That* we take our hats off to her enterprise.



## Why not keep Bees?

By Mrs. R. C. BEECHENO, Expert,  
B.B.K. Association.

Lovers of gardens, big or small, would do well to consider seriously the advantages of keeping one or two stocks of bees.

The great work of bees is the fertilisation of flowers, and our fruit crops can be doubled and our fruit improved in size and flavour by their help.

Farmers in America pay bee-keepers three or four dollars a season, per stock, to be kept in their orchards.

We all know that certain kinds of apples, pears, plums, &c., need cross fertilisation before any fruit at all can be obtained from them; this cross fertilisation can only be done by insects; and what is not so well known is that in the spring there are very few insects on the wing, and near an apiary twenty bees will visit the flowers to one other sort of insect. This makes bee-keeping practically a necessity for fruit growers who mean to make their orchards pay.

Although bees will fly two or even three miles in search of nectar during calm weather, they much prefer to find their food nearer home, and it is interesting to notice the abundant apple crops near an apiary—even in a poor harvest year—showing that the bees have been able to get to work between the showers and storms of wind and rain.

Crops of raspberries, strawberries, and all small fruits are likely to be doubled by keeping bees near at hand.

Bee-keeping is no new craft; in old days, before sugar was imported into England, every villager had his butt of bees, honey being used to sweeten all kinds of food, and the honeycombs being cut out of the skeps and boxes and melted down for wax candles.

Now that the movable comb hives are used instead of the old straw skeps, bee-keeping is far more profitable, and, provided the bee-keeper will take the trouble to study the likes and dislikes of his bees, and will treat them fairly at the end of the honey season by leaving them sufficient stores for the winter, a good return of honey is possible, even in a poor honey season.

Every year we import tons of honey into Great Britain. Every year tons of

nectar are wasted in our land because of the lack of bees to gather it. When we remember that our British honey is better in flavour and quality than any other, it is up to us to take steps to put an end to this waste of excellent food.

\* \* \*

## Photographic Notes.

### OUT-OF-DOOR STUDIES FOR THE INDOOR SEASON.

When the winds of Autumn blow and the leaves begin to fall it is easy to drop into the feeling that photographic opportunities will now be few and far between, and that all those outdoor studies we intended to make during the summer months—and didn't—must wait yet another year. The mood soon passes, however, if we refrain from putting the camera away for the winter. Indeed, autumn offers us quite as great a variety of subjects as summer, and most of them produce more originality.

For instance, the very fact that the leaves are falling, and leaving the trees bare, opens up hitherto unsuspected vistas of beauty. Leaves hide a great deal, beautiful though they be in themselves. They conceal the beauty of the tree formation. The delicate tracery of the branches forms one of the most exquisite of Nature's masterpieces, and one which, without the aid of the camera, it is difficult to reproduce. Rustic scenes take on a different character when framed by leafless trees or seen through a mist of softly falling rain.

Flowers still bloom in the garden, even though there be a nip in the air, and the chrysanthemums of October are surely just as camera-worthy as the June roses—and not half so common as subjects.

In these days of wide aperture lenses it is possible to obtain fully-exposed negatives even on the duller days. Cloudy skies give character to the most ordinary scene, and it is a good plan to make a collection of cloud negatives during the autumn and winter. These may be printed into landscape scenes, which are all too frequently spoiled by a large expanse of blank sky.

These are but a few of the out-of-doors studies to be found during the "indoor" period.



## The Pig Production Problem.

(The following letters have been received from two of our readers in response to the invitation contained in Mr. Bodinnar's article on the above subject in last month's Magazine).

The recently published figures of the pig population of Denmark, England and Wales, and Ireland certainly should induce all those concerned in the pig industry to sit up and take notice; and this was doubtless in the mind of Mr. Bodinnar when he invites criticism on this point. The thought of Denmark, a country only about the size of East Anglia, with 3½ million pigs, or nearly half a million more than in the whole of England, Wales, and Ireland, is a factor which should be considered in view of its influence on various phases of the industry here. It is only about a year ago that reports reached us that Denmark had so over-populated their country with pigs that the production of them had become uneconomic. Their losses were widely spoken of as being equivalent to a free gift to this country of half a million pigs, with the obvious deduction that reduction in stock was inevitable.

The highly-organised Danish farmers could easily, by common consent, have steadied up production, but no.

The writer suggests that, knowing, as they do, the disabilities of the British farmer, they have nothing to fear; and an increased production on the part of Denmark ultimately reacts in their favour by reduced activity amongst our farmers in this country. The economic position of Denmark makes it inevitable for them to stimulate to the utmost the exports of agricultural products. They are in no sense industrial, having no minerals or timber, or, in fact, any manufactures of importance. Hence the studied development of their agricultural pursuits.

Pig keeping in their country is a corollary to the dairy industry, and must inevitably be an important feature of their export trade.

The Danish farmer works in close harmony with curers; in fact, he himself is the curer, and the whole industry is fostered by their central federations and highly efficient marketing agencies.

There will have to be a complete change in the pig industry of this country if it is to hold its own against so strong a competitor. There certainly will not be any consistent development whilst the industry is fraught with so much anxiety.

The Ministry of Agriculture have formed the Pig Industry Council, a body of men well able to formulate a very definite policy for helping the industry. Whether or not they suggest a drastic economic change remains to be seen; but, failing that, there are palliatives which may be suggested calculated to put the industry on a sounder footing; in fact, there is no limit to development to a more favourable position if "the trade" and the farmer would only get down to it. The trade must realise that, in order to maintain any confidence with the consumer, the price of bacon must not fluctuate unduly in excess of Danish prices. There are potential buyers to-day of English bacon who

would stock it, and continue to do so if only they could be assured that it would not be excessively priced over Danish, as sometimes happens, though one realises that the price of English bacon is entirely ruled by the larger price movements and quantities of imported foods. There is prejudice in favour of home produce, which one could trade on, but there is also a limit to what the public will pay for sentiment. The factories could do much to reduce prices by increased killings, with consequent reduction of overhead cost. Here, again, however, pigs are often not obtainable.

The farmer has room for considerable improvement in his system. A recent interim report of the Pig Recording Scheme shewed that whilst the Danish farmer brought a 7 sc. 10 pig to the factory in an average of 205 days, the English farmer took 245 days. This, in itself, is sufficient evidence of lack of skill. We frequently find that pigs are kept on farms more by accident than of intent, and that pig keeping is not a studied feature of the farming economy.

J. E. SMITH, Ipswich.

I notice that in the September issue of the Magazine you ask for comments on the "Tables of Pig Statistics" recently published. With the information at your disposal it is difficult indeed to add anything to what you already know with reference to the pig situation as disclosed by the statistics recently published. The Danish figures, certainly, are colossal, especially in view of the fact that the greater proportion of pigs coming forward are for our Bacon market, whilst during the next six months a very great number of our English pigs will be secured by the *Fresh Pork Trade*. It is also very unfortunate that the largest increase shown in the Danish statistics is that of pigs under two months old. This means that they will arrive on the market at a time when our supplies are very scarce indeed; and, with high productive costs, this means the inevitable widening of the margin between the respective selling prices to the detriment of the English trade. Even granted that with smaller killings we can command a better price for our bacon during the first 4 months of the year, we do not ultimately benefit thereby, as we have great difficulty when supplies become more plentiful (and the margin between our price and Danish is reduced) in recapturing the trade lost. Grocers who have stocked Danish during these months owing to price and regularity of supply and selection are naturally loathe to change over again to H.P. bacon when their customers have been satisfied with Danish.

It seems that the English pig industry is, to a large extent, seasonal; pig supplies from the end of May to November greatly exceed those from December to May. Even allowing for the extra pigs taken by the pork trade during the winter months, there does not appear to be the number bred from September onwards. This may be accounted for by the fact that pigs are more difficult to rear during these months, or do not mature as quickly. There is, however, a further factor in the decline of pigs about this time of year. The main bulk of holidays are concluded in early September; the demand then slackens off, and the price of pigs falls rapidly in anticipation of reduction in the selling price of bacon. The big

drop tends to drive numbers of small men out of business during the late autumn, and they do not resume again before spring, when the porker season is over and they can buy small pigs cheaper. It is noteworthy that the price this year has not fallen to the extent that it has in previous years about this time. This has had the effect, so our local people tell us, of increasing the number of sows which are being kept on this autumn. This is a hopeful sign which, if the information is correct, will be to the advantage of trade generally in the county. As you state in your Article in the August Magazine, the feeding of pigs to ensure regular supplies *all the year round* seems to be the main point to be aimed at. We feel that the Pig Industry Council, by means of research and propaganda, will be able to do a great deal in interesting the younger and more scientific type of farmer. It is evident that a great deal can be done by tackling the question of the improvement of methods of pig farming generally.

Finally, dealing with the present time, are there any means by which the curers can induce their large regular breeders to offer more bacon pigs during the lean months?

Would it be possible to pay extra to those feeders who would guarantee a certain number of pigs from December to April? Fifty pigs a week extra at a factory like Redruth or Totnes would enormously reduce production costs, even if an extra 6d. per score over list was paid for guaranteed pigs, as, with the present high prices paid for porkers, it is difficult to induce feeders to keep pigs up to 8sc. 10lbs. weight without some substantial inducement in the matter of price. The difficulty with this would be that other feeders may get to hear of the extra payment.

The embargo has made things even more difficult, and it seems that unless, by some complete change of view, the Ministry of Agriculture changes its decision, we shall have to share with the pork trade the smaller supplies available.

I have particularly stressed the winter period, from December to May, as it is during this period we are particularly up against things. I feel, sir, that you must already have discussed over and over again the points in this letter which are not new, but you might like to know that we fully realise the many difficulties and the anxious time we are passing through.

I am afraid, sir, that my outlook is not altogether cheerful, but I believe that with the Pig Council backed by the Government, together with the various factories doing their bit in pegging away at the farmers, and the closest attention to keeping our standard of bacon curing and smoking as it now is—the finest in the world—we shall in the course of time be able to see a vision of better times ahead.

\* \* \*

In still air at a temperature of 32 deg. Fahrenheit sound travels at 1,090 feet a second. The speed is increased by about a foot a second for every degree rise in temperature. In other substances sound travels at different rates, its speed in wood being from ten to sixteen times that in air, in various metals from four to sixteen times, and in water about four times.

She: The diamond in this ring has a flaw.

He: But I thought love was blind.

He: Yes, but not stone blind.

\* \* \*

"Your work bears the closest kind of inspection," remarked the girl with the dimple. "What infinite pains you must take with it!" "Perhaps," replied the artist; "but do you know, I enjoy the pains." "Then," she rejoined with a bright smile, "you, too, pursue art for art's ache."

\* \* \*

His fellow-clerks gathered round him when the news of his engagement became public property and extended congratulations. "But," said one man, "I understand the girl you are engaged to is a twin. How do you tell the difference between her and her sister?" "Well, it's a jolly nice family," said the lucky man, "and I don't bother very much."

\* \* \*

I got at one time a little out of my road in or near a place called Tangle. I rode up to the garden wicket of a cottage and asked the woman, who had two children, and who seemed to be about thirty years old, which was the way to Ludgershall, which I knew could not be more than about four miles off. She did not know! A very neat, smart, and pretty woman, but she did not know the way to this rotten borough, which was, I was sure, only about four miles off! "Well, my dear good woman," said I, "but you have been at Ludgershall?" "No." "Nor at Andover?" (six miles another way). "No." "Pray, were you born in this house?" "Yes." "And how far have you ever been from this house?" "Oh! I have been up in the parish and over to Chute." That is to say, the utmost extent of her voyages had been about two-and-a-half miles! Let no-one laugh at her, and, above all others, let not me, who am convinced that the facilities which now exist of moving human bodies from place to place are amongst the curses of the country, the destroyers of industry, of morals, and, of course, of happiness. It is a great error to suppose that people are rendered stupid by remaining always in the same place. This was a very acute woman, and as well-behaved as need to be.

From "Rural Rides," August 24th, 1826.



## Motor Car Insurance.

(By H. W. BODMAN.)

### DAMAGE TO CAR AND ACCESSORIES.

#### (a) *Caused by Accidental and External Means.*

This insurance was primarily intended to cover damage due to collision, but now practically all accidental damage is covered, subject to the specific exclusion of mechanical breakdown wear and tear.

The indemnity applies not only while the car is being actually driven, but also while standing or in the hands of repairers and undergoing cleaning or overhaul, and while in transit by rail, road, or lift.

It will be seen that the scope of this section of the policy is very wide. Collisions arise from many causes. They may be due to an error of judgment on the part of the driver of the insured car, the negligence of the driver of another vehicle, the thoughtless rambling of a pedestrian, the straying of animals, or the mishap may be purely accidental.

Skids and sideslips on greasy roads are also frequent causes of collisions, and the Insurance Companies are constantly learning the variety of ways in which damage can be accidentally caused.

### DAMAGE DUE TO BREAKDOWN.

The exclusion of this damage is intended to bar claims for damage caused solely by some defect in the car itself. If the mechanism of the car gets out of order and does damage, the insurers are not liable for such damage, but if a collision occurs as a result of the breakdown, the insurers generally accept responsibility in respect of the damage caused by the collision.

For example, if the steering gear broke down and a collision resulted, the insurers would pay for all repairs except the repair of the steering gear itself.

The exclusion of wear and tear liability makes it clear that the insurers only expect to make good the actual loss, i.e., worn parts damaged may be replaced by parts equally worn; or if a cash settlement is made, allowance must be made for the reduced value due to wear and tear received.

In the event of total loss by fire or theft, the settlement is arranged on the market value of the insured car at the time of loss. A few insurance offices are, how-

ever, prepared to issue what is known as an "Agreed Value" policy. In such cases the value shown in the document is paid in the event of total loss irrespective of the value at the time. It will be appreciated that before issuing this form of policy the Insurance Companies take steps to ascertain that the value shown thereon is equitable.

#### (b) *Fire, Explosion, Self-ignition, or Lightning.*

This insurance is comparatively simple. The car is covered wherever it may be, and this is necessary, as most garages and repair shops exclude responsibility for damage by fire. The insurance also applies to accessories and spare parts.

#### (c) *Theft.*

This insurance covers all theft risks, i.e., burglary, housebreaking, and larceny.

### 3. *Personal Accident Benefits on Owner.*

This is a cover which legitimately ranks as one of the "extras" to be included only on payment of an additional premium. Certain reasons induced the offices to adopt the practice of literally "throwing in" with the comprehensive policy an insurance of the owner of the car in respect of death or permanent disablement arising out of the use of the insured car, the sums payable being £1,000 on death, £250 for loss of limb or eye (maximum £500). It will be observed that payment for temporary disablement is not made under this heading, and this will be dealt with at a later stage.

#### 4. *Medical Expenses.*

All medical expenses incurred by the insured in respect of any accident to the car are covered up to £20.

This concludes the cover secured by the ordinary comprehensive policy, and we will now consider the "extras" which may be obtained by payment of an additional premium.

### 5. *Insurance of Chauffeur.*

This section covers all legal liability under the Workmen's Compensation Act and Common Law, and also medical expenses up to £5. The additional premium required ranges from 15s. to £1.

### 6. *Personal Accident Insurance.*

In section 3 we referred to the fact that payment for temporary disablement was not included in the comprehensive policy.

An additional premium of 15s. will secure the payment of £6 per week (limit

26 weeks) for temporary disablement which arises directly from the use of the insured car.

### 7. *Mechanical Breakdown.*

This is a troublesome risk to insure, and many offices prudently decline to accept it. A breakdown insurance is practically a guarantee of the soundness of the car and the attention and skill of the driver. Apart from any other reasons, it may be contended that the ordinary breakdown risk is not a legitimate subject of insurance in the absence of any proper system of periodical inspection. It will also be noted that this form of insurance, which is taken on the option of the insurer, is one which may, in many cases, be selected against the Insurance Company, and only cars which are known to be faulty in construction are likely to be insured against this risk.

### 8. *Compensation for Loss of Use of Car.*

This risk is covered only in very few instances, the cover being limited to £1 per day while the car is laid up by accident; and a restriction is also made that the sum payable shall not exceed one half of the cost of repairs. This restriction is applied with the object of insuring that no delay shall take place in connection with the repair work.

### 9. *Loss of Rugs, Luggage, &c.*

These items do not come under the heading of Accessories, and in most cases an additional premium of 10s. is charged to cover the risk of theft or loss. The indemnity is limited to £5 in respect of any one article, and £20 in all.

(To be continued).

\* \* \*

## Inn Signs.

The elaborate displays now made by shopkeepers were unknown in the older days, and the only means a trader had of indicating the nature of his calling was a sign.

The earliest example of this method of attracting clients persists to the present day in the form of the "Three Golden Balls" used by pawnbrokers, and which was originally the arms of Lombardy, and used by the moneylenders from that country who arrived in England at the end of the thirteenth century.

Once upon a time the barber was a leech, and known as a surgeon barber, and the barber's pole, now rarely seen, was

supposed to represent a bleeding limb with the white surgical bandage twisted round it.

Most traders followed this practice of showing something typifying their trade or calling; and in the seventeenth century the trade signs had become so large and so numerous that the authorities made some suggestion of taxing them.

In those days there was much bargaining and tipping when a deal was being made, and some traders eventually found the calling of "mine host" a more profitable line than their original business; still retaining the old shop sign in their new calling. Thus, in a city, the "Fox Tavern" might be seen, although hunters and hounds had never been near it; the reason of such a name being that originally a furrier's business had been carried on there—the fox being the trade sign of that trade.

Newly-founded inns often took their name from some contemporary celebrity or happening; thus, in our own town, the "Prince George" was probably named during the days of the Regency; and the same reason may account for the "Plume of Feathers." Oftimes the chief hotel or hostelry would receive the name of some titled house in the district, such as the "Bath Arms," the "Beaufort Arms," or the "Lansdowne Arms."

In the days of the stage coach, such names as "Coach and Horses," "Quick-silver Mail," "Telegraph and Comet," were used. With the coming of the railways, one finds from injured districts such names as "Trouble House" and the "Live and Let Live;" whilst on sites likely to benefit, such houses as "The Railway Inn" and the "Locomotive Arms" sprang up.

The Trades Union movement supplied such names as the "Carpenters' Arms" or the "Bricklayers' Arms," indicating that they were the homes of lodges connected with those unions. The Packhorse usually catered for packmen; or as we know them, commercial travellers. These gentlemen were usually accompanied by a dog covered with black spots, called a Talbot; hence we get the Spotted Dog or the Talbot.

There is a reason for most of our inn names, and we still await a solution of the problem set our readers a few months ago: "Why?" "Dumb Post."

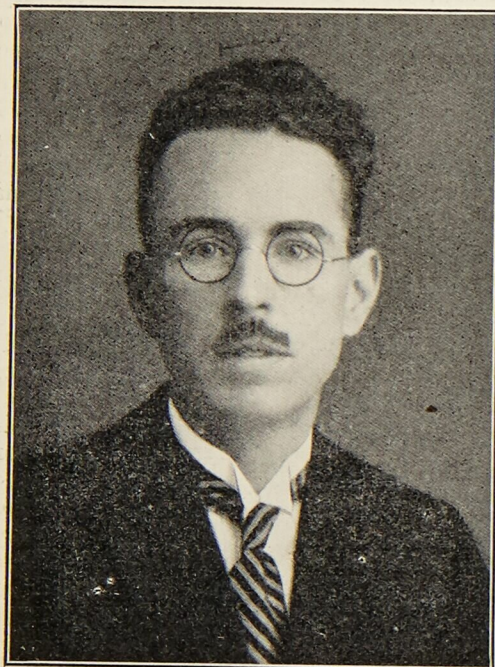
\* \* \*

Good humour is good business.



## Our Picture Gallery.

MR. W. B. FRIGGENS.



Mr. W. B. Friggens, the present Secretary of our Works Council, has nearly sixteen years of service to his credit, having joined the Firm late in 1913.

A Cornishman born and bred, Mr. Friggens takes a keen interest in all activities connected with the Firm. His interests outside the Firm are many and varied. As a local preacher his services are in great demand, and he has a class of boys in connection with his church. He is a well-known exhibitor at local shows, and has secured many prizes for flowers and vegetables. In the cultivation of gladioli he has few equals locally.

Of a genial disposition, Mr. Friggens is well liked by a large circle of friends.

CORNUBIAN.

\* \* \*

The speed at which glaciers travel varies considerably. Some glaciers in Greenland move as much as 50ft. in a day, but their normal speed is about 20ft. a day. The Mer de Glace in the Alps takes four hours to travel an inch in winter, but in the summer it travels twice as fast.

## The way of the World.

*Schneiderism.*

Calne to Chippenham in one minute! Twenty minutes is quite good enough for most of us, especially if our luggage is a blonde.

Quite recently one of our largest Atlantic liners was heard to say "Good-night" to her captain, who was some little distance away. Soon it will be the proper thing for ships to hail each other on the high seas, and a short hurried conversation according to speed, &c., might not be out of the question.

75,000,000 papers are circulated in America every day! The fish and chips merchant is evidently well catered for.

On the last Saturday in September various Rugby matches were cancelled owing to hard state of ground. Why not have these games played in a parlour instead?

At the coming "Hockey Regatta" many new clubs will be seen, and it is to be hoped that the annual "tidal wave" will not mean too much bullying off of the people who are keen to commence operations on their allotments. The goal posts will, in all probability, be fixed in floating corks.

Tram cars, in a great majority of the large towns in England, have been scrapped in favour of motor buses. The trams felt they were handicapped inasmuch as they were confined to the rails and could not chase the poor pedestrian.

Someone has suggested for next season that cricket bats should be made with an invisible magnet, which would be particularly sensitive to a leather sphere; and so, no case of anyone missing the ball would be heard. Some of our players consider this an attractive idea.

Recently there occurred in Monmouthshire a large forest fire. Onlookers watched with interest snakes racing out into the open to see which could get out of the inferno first. It is understood that many of the spectators have since gone dry.

THOMIAS.

## Our Post Bag.

DEAR SIRS,

I suppose that of all the Festivals of the Church's year there is none that makes a wider appeal than the Festival of the Harvest. We make our Churches bright and beautify them with offerings of the fruits and flowers of the earth. We love to gather together to join in singing the well-known hymns—hymns composed many years ago and familiar to us—no matter what our age, by yearly repetition.

"We plough the fields and scatter  
The good seed on the land."

or, again—

"The valleys stand so thick with corn  
That even they are singing."

We return home from our festal even-song much refreshed and inspired by the occasion. And next morning the town and suburban dweller comes down to breakfast and consumes a meal of sorts. The bread as likely as not, was made from bounty-fed German wheat; the bacon comes, probably, to us from some Danish or Baltic port, and, it is just a happy chance if the butter has come across seas from New Zealand.

We are, indeed, faced by the fact that but a small and diminishing area of English soil is under the plough, and slight, indeed, is the sowing of the good seed in English fields. We, in our holiday trips, pass through many an English valley which, so far from standing "thick with corn," is rapidly lapsing into copse and thistle beds. Indeed, we are told that in this favourable wheat-growing summer of 1929 English soil has produced a sufficient supply of grain to feed English people for just four weeks out of the fifty two.

It is not unnatural that our Harvest Festival chiefly concerns itself with bread; but, also, it is a thanksgiving for all manner of good food, and concerns our own business just as much as it concerns the trade of the bakers. What touches the one side of our National food supplies touches the other equally.

I am led to write this by the startling facts connected with the present and future position of our Wiltshire bacon trade which are so clearly demonstrated by Mr.

Bodinnar in our September issue. Here is a warning that vitally affects each one of us connected in any way with the Harris group of Bacon Factories. Virtually, it is a warning that our very livelihood is at stake. Well, what are we going to do about it?

In the first place, it should be quite clear that if the countryside continues to go out of cultivation, and if the farmers cannot stand—as indeed they cannot—against the competition of the German bounty-fed supplies, then, most decidedly, the pig population must continue to decrease and finally become extinct, setting up the enormously dangerous position that, as an island state, we are entirely dependent on food supplies that come to us from overseas. It seems to me that the public interest can be aroused to the extreme gravity of the situation, and that it is closely connected with that condition of unemployment which, of itself, is responsible, in part, for the enormous present burdens of taxation; responsible, too, for the constant overcrowding of our great cities. At the moment it is hopeless to depend upon any one party in the State to set about and find a remedy for this evil which so much burdens us.

Under the present conditions we must consider it as a soldiers' battle. Everyone ought to do his bit to agitate the mind of public opinion until quite soon some one great party will see the trend of that opinion and take up the question. That seems to be our job in this matter. Was it not the poet Blake who wrote:—

"I will not cease from mental strife,  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,  
Till we have built Jerusalem,  
In England's green and pleasant land."

It would surely be an easy task for some of the poets who contribute to our Magazine to fit Blake's lines to this occasion and what more patriotic task can fall to the lot of an Englishman than to do some bit to help rescue England's "green and pleasant land" from the fate which looms so near. In former days the English people have spread themselves over the world's surface and made many a once desert land into a land of plenty and of peace. It is high time we gave our care to our own countryside.

R.E.H.



# THE BROAD HIGHWAY.

The chief event of interest during September was the London Grocers' Exhibition. A photograph of the Harris Stand appears in this issue, from which it will be noticed that it was considerably enlarged this year by the addition of extra space at the left-hand end.

Mr. York and his helpers are to be congratulated upon the splendid appearance of the whole exhibit. Looking at the stand from the distance, the first features which caught the eye were the HARRIS signs in illuminated letters, which attracted attention from all parts of the hall. Upon approaching the Stand one was first impressed with the splendid show of bacon which ran round the whole of the back of the Stand, lending weight to the certain fact that bacon is the foundation upon which the business has been built and upon which it will continue to increase.

Touring the Stand from the left-hand side, we first notice the illuminated Frigidaire counter, which attracted the attention of visitors immediately they entered the hall. This contained a good show of sausages and cooked meats and a display of pies on the top. Behind this counter was a display of Harris Export Specialities, including bacon and hams in canvas, and also hams and sliced bacon in the new gelatine preparation, which has recently been successfully introduced, and which effects a considerable saving in carriage charges. In this corner of the Stand there was also a show of tinned goods for the Export and Ship Store trade.

This brings us to Mr. Bodinnar's Office, beyond which was a very fine show of specialities in glasses. In the place of honour, in the centre of this display, were the three sizes of spiced beef and tongue, which attracted considerable business during the show.

Passing the main office, we come to the display of specialities in tins, with a mass

show of chicken, ham and tongue pate in the centre.

Beyond this we have the Seager Suffolk hams and the coal-black Bradenham hams on the outside wall of the third office, with a further display, in tiers, at the front of the Stand. In this corner was also the display of Harris lard in bladders, packets, and tins.

At the front of the Stand were two further illuminated counters containing a show of tinned and glass goods. On the top of the first of these was a display of cooked meats, and on the second a fine show of Harris sausages, with a prominent card drawing attention to the opening of the 1929 season.

In front of the main office was a dining table with a further display of cooked meats, and also bearing a smoked pig, smoked heads, and cooked heads, for the purpose of booking orders for the Christmas trade.

This completes the description of the Stand, and it only remains to say that business was good and that everybody was kept busy, particularly on the Wednesday and Thursday, dealing with customers, renewing old acquaintances and making new friends, which makes the London Exhibition what it is—the annual reunion between the Directors and Headquarters staff, our Representatives and our customers from all parts of the country.

J.H.G.

## EAST ANGLIAN PIG RECORDING SCHEME.

What Milk Recording and Trap Nesting have done for the dairy and poultry farmer, the East Anglian Pig Recording Scheme seeks to do for the pig producer.

Readers of the first Report of the organisers of this scheme will agree that it is being conducted upon lines calculated to be of a very real and practical service to those engaged in swine husbandry.

A perusal of the objects of the scheme

will be sufficient to induce the reader to make a careful study of the methods adopted and charts published, and will convince him that, not only has something been attempted, but that something has been done, which can be of the utmost assistance to agriculturists throughout the country.

Briefly, the scheme sets up certain high standards, to which those who partake in the scheme should, by the help of the information obtained, endeavour to attain. These standards embrace the prolificacy of the sow, pre-weaning weights of litters, early maturity to bacon pig weights, and the quality of the carcase, and thus cover almost every point worthy of consideration. As evidence that the standards set are not too high, it is shown that one herd even exceeded the standards, whilst several others produced exceedingly good results.

The effect of the scheme upon the financial aspect of bacon pig production is also dealt with, and it is shown that by general good management and personal attention it is possible to successfully raise bacon pigs at a profit.

There is, in addition to the above, a

wealth of information respecting live pigs and carcasses, which should prove of the utmost value to the progressive farmer.

Copies of the Report may be obtained from the Animal Nutrition Research Institute, Cambridge.

L.A.T.

\* \* \*

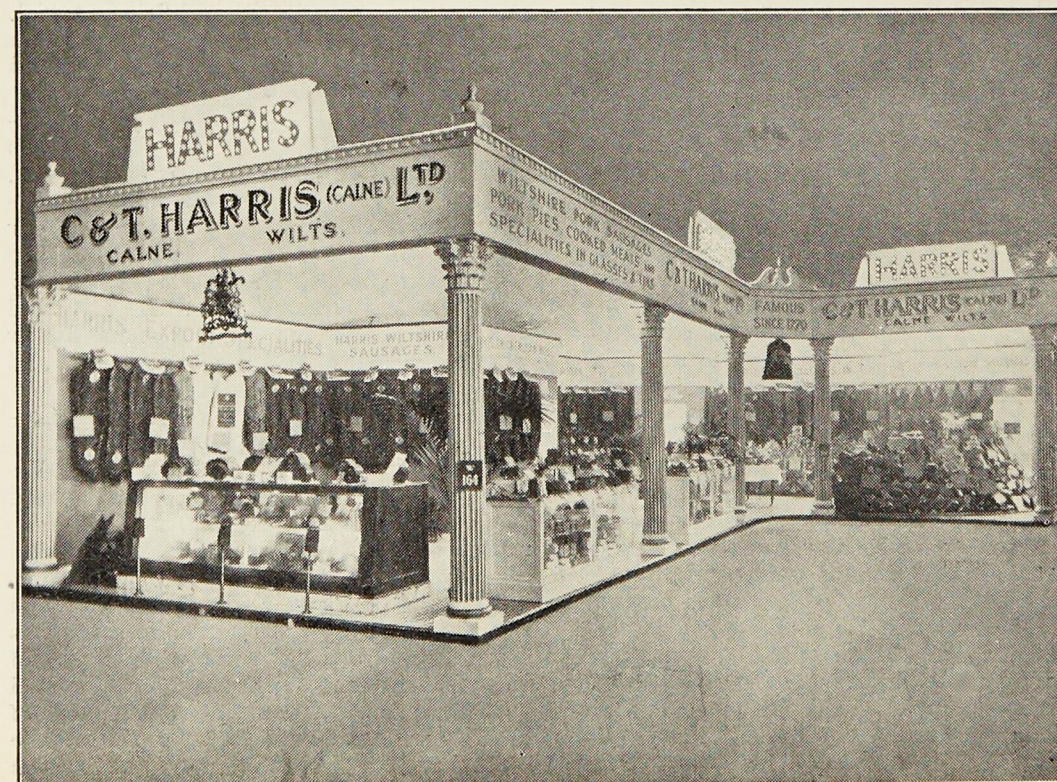
The derivation of Maundy is from maund, a hand-basket as formerly used by the monarch in distributing charities, or from dies mandati, the day on which Christ gave his final mandate to the disciples.

\* \* \*

"Have you anything to say, prisoner, before sentence is passed upon you?" asked the Judge. "No, your lordship, except that it takes very little to please me."

\* \* \*

A slum child was taken for a day's outing into the country, and was much interested in a hovering skylark. After some time she ran to the lady in charge. "Miss, there a sparrer up here, an' he can't git up, and can't git dahn, an' 'e ain't 'arf 'ollerin' abaht it!"







We were compelled to close the Lickhill field for tennis and the other summer activities a little earlier than anticipated owing to the fact that constant use of the courts and dry weather have, as can be imagined, worn them nearly bare. We do feel, however, on looking back, that the effort in the spring in getting the field in such good order for tennis has been repaid by the number of people who have taken advantage of the courts. The Cricket Section, we think, has also appreciated the improved conditions which have made their matches much more pleasing.

The writer may be called to book for harping on the same string again, but he has been somewhat disappointed in the manner in which the Association kit has been handled by some of our members, and much damage has been done which could have been avoided. The H.W.A. has done its part by providing equipment, and this note is written in the hope that members will bear this in mind next season, and show their appreciation by taking proper care of it.

The Putting Green—the position of which was altered before the season commenced—has received a steady patronage, although it was expected that more would have taken advantage of this game, seeing that it cost nothing. However, the Knock-out Competition has been very interesting, and the Semi-finals and Finals, which are still to be played, will, we feel sure, be very keenly fought out.

It is pleasing to note that the Hockey Club has already installed itself at the Lickhill field, and we understand some very good fixtures have been arranged; and, also, they have quite a number of new players.

We believe their first match is on the second Saturday in October, but we doubt if we shall have the complaint which is usually prevalent after the first match, viz., being very stiff, as the team has already put in a number of practice matches, and we have heard that on several occasions

half an hour or so has been put in before breakfast—(Good gracious!—Ed.)

The Company's Hall has been very much alive on Monday evenings during the summer, this being the practice night for the Orchestra, and we feel sure that when they are called upon by the Entertainment Section for Winter Dances and Concerts, &c., they will prove themselves to be a very efficient body.

F.I.N.

#### CRICKET.

##### WITH THE FIRST XI.

Owing to holidays the Cricket Note for the September issue unfortunately went astray.

August 3rd.—This date was fixed for our return match with Wills' Imperial, Swindon, but for the only time this season the weather clerk was unkind to us, and the match was cancelled owing to rain.

August 17th.—Our visitors were Marlborough College Staff. This fixture has been absent from our list for several seasons, so we were pleased to renew old acquaintances. Batting first, we put together our highest score this season—184 (A. Sutton 65, S. Drewell 31, H. Hill 29, being top scorers). Marlborough found H. Hill and I. J. Taylor on the top of their form, and their innings closed for 74 (Hill 7 for 27 and Taylor 3 for 40).

August 24th.—We entertained Garrards from Swindon. Although we lost, a very enjoyable game was played. We reached 80, mainly owing to J. Archard (33) and G. R. Ashman (16), and Garrards replied with 148, I. J. Taylor (5 for 62) and S. L. Drewell (4 for 40) being our best bowlers.

August 31st.—Our trip to Marlborough was thoroughly enjoyed, and the game was sportingly played to a finish in spite of several showers. Marlborough staff batted first, and put together a very useful total of 113. In our turn we made 96, and then were beaten by 17 runs, J. Archard (25), A. Sutton

(22), and S. Sandford (21) being top scorers, and I. J. Taylor, with 6 wickets for 47 runs, being our best bowler.

Owing to our match with Calne Town being cancelled, the last Saturday of the season was vacant.

Below will be found a brief summary of the season. It has been a distinct encouragement to the executive to see the way the younger members of both teams have pulled together throughout the season, and we hope their example will be followed by many more members of the Firm who should be playing cricket:—

Won, 7; Lost, 7; Drawn, 1; Cancelled, 2.  
W.P.

##### WITH THE SECOND XI.

On August 24th we visited Derry Hill, and, in spite of some good bowling by R. Stevens, who took 5 wickets for 23, we were defeated by 13 runs. A successful season was brought to a close on September 1st, when we visited Seagry House. This proved a very exciting game, and resulted in a victory for us by 2 runs. Batting first, we were dismissed for 45. Our bowlers, however, set about their job in such fine style that Seagry were all out for 43, B. Gough taking 6 wickets for 20.

Our results for the season are summarised as follows:—

Won, 7; Lost, 7; Drawn, 1; Cancelled, 1.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking all members of the 2nd XI. for their loyal support during the season, and trust their enthusiasm will encourage others to join the team next season.

R. W. WINTER.

#### CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

Anything we can say this month must be overshadowed by the sudden death of our Chairman, Mr. W. G. Gunning, which came as a terrible blow to all of us. Those of us behind the scenes knew how his heart and soul were in everything that benefited the employees in all branches of the Harris Welfare Association. His personal charm and tact smoothed out many a difficult problem at our committee meetings, and it was always a pleasure to work with him. The best monument we can raise to his memory is a more healthy and vigorous H.W.A. with everybody employed by the Firm an active and interested member.

The annual Flower Show showed a balance in hand approximately of £4. This compares very favourably with last year's show, when a loss of £24 13s. 2d. was experienced. Now we must prepare for our Christmas Carnival, which will be held early in the New Year. This we hope to make more attractive than ever, and if any member has any suggestions to make the Committee will be only too pleased to consider them.

E.C.K.

#### PUTTING COMPETITION.

Some exceptionally close games were witnessed in the fifth round, particularly those where A. Flay (Engineers) and G. Gale (Shop), W. Colley (Warehouse) and F. Nash (Office), and A. Dixon (Pie Dept.) and H. Stevens (Office) were concerned. The semi-final ties brought together:—

A. Dixon and Alf. Flay.

W. Colley and B. Dolman.

The former couple are old tennis rivals, and the tie proved as exciting as any game over the nets. Alex. beat Alf. at the 18th hole.

W. Colley, a much improved player, ran B. Dolman (winner of our first competition) to two holes. A splendid performance. Thus the representatives from the Pie Room and the Basement qualified for the final.

Exceptionally steady putting was shown in this game, no fewer than eleven holes being "halved." Alex. Dixon, however, gradually got the upper hand of Bert Dolman, and ultimately won by 5 holes. The strokes for the 18 holes are appended:—

A. Dixon (Pie Dept.) ..... 42

B. Dolman (Basement) ..... 49

Both finalists played first-rate "putting" throughout the competition, and are worthy prize-winners.

#### TENNIS.

To the regret of many, the Tennis season has now closed. We have been favoured with some splendid tennis weather, and all the Courts at our Lickhill sports ground have been fully occupied.

The tournaments arranged this year proved a success. A great number of members entering, and some real good play was witnessed and enjoyed by all.

Three out of the four matches arranged



were played, and we were victorious in each match; the fourth could not be played owing to the weather. These matches were greatly enjoyed, both by the teams and the friends who accompanied them. It is the hope of the Committee to be able to present a bigger fixture list next season.

A.A.F.  
O.J.S.

### HOCKEY.

The Ladies' Hockey Club are looking forward to a very successful season. A number of practice games have been played, and the form shown and the enthusiasm are most encouraging.

In addition to a full fixture list for the first team, a large number of games have been arranged for the 2nd XI., and more can be added if the players wish it and are willing to play regularly.

Practice games are being played twice weekly—on Wednesday and Friday evenings—and all players, whether old or new members, are urged to attend.

Not only will this help them to run into form, but it will considerably assist the Selection Committee in selecting teams.

Our fixtures for November are as follows:—

- Nov. 2.—Wills' 2nd XI., home.
- 9.—Bradford, away.
- 16.—Wills' 1st XI., home.
- 23.—Calne Secondary School, home.
- 30.—Tytherton, away.

M.F.

\* \* \*

### CALNE AND HARRIS FOOTBALL CLUB.

It must be admitted that, from both a playing point of view and also financially, the season 1928-29 was not so successful as was anticipated, but the extreme weather conditions doubtless affected the gates. The action of the General Committee in making a grant towards the schools to encourage the younger generation in the team met with general approval. Were it not for this grant the balance would have been practically the same as the previous year.

Our first match with Swindon Vics. was very unfortunate, as there was no apparent reason for the heavy defeat of 8-1 on our own ground, especially as the following week we were only beaten away by the same team 2-0.

We were drawn against Melksham,

away, in the English Cup, and drew 2-2. In the replay we were defeated by 2-0. Financially, the matches were a success. We were heavily defeated at home by Spencer Moultons (6-0), but are looking forward to a recovery when we have a settled team.

We have a good draw in the Amateur Cup in Radstock at home, and are hoping to put the finances of the Club in good order this season.

All the supporters of the Club will sympathise with Mr. Lloyd in his continued illness, and wish him a speedy recovery.

\* \* \*

### Diamond Wedding.

We are interested to learn that Mr. George Edwards, of 19, New Road, one of our Gold Medalists, celebrated his Diamond Wedding on the 18th September last, he having married on September 18th, 1869, a daughter of the late Mr. George Hicks, of Chilworth, Cricklade.

Mr. Edwards was at that time in the employ of Mr. Hale, who was in business in Calne as a nurseryman, and was commonly spoken of as Gardener Hale; but afterwards he entered the employ of Mr. Charles Harris, and remained with him and his successors for nearly 43 years, until failing sight caused him to relinquish his employment.

Mr. Edwards has been blind for some five years, but in other respects he and Mrs. Edwards are in good health, and carry their respective ages of 83 and 84 years remarkably well.

Of the twelve children born to them, eight are still living, and they have two great-grandchildren.

Nothing gratifies him more than to have a call paid him by one of his fellow-medalists, when ancient memories are stirred and reminiscences of Mr. Charles Harris, Mr. Greenwood, Mr. James Powney, the brothers William and Lambert Miles, Mr. W. C. Gale, and many others, are recounted and comparisons made between the old and the new.

Considering the limitation of his activities consequent on the loss of his sight Mr. Edwards (as well as his good wife) is remarkably cheerful, and we sincerely trust, that they may both be granted good health and may enjoy each other's happy companionship for many years yet to come.

## Friends Elsewhere.

### BRISTOL.

Bristol has recently been visited by those individuals who have earned for themselves the name of "window slashers," and several shop windows, quite near our premises, have been badly scratched, but the epidemic seems to have died down now.

We were very sorry to bid farewell to Miss Gallop, who has left us after being with us for some ten months, to take up another appointment in Bristol. Miss Gallop has our very best wishes for her future success.

### CHIPPENHAM.

The news of the death of Mr. Walter G. Gunning, the respected and popular Works Manager at Calne, came as a great shock to all of us here at Chippenham, and his passing will be very deeply mourned by those of us who during the last decade have been more closely associated with him, his genial disposition and ready help and assistance at all times having won for him a very warm place in our hearts.

We know the Company will have lost a very valuable and loyal servant, and the Calne employees a real and true friend. We wish to convey to Mrs. Gunning and her family our very sincere sympathy in the irreparable loss which they have sustained.

We welcome to our Travelling Staff Mr. F. Gibson, of Sawbridgeworth, who will look after our interest in the Eastern Counties, and we wish him every success. We had the pleasure of making Mr. Gibson's personal acquaintance at the Grocers' Exhibition, where he also met our oldest representative, Mr. W. T. Edwards, of Thornton Heath, who was in attendance at our portion of the Stand. He has represented us on the Surrey and Sussex ground for over 35 years, and we hope this may be a happy augury of Mr. Gibson following Mr. Edwards' good example.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

There is little to report this month, except that we, in common with others, are enjoying to the full this beautiful summer-like weather.

We shall eagerly await the publication

of this issue so that we can read the various reports concerning the Grocers' Exhibition and of the various "doings" and activities of our parent Company and Branches who were represented there. We hope that all had a good time, and that the goodly display of our many lines may result in the desired manner.

What "Ex.Don.R." of the Motor Corner, will have to say about the story we are going to give below it is hard to surmise but garage owners certainly ought to be more careful with their suggestions as to the ultimate destination of our motoring friends. This is it—quite true:—

On going through an Essex town a few weeks ago, an advertisement for a well-known motor spirit was boldly displayed and noticed by a member of our staff. The sign was positioned rather badly, and from the road the first letter was unsighted, thus "Hell" was all that could be seen.

Even this might have been passed by without any comment, but "coals of fire" were heaped on the head of the observer by reason of a further notice beneath, which read—

"Good pull-in for Motorists."

### A FEW JOTTINGS.

Those great and worrying problems, appear astonishingly easy once they have been overcome. Looking back often causes laughter at one's early fears.

\* \* \*

If a man empties his purse into his head no man can take it away from him. An investment of knowledge always pays the best interest.

\* \* \*

Censure and criticism never hurt anybody. If false, they cannot harm you unless you are wanting in character; and, if true, they show a man his weak points and forewarn him against failure and trouble.

E.W.W.

### HIGHBRIDGE.

We are glad to be able to report our horticulturists successes at the Puriton and Burnham-on-Sea Flower Shows, as below:—

E. Cann.—6 Firsts, 5 Seconds, 1 Third.

A. C. Chedzoy.—5 Firsts, 7 Seconds, 7 Thirds.



**IPSWICH.**

In common with the greater part of England, September has been marked in Suffolk with an extension of summer, no rain, with the exception of about a couple of good storms, having been experienced during the whole month. Fine, sunny days, have succeeded each other to the satisfaction of sea-side caterers, who have benefitted by the prolonged holiday season. But what a difference the weather makes! The writer recently visited a seaside haunt which has been most popular with those who are fortunate enough to know of this secluded spot without any of the usual regulations and restrictions, so that all are free to do as their wishes dictate. Owing to the strong wind and threatening rain clouds, instead of the usual animated scene, the sands were deserted, and only here and there, in sheltered spots, could be found the few who still fondly imagined that summer yet lingered. Even these were driven to seek shelter from the rain which set in about 4 p.m.

The country round Ipswich has suffered considerably for the want of rain, the pastures being brown and dry, and large portions of the sugar beet crop gone to seed for the lack of moisture. In Ipswich itself there has been no shortage of water, and at no time has there been any restricted use of the supply, so that those with gardens have been able to neutralise the drought to some extent; although, with large gardens, the labour has been too great to entirely counteract the lack of rain.

As we write the rain has at last come in earnest, and there have been some really good falls, which already are having a beneficial effect, but too late to make good the deficiency.

Nature has a peculiar way of averaging, and some of the driest summers have not made any appreciable difference to the average rainfall for that year; so that if the rainfall for the current year is to be made up, we have to look forward to a wet spell by the end of December. Curiously, the fine weather has not had the effect of increasing the demand for bacon, which usually is the case, and this is borne out by some of the largest traders in bacon, both English and imported. The reason is somewhat obscure, although it may be partly accounted for by the higher cost of bacon and ham. Supplies generally have been on a reduced scale, but even then there has been ample to meet the

demand. Cooler weather will no doubt bring the popular rasher once more into favour at the breakfast table. What could be nicer than the succulent rasher or the sizzling sausage (of course, of a highly-reputable brand, such as "Harris"). To start the day after such a breakfast will equip one for all the strenuous demands which are made upon the business man to-day, as well as those whose duties are more arduous, whether labourer, mechanic, or in whatever capacity one serves.

English bacon and pork, we fear, however, will not be cheap during the coming winter, but this, we trust, will act as a stimulus to increased production, when more popular prices will again prevail.

The Grocers' Exhibition at the Agricultural Hall, London, has taken place during the past month, and we cannot refer to this without first most heartily congratulating our Chief on the magnificent display at the Harris Stand. Many visitors freely stated that it was the best of all; and after inspecting the many and varied delicacies, so tastefully displayed, as well as the wonderful display of Harris bacon, those of the public who passed the Stand without a strong appeal to both palate and purse must indeed be either chronic dyspeptics or confirmed vegetarians. Even these, we are sure, must have cast lingering and longing glances, and passed on wondering whether by some means it were not possible to partake of the tempting display. It was a real pleasure to meet many clients once more, although trade buyers were not too strongly in evidence on several days.

The public, however, cannot fail to have been impressed with the magnificent range of goods, both cooked and uncooked.

The Seager genuine Suffolk hams, also coal-black Bradenham's, were this year placed in a separate section, and by this means a more elaborate and effective display was possible. Both are rapidly increasing in popularity, and in our opinion have a great future before them. All of us privileged to be in attendance at the Stand welcomed the opportunity of once more meeting our genial Chief, who the whole time was busy discussing problems and suggestions for still greater business.

We have been interested to read in reports published during this month of the continued prosperity of the Sugar Beet industry. During the last financial year the

Ipswich Sugar Beet Factory made a profit of £50,000, whilst the Bury St. Edmunds Factory made £93,000.

In addition to being close neighbours to the Ipswich Sugar Beet Factory, our interests are, to a considerable extent, allied. The farmer, who is the grower of the beet, has for many years found his business most unprofitable, but with the success of the sugar beet industry he will be able to share in its prosperity.

The welfare of the English Farmer is most essential. In our own industry we have to look to him for our supplies of raw material in the shape of pigs, and if, through adverse circumstances, he is so impoverished as to bring him to the point that the necessary capital is not forthcoming, then the pig industry cannot be developed to the extent that we all wish to see it.

This almost raises the question, if the Sugar Beet industry can be subsidised by the Government, why cannot the English bacon industry be dealt with in the same manner, or, at any rate, assisted for a period to enable supplies of pigs to be produced, when the English bacon industry would develop in order to deal with the increased quantity of pork produced, thus getting down to competitive and more stable foundations, which would enable both producer and curer to conduct their operations with greater confidence and arrange their plans in the nature of forward contracts, &c., with greater freedom than is possible under present conditions.

It does also occur to us that if the Government renders assistance in the form of financial aid, either to the producer or curer, it might be found that the help furnished could be repaid over a course of years. The profits of the Beet Sugar undertakings this year do almost suggest that a portion of the subsidy might be repaid.

As we conclude our notes we have just heard the sad news concerning Mr. Gunning, which, to us at Ipswich who knew him, came as a great shock, as we were unaware of his illness. He will be sadly missed by all, and we extend our heartfelt sympathy to his widow and family.

**LONDON.**

The last days in September and the holiday season finished. All seem to have been equally fortunate in the weather

conditions, and the 1929 holiday time will be very long remembered for the lavishness of radiant days. Happy is the man who can capture the real holiday spirit and be able to cast aside for a brief period the cares of every-day life. I have always thought the inability to do so marks one's character as lacking in one great essential of life as it should be lived.

Well, now we pass to another period, although the summer lingers. On September 28th we count the passage of the days by saying, "This is the 37th day of the great drought." For no measurable quantity of rain has fallen during that period, and people resident in the area of the Metropolitan Water Board are faced with peculiar difficulties in the restriction of the water supply. I am fortunate in residing at Watford, which town is served by the Colne Valley. There we have abundant supplies, and no penalty is to be feared, and we can keep our gardens and sports grounds in decent condition.

This week has been one of our great weeks, for we have been at the Exhibition. What results have been obtained no-one knows as yet. But in one direction we, at least, have come out of it with increased reputation. All our previous efforts have easily been beaten, and our Stand stood by itself; it was a case of Harris first, and the others, "also ran."

It seemed to me, however, as though the trade interest is on the wane, and many traders failed to turn up. I am personally of the opinion that such a magnificent show as we put up would have reaped better results had it been brought before the general public. The West End will not, in any case, come to Islington, and the casual sightseer who comes along for the most part arrived with a bag in the hope of obtaining some free samples. R.E.H.

**TOTNES.**

We understand from Mr. Powney that about the time this issue of the Magazine will be in the hands of its readers he will be handing over to his successor his chain of office as Mayor of Totnes. It is, therefore, an opportune moment to congratulate him on the very able manner in which he has carried out the arduous duties of this important post. Although Totnes is not numerically a very large town, the calls upon the Mayor's time are exceedingly heavy, and during this past year they have



been somewhat increased by the many progressive schemes which the authorities have had under consideration. It is usually the case with the social happenings in a community such as ours that a great deal depends upon the tactful support given by the leading citizen, and it speaks volumes for the popularity of our genial Manager to be able to say that each of the chief events of the year with which he was connected has proved a success; and the prestige of our town has certainly been upheld by his association with its affairs. This is also evidenced by the general regret which is felt at his relinquishing the Mayoral duties.

The very dry summer had its effect upon the Totnes Races, held during the middle of September, as the scarcity of runners detracted from the interest of the sport, which was generally much below the average. In these parts our races are generally regarded as being the close of the summer season, but the continued glorious sunshine has proved very contradictory to this view.

At the time of writing the sad news has just reached us of the loss the Firm, and all connected with it, has sustained in the passing of Mr. W. G. Gunning, and our heartfelt sympathy is extended to his family.

W.J.T.

#### TIVERTON.

News from this Branch of late has been noticeable by its absence. This is not because we have ceased to take any interest in its welfare, but rather for lack of anything which may interest its readers.

During August we had the pleasure of having two of the Calne staff with us. Mr. H. Ratty came for a fortnight to assist us during a busy time, and later in the month Mr. H. Roynon came to take on the management whilst the writer was on holiday, and we thank them both for the assistance they gave us.

Pig supplies during August and September have been well maintained, and now we are about to commence the porker trade again we hope to keep busy to the end of the year.

The staff join me in expressing its deepest sorrow with Mr. V. Gough and his mother in their great loss.

DUMPLING.

#### ADVERSITY.

Life's store, so full, can hold for thee  
But measures of prosperity,  
And matters not, who'er thou be,  
A measure of adversity.

As circumstances ways divide,  
So shall the hand of Fate allot,  
And for us all a plan decide,  
Strewn with many a baffling blot.

The ink drops slowly from Fate's pen,  
And sometimes unexpected falls.  
'Tis all God's plan, as pleasure, when  
Adversity pays frequent calls.

Why, then, to sorrow and remorse  
Should we let reason take its flight,  
When we may take the wiser course  
And try to turn the adverse right?

Who lets a trial a lesson teach,  
And persevering tries to win,  
Shall find no laurels out of reach  
Nor scornful Momus mocking him.

So let us take adversity  
Into our arms, as something sent  
To test our frail ability,  
With talents which our Master sent.

Never withhold a helping hand  
To any who perhaps may fall,  
Though sorely tried ourselves, we stand,  
List to distress when it may call.

Let us a mark place on the rock,  
That others in a storm be saved;  
Cheer, and example in the shock  
So much adversity has braved.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

\* \* \*

Excalibur, King Arthur's magic sword,  
was thrown into the lake by his orders. An  
arm, "clothed in white samite," rose out of  
the lake and caught Excalibur and dis-  
appeared with it.

\* \* \*

An interesting animal is the flying frog  
of Borneo. Its long toes are webbed to the  
tips, and thus act as little parachutes,  
enabling the frog to leap from lofty trees  
and descend to the ground gradually.



#### "THE LITTLE GREY WOMAN."—(Con.)

One morning a child attending her "school" brought the information that a farm labourer, while mowing a field of grass fifty yards from the cottage, had fallen from the machine, and the knife had severed an artery in his leg. She sent the child for a doctor, and then made her way into the field. She found the man lying in a condition of semi-consciousness through the loss of blood. Instinct guided her in the tying of two knotted handkerchiefs round the limb and just above the injured artery. When the doctor arrived he looked up at the Little Grey Woman and said, "You have saved this man's life; he was bleeding to death." She went back to her school with new emotions flooding her throat.

Late one night a labourer knocked at the door, and asked if she could come to his cottage with his wife until the doctor returned from the town. She hesitated, then expressed a fear that she would be of no use. "You're a woman," he answered simply; and within a quarter-of-an-hour she was sitting at the bedside of the labourer's wife helping her in a hundred ways to brave the ordeals of motherhood.

When the winter came the Little Grey Woman founded all kinds of clubs for the youth of the village, and among the women she formed sewing classes. Gradually the word "woman" was dropped when in conversation the villagers referred to her and her work. They called her the "Little Grey Lady."

She lived in the village for six years, and died in the spring of the seventh. The doctor said that she must have caught a chill during one of her many errands of kindness. The women of the village knew better. The Little Grey Lady, who at one time had suffered agonies of having nothing to do, had just worked herself to death. But she died with a smile of supreme happi-

ness on her lips. Those who sat with her as she fell asleep said afterwards that towards the end her face was as sweet to look upon as that of a girl of eighteen. Almost every villager—men, women, and children—followed her up the winding hill to the churchyard, six rough-hewn labourers bearing the coffin on their broad shoulders. As they returned down the hill many of the children were sobbing; and one man, looking back at the mound of newly-turned soil, voiced the sentiment of all the mourners as he said, "The old village 'll seem terrible lonesome to-night."

Surely the career of the Little Grey Lady suggests many fields of labour to those lonely women whose lives would be all the brighter if they could be brought to realise that nothing was ever created without a purpose. It is well to bear in mind that there are lonely women in every station in life, and that wealth does not necessarily mean happiness of mind. The laugh of a little child is often sweeter to the ears of a woman than the rustling of the finest silk that was ever spun, and its eyes far brighter than the purest gem that was ever cut.

There is no need for anyone, no matter how circumstanced, to be lonely. Always you can find someone who is lonelier still, someone who has a greater trouble to bear than yourself.

Do the thing that's nearest,  
Though it's hard at times,  
Helping, as you meet them,  
Lame dogs over stiles.

(Adapted).

#### WELDON'S PUBLICATIONS FOR OCTOBER.

Ladies' Journal.—Home Dressmaker.—Children's Fashions.—Cardigans and Pull-overs for Boys and Girls.—Jumpers, Coats, and Cardigans.—Evening Frocks.



### CALNE PHOENIX PLAYERS.

Following the very encouraging reception of "The Cheerful Knave," the Calne Phoenix Players have in hand another comedy, "The Optimist," by Vincent Douglas, which they will produce in the cinema on Wednesday, November 27th. The members of the cast will be practically the same as in "The Cheerful Knave," but the characters they represent are so different that it is a tribute to their versatility that they can undertake the play at all.

The sudden arrival of a charming French actress at a country vicarage as the fiancée of his nephew, a rising young artist, is a serious enough problem for any vicar. The final touch is added by the abrupt invasion of the vicarage by the artist's father, vowing lurid vengeance on everybody connected with his son's disastrous entanglement. Staying with the vicar are a delightful widow, the vicar's first and only love, and her son, whose hardest work is lighting a pipe, and who has never married because he "can't stick the confetti." It is therefore only natural that he fails to reciprocate the

affection of a charming young neighbour of the vicar. A very efficient and cheery cook-general, and lugubrious organ-blower turned gardener, play large parts in complicating and finally straightening out this awful tangle. When it is also remembered that the vicar is also disastrously absent-minded, it is easily seen that it requires a thoroughgoing optimist to believe that complications can ever be straightened out. The question remains. "Who is the Optimist?"

Come and see, and *book very early*. The proceeds will again be in aid of the funds of the Y.M.C.A.

\* \* \*

Inspector: Got away, has he? Did you guard all the entrances?

Country Constable: Yes, we think he must 'ave left by one of the exits.

\* \* \*

She: The man I marry must be bold, yet not audacious; handsome as Apollo, yet industrious as Vulcan; wise as Solomon, but meek as Moses—a man all women would court yet devoted only to one woman.

He: How lucky we met.

## Sweeten Baby's milk with this matured honey

MANUFACTURED sugar will embarrass the digestion of the infant by causing fermentation and other intestinal troubles. Honey does not have to undergo any chemical change. Good matured honey, "set," *i.e.*, thick and creamy, is the only honey fit to eat.

NEW ZEALAND "Imperial Bee" Honey is instantly absorbed into the system.

It is the only safe sweet food to use and is proved to be both a body builder and an energiser.



"Imperial Bee, Esq."  
LOVELY CUDDLY  
DOLL

12½ ins. high.

FREE for  
Coupons



Be sure to buy

**New Zealand**  
"Imperial Bee"  
**Honey**

In ½'s, 1's & 2½'s Glass Jars with patent "Netur" cap.



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 3. ——— NOVEMBER, 1929. ——— NO. 11.



ONE of the basic facts of life is the law of change. In the realm of thought we find that what was good and nourishing food for the spirits of one generation affords no sustenance for the next. Similarly, in the economic world, change of method intrudes itself in such a definite manner as to revolutionise the outlook and life of each succeeding generation.

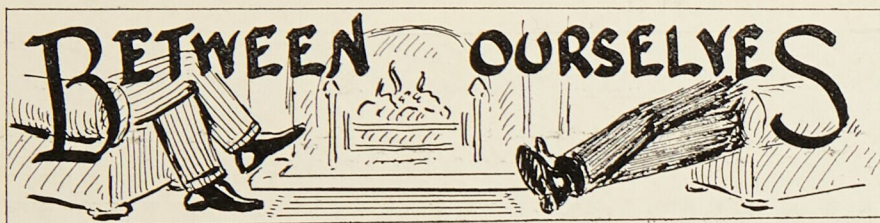
Some three centuries ago the requirements of this area, with a few trifling exceptions, were supplied from within its own bounds. Since then the development of facility after facility has altered the social life of the nation to such an extent as to make it possible for the most humble worker to draw on the markets of the world to meet the wants of his household.

Perhaps it may be excusable for the sentimentalist to look back longingly to periods when the nation waxed fat on certain trades or the distribution of certain commodities; but if economic change has caused their development to be no longer a profitable proposition, it is useless to sigh

for a return of prosperity in those trades. The opening up of the vast pasturage areas of Australia and the vaster grain fields of Asia, Eastern Europe, and North America, has removed the possibility of this country being a serious competitor in the wool and wheat markets of the world; and, in fact, no longer makes it needful for her to be one.

An ingredient of success is adaptability; and to meet the change caused by vast populations producing and consuming commodities which were almost unknown to them before the war requires an attitude of mind which does not make a futile and vain survey of the past, but one which courageously penetrates the economic possibilities of the whole world, endeavouring to discover its requirements and the riches it has to offer us in return. The mass of people have everything to gain by the development of big business along these lines; for greater material comfort, together with attendant social amenities, are brought within their grasp, thus making life more interesting, happy, and secure.





**M**Y office calendar, a few days ago, had as its quotation for the day—

*"The first principle in business is to have an objective at which one continually aims and works to attain."*

This set one's mind wondering as to whether this statement covered the whole ground. Does a man do his work in his particular business for one objective only, or are there several points to which he consciously desires to arrive?

I should like, if I could, to stimulate a discussion on this subject, and will try to give a few leads in this direction.

First, I suppose it may be said that constitutionally there are some people to whom work of any kind does not come easily; the reasons may be physical or mental. Is it therefore possible that in cases of that sort the only objective of work is to provide the merely material things, such as food, clothing, housing, which are necessary to existence.

But the great majority of people enjoy work. What then are the aims such have in the conduct of their business, and are those aims divided, or do they form part of one whole objective?

One is not referring to the man who is willing to stay in the rut, for he, obviously, is satisfied to put in the exact number of prescribed hours, to receive his wages, and so to have done his job.

But the majority take a different view. Do they idealise their opportunity for what

in common day language is called "service," or is the vision merely of the use of the opportunity as a means to gain affluence, or again, is it the joy of seeing the complete dove-tailing of the pieces of their plan into one great achievement.

There are, of course, many outstanding instances in the history of modern commerce which seem to indicate that the final goal has been reached when complete power as a possession has been obtained.

Anyhow, somewhere between these straggling thoughts of mine most of us are working, whether consciously or whether the motive be sub-conscious, and I am not at all sure that we shall waste our time if we try to discover the factors operating in each of us which make us do our job in the particular way in which it is performed.

The mind occasionally needs a spring-clean and tidying-up just as much as do the intimate and domestic things in our houses.

I should be glad to publish on this page next month extracts from any correspondence I receive on this subject, and perhaps to make a few comments on any contributions I receive.

## By the Way.

"My kingdom for a horse!" Had we asked one of our young ladies to write this, the result would have been as follows:—"My kingdom for a house!" which is quite up to date; but she might have known better to write "house" for "horse" on one of our schedules. After all, there is a difference, as a horse has four legs, hasn't it?

It seems that one of our paragraphs regarding the Arabs has been unfortunately received by one of our readers. We must confess our acquaintance with these people is limited in literature to the "Arabian Nights," and musically to "The Arabs' Farewell to his Steed." We showed our friend's letter to the writer of the paragraph, and succeeded in arousing the said writer's interest to such an extent that if our friend will relate her experiences amongst the Arabs, and give us a brief history of them, the said writer would be eternally grateful and honoured. "Las manos beso," but certainly not "Las pies beso."

"We sent goods on October 23rd..... The goods should have reached you long before October 11th." If the typist responsible for this means this year, she is an optimist; if she means next year, she evidently has not a good opinion of our Railways.

In a recent programme of broadcast music we came across a song entitled, "Hark, my Triangle," by Dvorak. It is far from our intention to join the ranks of the critics of the programmes provided by that august body, the B.B.C., but we really must register the following, even if only to show that there are other composers:—

They sing the praises of the lute, and of  
Orpheus do they wrangle;  
And recently we heard a song, 'twas called,  
"Hark, my Triangle."  
"My fiddle is my sweetheart" on our ears  
there used to steal,  
Yet not a whisper do we hear of the winding  
Gleckenspiel.  
"Trumpeter, what are you sounding?" we  
ask with hollow groan,  
Yet without a shout, in and out, waggles  
the old trombone.

The Jews' harp, comb and paper, and others  
too, I fear,  
Give music sweet, when played so neat,  
without a decent cheer.

We have heard there is a movement on foot to popularise net-ball amongst the ladies. It is hoped that sufficient support will be forthcoming to enable Inter-Departmental matches to be played.

We are pleased to see Miss F. Bennett and Miss G. Cleverley back again in their respective departments after their recent illnesses.

We are asked to guess the identity of the young lady who cycled to work very early one morning and never discovered until leaving for the breakfast interval that she had put on odd shoes. We give it up; but evidently it was someone so intent on their work that they had no time even to look down at their feet.

The receipt by our Chief of a post-card from Mr. Wilfred Harris, stating that at a point 8,064 miles from London he had purchased a tin of Harris' sausages, reminds us of the far-flung nature of our sales. In Colombo, a young lady from Calne was feeling quite home-sick one Christmas a year or so back, but the sight of some of our goods in a store, and a purchase of them, speedily made her feel quite at home.

Again, at Jinja, a young fellow purchased a tin of our sausages and subsequently went to a local bank to make a remittance to Calne. The clerk behind the counter enquired whether Blackdog was still where it used to be. So not only Harris, but even Calne itself is assuming an international reputation.

But perhaps the greatest tribute of all to the excellency of our products is the fact that in Chicago there are epicures who insist upon being supplied with some of our specialities in hams.

\* \* \*

Charlie came home after a fight with his new neighbour.

"I'm ashamed of you!" his mother said sternly. "And I'm certainly surprised at that new boy fighting. I thought he had such a nice face!"

"Well, he hasn't now!" replied Charlie thoughtfully.



## Motor Car Insurance.

(By H. W. BODMAN.)

### Policy Conditions.

Insurances are ordinarily restricted to the United Kingdom, Channel Islands, and the Isle of Man, but on previous notice being given the offices will extend the policy to cover Continental touring as required.

### Exclusions.

Insurances do not apply while cars are being driven by unlicensed persons, or while they are being used for racing or pacemaking, or if the insured shall be convicted of being under the influence of drink whilst driving the insured car. Damage caused by or happening through earthquake, invasion, foreign enemy, military or usurped power is also excluded.

### Notices to the Company.

Particulars of an accident should be advised to the office as soon as possible after the occurrence.

The insured person must not admit liability in respect of an accident; and, without authority, can only effect the necessary repairs up to a limit of £10 or £15, subject to the immediate forwarding of an estimate. In the event of the estimate being unreasonable, the office will take steps to protect its interests as might be advisable.

### Premiums.

The Third Party, and Damage to Car Risks in particular, are affected by the skill of the driver, the extent to which the car is used, the make, type, age, and horse power of the car. It has, so far, however, been found impracticable to give effect to the first factor in determining the premium except as regards the giving of a bonus in the event of no claims. Of course, if a driver is known to be incompetent or reckless the Insurance Company have the right to decline the risk, but it is difficult to keep an all-round check in view of the free and easy permission for any friend or relative to drive.

As regards the extent of use of the car, it is difficult to obtain a reliable check on this, and in general practice it is not taken into account. It will be seen, therefore, that the premiums are based almost entirely on the horse power and value of the car, and I quote a few specimen premiums as they are

at present charged by the leading offices:—

H.P.	Value.	Annual Premium.
8	200	11 5 0
12	250	12 15 0
15	300	15 12 6

### Miscellaneous.

#### Rebates of Premium if no Claim Arises.

The usual rebate is 10 per cent. of the premium if no claim is made during the previous year. Some offices give a cumulative bonus up to 20 per cent. if no claim is made during the preceding three and subsequent years. This rebate is allowed as a deduction from the premium for the ensuing year.

#### Excess Insurance.

It is well known that the trouble given to an office in dealing with a claim is sometimes out of all proportion to the amount involved.

It is, therefore, customary to make a substantial reduction in the premium if the insured is willing to bear the first part of every claim.

For example, if the insured bears the first £5 of every claim the premium is reduced by 15 per cent., and if he bears the first £10 the reduction is 20 per cent., and so on.

This concludes my article on Motor Car Insurance, and I hope it will have been of interest to all my readers.

\* \* \*

The motorist had killed one of the farmer's pigs.

"Don't worry, I will replace the animal," he said.

"You're not fat enough," said the farmer.

\* \* \*

City Man (to rustic, looking at Cleopatra's needle): You know it is very old—so old that Moses probably saw it when he led the Israelites out of Egypt.

Rustic: Lor, now, to think that 'e should 'ave come all this way round.

\* \* \*

Mrs. Charr (proudly): After my old man had been fighting with your old man the doctor put six stitches in your old man.

Mrs. Slogg: That's nothing. When the doctor saw your old man, he said, "Has anyone here got a sewing machine?"

## C. & T. HARRIS (CALNE) LIMITED: SAVINGS SCHEME.

A meeting of the Committee of the C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., Savings Scheme was held on Monday, the 21st October, 1929.

Mr. Bodinnar presided, and the following members of the Committee were present:—Messrs. R. P. Redman, A. H. Angell, C. E. Blackford, G. C. Brown, A. H. Haines, and M. Holley. In attendance:—The Joint Secretaries, Messrs. J. Carpenter and W. R. Weston.

Minutes.—The Minutes of the meeting held on the 13th May, 1929, were read and signed.

The President reported that arrangements had been made with Lloyds Bank, Calne, to continue the deposit of £25,000 at 5 per cent. for a further period, to expire on the 9th December, 1929. This arrangement the Committee unanimously confirmed.

The Secretaries reported, re monthly statements for February and March, as to the number of depositors with accounts open on March 31st, and submitted amended returns, which were accepted.

Monthly statements for June, July, August, and September, each vouched by two members of the Committee, were passed.

The temporary appointment of William Burchell, The Bungalow, Marsh Road, as steward in the kitchen in the place of the late A. G. Haines, was confirmed by the Committee.

The President suggested that in cases where employees had left the service of the Company and were in receipt of a pension from the Firm, any amount standing to their credit in the scheme should, if the pensioner so desired and the Firm so authorised, be allowed to remain and the interest to accumulate, and to this the Committee unanimously agreed.

The Secretaries reported that about £750 worth of 6d. stamps had been sold this year to date.

The Bank Book was produced, showing a credit balance on current account as on October 19th, of £1,040 6s. 10d., which is, of course, in addition to the sum of £25,000 on deposit.

\* \* \*

Look after the pence—the tax collector will look after the pounds.

## CALNE & HARRIS UNITED FOOTBALL CLUB.

The form of both teams since our last report has not materially improved. The forwards of the 1st team cannot "get going," and this is readily admitted; consequently the defence is invariably overworked. The players are quite alive to their faults, but they are all "triers," and our supporters may confidently look forward to improved displays. The Committee certainly do not intend to drop players because of a "day off," but will persevere, as far as possible, with the present team. Our supporters will do well to note that a little encouragement to the players on the ground will do much more good than any amount of criticism.

The support accorded the Club has not been up to the usual standard, and the Committee look for an improvement.

We met a better team in Radstock in the Amateur Cup, and were defeated 3-0. The three-goal margin was, however, rather flattering to the visitors, as our boys put up a good show, especially in the first half, when they were quite as good as their opponents. This has been followed up by two wins at home against Netheravon R.A.F. (3-2) and Purton (3-2). The Reserves have not been very successful, but here again we expect to see an improvement.

There is a saying that we never know the value of anything until it is missed; and this appears to apply to the Town Band, for quite a number of enquiries have been forthcoming as to "Where is the band this season?" Our supporters may rest assured that it is through other engagements that Mr. Blackford and his men have not regularly attended our home matches, for they are as anxious as ever to help the Club as far as they possibly can; and they intend to be present at our match with Warminster on Saturday next. "Bands," however, cost money, and our supporters will doubtless show its appreciation of their re-appearance when the box goes round.

\* \* \*

Visitor: Have you a pet name?"

Little Philippa: Yes, but they're not using it to-day. I was naughty this morning.

\* \* \*

First Farmer: I've got a freak on my farm. It's a two-legged calf.

Second Farmer: I know. He came over to call on my daughter last night.



## Archdeacon Bodington.

### An Appreciation.

The passing of the Ven. Archdeacon Bodington leaves ecclesiastical, educational, and social life the poorer, not only in this diocese, but in a wider area.

During the twenty years he was in charge of the parish of Calne there were few persons in the Factories and Offices and amongst those who have been transferred to our many Branches, who did not at some time or other come into personal contact with him. A man, who by his intense application, had risen to high office in the church, he had every sympathy with those who are immersed in the battle of life. His outlook on life was not that of the cold cleric, who had never known the intense competition of daily life. His wise counsel and help were frequently sought, and these were freely given. He possessed the human touch, and by his never-failing sympathy, courtesy, and charm, endeared himself to all hearts; he had woven himself into the affections of those with whom his work brought him into close association, and although at times misunderstood, he exhibited a strong passion for love to God and his fellow men.

He was keenly interested in the Workers' Educational Association. I was privileged to be present on two occasions when the Swindon Branch visited Calne. He spared no pains in making them happy and feel that he was "one of them." On one occasion he showed them the splendours of Bowood. Returning to Calne, he delighted to point out the beauties of the Parish Church, its windows and architecture. His soul and mind were coloured and deepened with beauty, truth, and goodness; and his simple talks and eloquent prayers left a lasting impression on those present.

During his long connection with Calne his relations with the Nonconformist bodies were of the happiest. With one and all in the town he was on terms of good-will, and always endeavoured to foster that same spirit among his fellow men. Many were the regrets when, 2½ years ago, he left for Salisbury. Seven weeks ago he wrote:—"I am always thinking and praying for my beloved people in Calne. I love them all; and am hoping to see you all very shortly."

It was arranged for him to preach in

the Parish Church on Sunday, October 27th, but he had passed over—gone, we may well believe, to a fuller life, but his name and his life will not be forgotten for many years to come.

W.S.G.

\* \* \*

### INDUSTRY.

The dormant brain and idle hand  
With evil weeds abound;  
How easily they take their root,  
Monopolise such ground.  
Labour has been a duty set  
Since Eden fair was lost;  
Thus he who toils not in to-day  
Lives at another's cost.

Productive industry is wealth;  
Co-operative strength,  
Their motive use a monument  
To those who rest at length;  
Consider Pharaoh's stone-built tombs—  
The wonders which they hold;  
By lab'ring thus the age-long dead  
To moderns history told.

Can we not build by industry  
An everlasting name,  
And make our smouldering "spark of life"  
A bright undimming flame?  
Nature's endowments are for all;  
Labour is ne'er in vain  
If from our midst we can remove  
Hunger and want and pain.

Mongers of war, whose clever brains  
E'er devise corruption,  
Forget their schemes in time, but cause  
Their own soul's destruction.  
Industry's products are God's gifts,  
As has been long foretold;  
The means of them who help themselves  
To grace so manifold.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

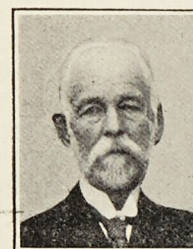
\* \* \*

A dishonest competitor isn't the one  
to worry about.

\* \* \*

Laws do not become effective and  
respected just because the lawmaking body  
creates them. Laws must be backed by  
public opinion; not merely by a majority,  
but they must not be opposed to the  
opinions of a substantial minority.

## Retirement of Mr. William Frayling.



Had a Knight of the "Broad Highway" entered the Calne Office about 3 p.m. on Friday, November 1st, he might have wondered at the congested state of its north end, when about 100 of the staff had congregated at the entrance to the waiting room, evidently in the highest spirits and keenly awaiting an event of more than usual interest.

Presently appeared Mr. William Frayling and Mr. Holley, and immediately the cheering of the expectant crowd welcomed the arrival of the two veterans.

Mr. Holley, as chief of the clerical staff, addressing Mr. Frayling on behalf of the assembled members, explained the quite unanimous feeling among them that they could not allow him to bring his long association with them to a close without offering some token of the very high esteem and regard in which, for a period of 66 years, he had been held alike by the management and the clerical staff.

Mr. Holley thereupon asked his acceptance of a smoker's cabinet, on which the following inscription had been engraved:—

"To Mr. William Frayling, on his retirement after 66 years continuous service. From Mr. Bodinnar, Mr. Redman, and the Office Staff, with affectionate regards. 31st October, 1929."

Mr. Frayling, in accepting the gift, which had come to him quite unexpectedly, expressed his regret that his unusually long term of service had come to an end. He would always look back, he said, with pride and satisfaction to the altogether happy and harmonious relationship that had existed between himself and every member of the staff, as well as with the Directors. Though ceasing work, he did not intend to forsake them. He would continue to reside in Calne, and they, no doubt, would often see him "trotting round" enquiring after their

welfare and taking an interest in things generally.

By the retirement of the oldest member of the Calne staff we shall miss a personality that in many ways has shed an influence that has always been beneficial, and it is the earnest desire of us all that Mr. Frayling may live many years to enjoy the well-earned repose his retirement brings him, and that his well-known figure and voice will often be recognised as he goes in and out amongst us.

\* \* \*

In a colliery village two little girls were arguing about their grandfathers.

One said: My grandfather's on the telephone.

The other replied: That's nothing. My grandpa's on the parish.

\* \* \*

Doctor: Did you put your husband on the diet I prescribed—oysters and champagne?

Patient's Wife: No, I couldn't afford it, so I gave him whelks and ginger beer!

\* \* \*

Little Lawrence was untidy. Though his mother made every effort to encourage him, he seldom folded his clothes after he undressed for bed.

One day his mother came into the bedroom and saw his clothing scattered all over the floor.

"I wonder who it was that never folded his clothes when he went to bed?"

Little Lawrence pulled the bedclothes over his head, and answered, "Adam!"

\* \* \*

A nervous woman passenger on a train, as a climax to a hundred foolish questions, asked the guard:—

"Guard, why do you wave your hand when you want the train to start?"

"Oh," replied the tormented man, "when I wave my hand that means get to blazes out of here."

Someone who overheard the guard's answer warned him that the nervous woman was the wife of a director.

"Phew!" exclaimed the guard, "I had better apologise."

He paused at the woman's seat, took off his hat, and began an apology.

She didn't say anything. She just waved her hand!



## Do you know—

- That* our contributor, Thomias, was practising with a punch-ball in the streets of Chippenham,
- That* he sloshed a passing cyclist in the face.
- That* Neville, who had loomed up in the "offing," respectfully awaited developments.
- That* there was no need for discretion, as the whole affair was concluded in a "League of Nations" atmosphere.
- That* a correspondence is proceeding in the London Press on "The Juggernaut."
- That* one writer insists that the railways, since their introduction, have not killed so many people as motors have during the thirty years of their existence.
- That* another writer is convinced that there are more "Jay-walkers" in Ipswich than in any other city in the United Kingdom.
- That* we wonder whether there is a "Jay-walker" at Hadleigh Road.
- That* one of our workers relies on an alarum clock to rouse him for the day's duties.
- That* his young hopefuls, who are mass production magnates in embryo, had taken the clock to pieces.
- That* talking about alarum clocks, early rising and being late, reminds us of the early-rising enthusiast who informed us
- That* by rising at seven she did not get fat.
- That* if by rising at seven she only reached heaven,
- That* she would stay till eleven, and leave it at that,
- That* by rising at seven she did not get fat.
- That* early-rising is a splendid thing for beauty.
- That* beauty pays—the chemist.
- That* we still maintain that an Arabian objects to the appellation of Arab.
- That* the so-called Arabs of North Africa hailed originally from Arabia.

*That* they were known as Hamites.

*That* we hope the Carnival Committee will hold the baby show in the afternoon.

*That* it is not fair to ask children to be at their best, on public show, after four o'clock on a January afternoon.

*That* the mothers and children should not be kept on a platform whilst the judging is proceeding.

*That* all this should be done in a private room, and the prizes presented to the mothers or fathers of the winning babies later—at night.

*That* there should be two general classes, i.e., one for bulk and the other for health and beauty.

*That* one of our novices designated liver as silver.

*That* we have heard of "hearts of gold" but never of "liver of silver."

*That* you must look out for the Christmas Number of our Magazine, it will be ready on or about the twentieth of December.

*That* according to a Bowood tradition Dr. Jenner decided upon his first experiment in vaccination whilst a guest of the Earl of Shelbourne.

*That* his patient was a dairymaid employed at Pinhills Farm.

*That* the "talkies" are not quite such an innovation as many think.

*That* twenty years ago the writer of these notes saw and heard some.

*That* they were hardly a success.

*That* talking machines were synchronised with the pictures, but the sound was weak and tinny and the synchronisation poor.

and  
HARRIS  
SAVING  
SCHEME  
THATS THAT

*L.s.d.*

## Photographic Notes.

### HOME PICTURES.

Winter is the time for interior pictures. When the rain prevents even the most hardy of us from venturing forth, the photographer should turn his attention to the important business of pictorialising the home.

Contrary to the belief of many amateurs, it is not difficult to make interior pictures. The secret lies in giving the correct exposure. The following chart will enable you to obtain properly exposed negatives, regardless of the type of camera used and the lighting conditions:—

WHITE WALLS AND MORE THAN ONE WINDOW:—Bright sun outside, 4sec.; hazy sun, 10sec.; cloudy bright, 20sec.; cloudy dull, 40sec.

WHITE WALLS AND ONLY ONE WINDOW:—Bright sun outside, 6sec.; hazy sun, 15sec.; cloudy bright, 30sec.; cloudy dull, 60sec.

MEDIUM-COLOURED WALLS AND HANGINGS AND MORE THAN ONE WINDOW:—Bright sun outside, 8sec.; hazy sun, 20sec.; cloudy bright, 40sec.; cloudy dull, 80sec.

MEDIUM-COLOURED WALLS AND HANGINGS AND ONLY ONE WINDOW:—Bright sun outside, 12sec.; hazy sun, 30sec.; cloudy bright, 60sec.; cloudy dull, 120sec.

DARK-COLOURED WALLS AND HANGINGS AND MORE THAN ONE WINDOW:—Bright sun outside, 20sec.; hazy sun, 40sec.; cloudy bright, 80sec.; cloudy dull, 2min. 40sec.

DARK-COLOURED WALLS AND HANGINGS AND ONE WINDOW:—Bright sun outside, 40sec.; hazy sun, 80sec.; cloudy bright, 2min. 40sec.; cloudy dull, 5min. 20sec.

With these interior pictures you should use stop f.16, or with box cameras that have no marked stops, the largest stop of all.

When picturing interiors, such as ordinary living rooms, some thought must be given to grouping of the furniture. Avoid over-crowding, and be sure that large objects, such as heavy chairs or sofas, do not come in the immediate foreground of your picture, otherwise the images will be distorted and there will not be a good balance or naturalness in the picture.

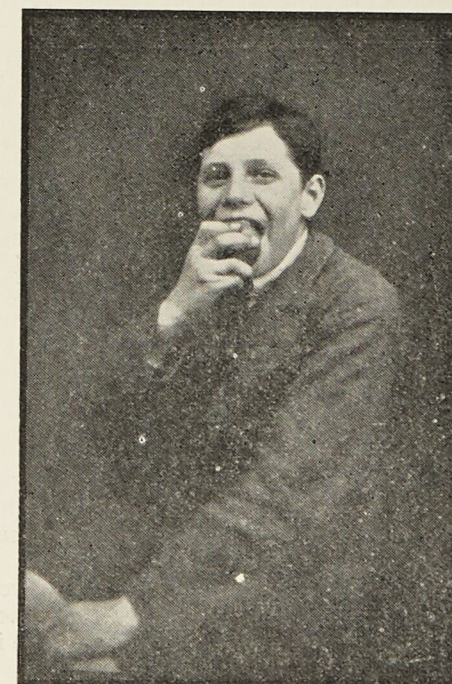
When possible, photograph across the light coming from a window rather than

directly toward it, as by doing so you will obtain better gradations and avoid halation ("breathiness") in the picture from over exposure of a window.

### THE BEAUTY OF THE HEAVENS.

Anyone who lives within the influence of the "irrepressible Gulf Stream" cannot but fail to take some interest in the weather. It forms a standard topic of conversation, the mention of it relieves many an awkward silence; its influence upon our habits, character, and temper is profound. Even the amateur photographer is dependent, to some extent, upon its vagaries; but better and faster lenses have made instantaneous photography possible upon the dullest days.

Of all Nature's phenomena, clouds are the most beautiful and the least appreciated. The grandeur of mountain ranges, oceans and plains, is apparent to the dullest intellect, but the beauty of the great clouds that pass in procession across the heavens, like the shifting phantasmagoria of a



"Kodak" Snapshot



magician's dream, is dulled by familiarity.

It was with the greatest interest that I recently looked through the albums of one of the foremost meteorologists of this country. They were devoted entirely to cloud duties. Some of them had been taken from the ground, and others from high flying aeroplanes. Every page revealed a new beauty and interest, and in a short half-hour I learned more about the whys and wherefores of our fickle climate.

Undoubtedly cloud photography is as interesting and instructive a subject as any in which the amateur photographer can specialise.

When photographing clouds, it is best to use panchromatic film in conjunction with a filter, but on very clear days ordinary orthochromatic film will give good results. Remember, also, that it is essential to use a small aperture—f16 with a shutter speed of 1/50th is about correct.

It is always amusing to find some new and unusual subject to link up with your favourite pastime. Not only will an album devoted to cloud studies be of interest to yourself and your friends, it will teach you something more about the beauties and grandeurs of the universe.

\* \* \*

### The Way of the World.

An American football team trainer has had installed in the Club's dressing-room many mirrors. His idea is that if the players catch a glimpse of themselves just before a match, it would have the effect of stimulating their play. We presume that after a losing match they could indulge in bitter reflections.

A well-seasoned old American colonel had acquired a taste for spirits. One day his batman found that he had made a mistake, and taken oxalic acid instead of whisky. He ran to his room expecting a tragedy, but found his master quite all right. "Do you know, sir, that you have been drinking oxalic acid?" he asked.

"No," said the colonel, "but now you mention it, I have noticed lately that when I have blown my nose I have burnt a hole in the handkerchief."

Overheard in the Free Library:—"Bill, what's this blank space in the newspapers marked 'Late News' for?"

"Why, you silly, that's for the people who can't read!"

The railway bridge over the canal near Stanley is being filled in with ashes. Champions of canals will only need to find the sackcloth.

A new member entered the golf house, after his first game. An old hand asked, "How have you got on?" "Oh, all right," was the reply, "I did it in 76." "Jolly good," remarked the old player. "Yes," said the novice, "and to-morrow I start on the second hole."

An advertisement in a "Wiltshire Paper":—"Wanted, a young married man to milk and drive a tractor."

A cyclist, touring in the Isle of Wight, asked a native, "Is this the way to Ryde?" "Naw," was the answer, "you turn your toes out too far."

Six medical students were taken by a doctor to examine a hospital patient suffering from a bad leg. Each student in turn was asked to examine the limb, and all agreed that it could be saved.

"That's where you are all wrong," said the Doctor, "the leg has got to come off." The sick man jumped out of bed, saying, "No blooming fear, six to one against. I'm going home."

One evening, whilst the Hospital Carnival was in full swing, one collector, armed with a tin box, proudly stopped a two-seater car in which were seated a lady and gentleman. He asked if they would care to give anything for the local Hospital, whereupon the gentleman promptly pulled out a half-crown, but before he could put same in the tin his companion snatched the coin, and instead, put in sixpence. Our collector was so taken back that he forgot to "Sing a Song o' Sixpence."

THOMAS.

\* \* \*

Abe was about to depart on a holiday to the Continent. Sol had come to the station to wish him good-bye.

As the train was about to move off Sol said, "Vell, cheerio, old chap, and remember the old proverb, 'Ven in Rome, do the Romans.'"

## Agony Column.

EARLY in the nineteenth century the "Agony Column" seems to have been the chief medium for matrimonial advertisements. With a little imagination, romance can be woven around these announcements, which often show that love at first sight was not rare in those days, and that the path of love was often far from smooth. On Thursday, December 18th, 1800, the following appeared in "The Times":—"A Card—If the Lady who a Gentleman handed into her carriage from Covent Garden Theatre on Wednesday, will oblige the Advertiser with a line to Z.Z., Spring Garden Coffee House, she will quiet the mind of a young Nobelman who has tried, but in vain, to find the Lady."

Nearly four years elapse and on September 4th, 1804, we learn that the young nobelman has discovered that the object of his interest was a "Cathloic Widow Lady residing near London Bridge." He still pleads for an interview, with what result we are left to surmise.

Sometimes the appeals reached a height which justified an application of the word Agony to this column; thus on four days in July, 1850, the following appeared:—"The one-winged dove must die unless the crane returns to be a shield against her enemies."

There was silence for four months and then at last the following appeared, killing every hope of happiness in the young girl's heart:—"The mate of the Dove bids a final farewell to the British Isles, although such a resolution cannot be accomplished without poignant grief."

Many of the appeals and notices are written in code and there are some people who take quite a delight in trying to unravel the romantic stories hidden behind jumbles of letters and figures or apparently simple sentences.

From 1851 to 1870 a series of announcements appeared signed by a certain E.J.W. He seems to have been an unfortunate man, and evidently lost not only his fortune, but his daughter, and his numerous appeals are a curious mixture of business complications and entreaties for his lost child's return.

There are often attempts by a third party to "cut across" a series of lovers' announcements, perhaps with the idea of

frustrating an elopement or carrying off a coup as a successful rival.

Mankind, and for that matter women-kind as well, being what they are, perhaps in most cases the concluding sentence of our last extract shows the real motive behind most of these Agony Column announcements:—November 23rd, 1870. "You could not speak. It was too sudden. I am a good rider. Green is my favourite colour. I want money!"

\* \* \*

Wife of very new knight: My husband knows what is due to his position. Ever since he got his title he'll have no meat on the table but Sirloin and Baron of Beef!"

\* \* \*

Teacher (after explaining meaning of civil war): Now, children, can you tell me what it is called when Englishmen on one side fight Englishmen on the other?

Jimmy Jones: A general election, Miss.

\* \* \*

A lady who had named her house Kismet engaged an Irish servant, Bridget, desiring to know the meaning of Kismet, was told it signified "Fate." That night Bridget was out with her young man and, wanting to show off, said, "Faith, let's sit down, me Kismets are that tired."

\* \* \*

To secure a good attendance at a missionary lecture the vicar of a country parish sent personal invitation cards to his parishioners.

"Jarge," said one villager to another, "d'yer know what these 'ere letters R.S.V.P. mean?"

"Don't yer know that, Thomas?" replied the other. "It's French for 'Refreshments supplied by the vicar of the parish.'"

\* \* \*

The amateur astronomer had delivered a lecture on "Sun Spots and Solar Phenomena."

Later, he met a girl friend, who told him that she was very disappointed at missing the lecture.

"Well, I don't know that you'd have been particularly interested," he confessed. "It was all about sun spots."

"That's just it," she said. "I wanted to hear it. I've been a martyr to freckles all my life."



## Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. C. BARTON.



Mr. Barton commenced work for C. & T. Harris (Calne), Ltd., on the 2nd December, 1918, and thus has nearly eleven years' service to his credit.

He was elected by the Maintenance Department to represent them on the Works Council from its inception up to the present time, and also represents the same department on the Benevolent Society. In November, 1928, he was appointed Joint Works Council Secretary, with Mr. P. T. Knowles.

He is one of those quiet, unassuming men who try to do good and help others, as can be witnessed at carnival and flower show preparations and afterwards. He is no less energetic outside. He has served on the Co-op. Committee for six years, and two years ago was elected to the presidential chair—an office he still holds. The Society of Woodworkers nominated him for a seat on the Court of Referees on unemployment to represent the workers for three years, and he has just been notified that he was accepted.

## Wedding Bells.

On Saturday, October 26th, at Calne Parish Church, Miss Elsie Kennea, of Bristol, was married to Mr. R. Stanley, charge hand of the Lacquer Department. Mr. Stanley was presented with a drawing-room clock by his Department, and on his return from Crowborough, where the honeymoon has been spent, will be presented with a further present from his many friends in other departments.

Miss Edith M. Haines, on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. A. J. Peck, was presented with a handsome oxidised copper box curb, fire screen, and cauldron. Mr. F. Gale made the presentation in the Pie Department, of which Miss Haines was a member for five years. The wedding took place on November 2nd, and the happy couple are making their home at Devizes.

Miss Alice Baker and Mr. Sidney Angell, both of the Sausage Department, were the recipients of a handsome oxidised copper box curb, companion set, and fire screen. The wedding took place at the Chippenham Parish Church on November 2nd.

All these happy couples have our sincerest good wishes for their future happiness.

\* \* \*

Author: I see you have my novel. I suppose you had a peep at the last page to see how it ended?"

Candid Woman: As a matter of fact, after reading two chapters I wondered why it began!

\* \* \*

He: Aren't you miserable when we are separated, darling?"

She: No, not a bit. I'm happy when I think how miserable you are because I'm not with you.

\* \* \*

The Girl (to acquaintance): Please don't take hold of my arm. Whatever should I say to mother if she saw us?

The Young Man: Oh, you could say I was your brother!



## CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

The arrangements for the Christmas Carnival are well forward. The children of all members of the H.W.A. will be entertained in the afternoon by a conjuror and ventriloquist, who has been especially engaged from Bristol. This will be followed by a tea for the children, their guardians, and also the old employees of the Firm, at the kind invitation of the President, J. F. Bodinnar, Esq., J.P.

Each child will be given a toy from the Christmas tree, a piece of Christmas cake (the gift of the President), and a packet of sweets (the gift of R. P. Redman, Esq.).

In the evening there will be a sketch and concerted items, arranged by the "Arristocrats." The Harris Dance Band, conducted by Mr. Rymer, will play for the dance to be held in the Boning Department. The Calne Town Band, who have given their services gratis for several years, have again kindly promised to attend.

The Committee are arranging for a Baby Show for infants under twelve months. This event should be well patronised.

## ENTERTAINMENTS SECTION.

Now that the winter season is upon us, the Entertainments Committee are again in harness, and pulling their full weight towards the provision of an attractive programme. The "Arristocrats," under the leadership of Mr. MacLean, are busy rehearsing new items for concerts, &c. Mr. MacLean always keeps right up to date. To do this means hard work by the members, for no sooner do they finish learning one piece than they have to commence another. The Orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Rymer, is pulling well together. In addition to the performance of orchestral music of a light and popular nature, they will also provide dance music for the forthcoming dances at the Town Hall and Carnival. All will be (the writer ventures to hope) delighted

with the progress which has been made by the orchestra, thanks to the hard work of the playing members and the provision of additional instruments. Please make a note of the date of the New Year's Eve Dance—December 31st, at the Town Hall. The Committee are hoping to make this event even more attractive than last year's fixture.

It would not be right to allow this opportunity to pass without recording the Committee's appreciation of the work of Mr. A. G. Kidley; he did much of the "donkey" work of the Section when it was first formed. We wish him every success in his new venture at Highbridge. Mr. Clifford is undertaking the secretarial work of the Section.

(We feel sure all our readers will join in endorsing the above good wishes to Mr. Kidley. We ourselves are very grateful for his monthly contributions, and we hope that he will find time at Highbridge to continue this good work. All the best, Mr. Kidley!—Ed. H.M.)

## HOCKEY.

The Hockey season is now in full swing, and the enthusiasm shown in the Club is a very encouraging feature. This has expressed itself in two notable victories, namely, Avon Rubber Co. (6-3), and Wills' Swindon 2nd XI. (4-2).

This is all the more surprising in view of the fact that we lost our first match away against the Secondary School (5-1). Instead of getting discouraged it tended to put fresh vigour into our team, and in the subsequent matches they found their true form.

We are all looking forward to the following matches, and with the support of every member, there is no doubt we shall make this season even more successful than last.

- Dec. 7.—Old Euclid 2nd XI., home.
- „ 7.—Marlborough 1st XI., away.
- „ 14.—Old Euclid 1st XI., home.
- „ 21.—Trowbridge, away.
- „ 28.—Rodbourn Cheney, home.





There is rather a dearth of news this month, and we are relying upon Mr. Stewart's account of the Norwich Exhibition to supply the material for our November page, so we hope the post will bring forth fruit to-morrow morning!

We are already beginning to think of Christmas; and yet it seems only a few weeks ago that we were saying good-bye to the very hard weather which followed that season last year. The next few weeks will undoubtedly be busy ones for all of us. May Christmas, 1929, see yet another record go!

J.H.G.

We welcome Mr. A. S. Moulder to Calne on taking over the export work formerly dealt with so efficiently by Mr. Pigott, who leaves the Sales Department on being appointed by the Chief to take over the important duties of cashier.

Mr. J. A. Chidgey, well known to our London and Bristol friends, takes up the post of London Van Sales Superintendent.

We also welcome Messrs. Burgess, Hopkins, Green, May, Keegan, and Wakefield upon joining the Van Sales Staff.

Van Salesman Widocks is taking over London Van No. 2. His place on Van 20 is being filled by Relief Salesman Childs.

#### NORWICH EXHIBITION.

This Exhibition was opened on the 9th of October by the Lord-Lieutenant of the County of Norfolk (Mr. Russell J. Colman). Supporting him were the Lord Mayor and Lady Mayoress of Norwich, Mr. R. Underhill presiding.

On their tour of inspection the party lingered at the exhibit of the House of Harris. The Lord Mayor paid glowing

tribute to Mr. York on the very excellent display of Harris goods, remarking what a pity he did not see this fine array of cooked meats before he had partaken of his lunch!

The Harris stand was easily a feature of the Exhibition, competitors and friends alike remarking upon the high standard of the display.

Our Ipswich friends shared the honours on this occasion, having supplied the bacon, which was the most prominent feature of our exhibit, and many were the compliments paid by our friends on the appearance and quality of the sides.

We had a large number of visitors to the Exhibition, and notable amongst these was a deputation from the Eastern Counties Grocers' Association drawn from Great Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Ipswich, Felixtowe, and Cambridge, all of whom were delighted with what they were shown at the Harris Stand, commenting on the hygienic appearance of the cooked meats, pies, and sausages.

To measure the initial value of an Exhibition, as far as business is concerned, is almost impossible; one must look to the future for actual results from local shows such as these.

Our thanks are due to all who co-operated in their efforts to make the Harris Stand the success it was and worthy of the best traditions that the name of Harris represents.

T. S. STEWART.

\* \* \*

The mistress of the house gazed at her new maid in great consternation.

"Do you really mean to say that you don't know what a geyser is?" she asked for the second time.

The new maid nodded her head.

"But I thought you were told before the other girl left?" insisted her employer.

"Well, ma'am, she did say as how the old geyser needed watching a bit," explained the maid, "but I—I thought she was speaking disrespectful of you."

## Friends Elsewhere.

### CHIPPENHAM.

For the first time since the Works Council was formed, now ten years ago, there was a contest for the five seats occupied by the employees' representatives, the retiring members having hitherto been re-elected unopposed. This year, however, a new candidate was nominated, viz.:—Mr. George Hazell, of the Bradenham Ham Department, and he was successful in being returned. The remaining four seats being secured by Messrs. L. A. H. Ambrose, J. Dight, W. Andrews, and W. Chivers. Mr. Ernest Taylor, who had been a member of the Council since its inception in November, 1919, lost his seat by the narrow margin of two votes. He always took a keen interest in the business of the Council, and during his long term of office gave very valuable service. Our very best thanks are due to him, and we think there is little doubt that in course of time he will again occupy a place on the Council.

It is very gratifying to have had really good numbers of pigs during the last week in October and the first week in November, which will mean that we shall be provided with plentiful supplies of bacon for the Christmas trade, when we always look forward to an increased output. Everyone has been kept very fully occupied, and overtime has been general.

W.V.L.

### HIGHBRIDGE.

It would be impossible to exaggerate the sense of shock felt by all when our General Manager, Mr. Petherick, called us together and announced his intention to leave Highbridge. We know that he had plans and hopes for the future of our Factory and Creamery that were calculated to place them still higher in the list of industrial enterprise. It may be said that all his efforts were directed to this end, and we were confident that our personal well-being was bound up in that of the Company, whose success was so near to his heart. Great improvements have been effected during his eight years of general management, and these are still in progress.

We were always conscious that second best had no place in his make-up, and that

the products for which he was responsible had to be THE BEST. Never regarding himself as easy to please, yet he was as quick to express pleasure and pride in the task well done as he was to point out a defection. When he announced that his call was to an important appointment at Calne, our regret was tempered by a certain pride that Highbridge had been chosen to supply a leader, and the loss here was to be the gain within the association at Calne.

Mr. Petherick said that it was perhaps not unnatural that he should feel some regret at breaking an intimate association of well over thirty years; but, to use his own words, "I have tried to hold duty high to you, and I must not fail when it is held up to me."

We are glad that he will retain for a time some real interest in our affairs, and we wish him every success in his new sphere, and gladly give him our assurance of loyal support to, and co-operation with, his successor, Mr. Kidley, whom we are glad to welcome.

### IPSWICH.

Our contribution to the Magazine this month is somewhat belated, although we hope not too late to appear as usual.

For one thing, we can talk of November as it is with us, and the weather to-day is typical of the month—dark, dreary, and foggy. It conveys to us quite definitely that winter is at hand, although as recently as Sunday last, a November day, it could quite easily be imagined we were still in the month of September. The sun shone gloriously all day, the air being quite genial. The writer took a run in the car through Suffolk and Essex to Epping Forest, and found all the way delightful autumnal tints on the trees, rendering the countryside extremely beautiful, almost conveying the impression that winter still lay some way ahead. It must have been summer's last effort, and proved most welcome, as was evidenced by the amount of motor traffic still to be met. The trees appear very loth to shed their leaves, the foliage generally was still abundant, due, no doubt, to the absence of rain during the summer and lack of recent frosts. From my window a striking contrast may be seen—two large trees side by side. One, a chestnut, to-day quite bare, and the other, a walnut, still covered with green leaves.



Our thoughts now turn towards Christmas as the bright spot ahead, and in many ways it is necessary to keep this period well before us, as in planning arrangements, both in respect of business and pleasure, many have to decide in advance where they will spend the Christmas vacation; brief, it is true, but nevertheless, one which is always looked forward to, as then many family re-unions take place, which, with the usual season's festivities, constitute a period of great happiness.

There is nothing of particular interest to report from the Ipswich Factory since our last contribution. We are doing our bit, but wish it were more; nevertheless, we have been fairly busy. The bacon output has been fairly good for the time of the year, and the slump which commenced in late September and early October appears to have been arrested.

At the Norwich Grocers' Exhibition, a very handsome Harris Stand was shown, and, as usual, generally stated to be the most attractive in the Exhibition, though, of course, not on the same scale as at the Grocers' Exhibition in London, which was, undoubtedly, the "best ever."

Good business was transacted; but, as in London, one could not help feeling trade buyers do not support these Exhibitions to the extent of a few years ago.

An excellent purpose, however, is served by these Exhibitions, as the public have every opportunity of inspecting the many and varied products so temptingly displayed, and in this connection tribute must be paid to those who so admirably arrange the Stands.

The bacon on the Stand, supplied by the Ipswich Factory was most favourably commented upon, all being quickly secured by local provision merchants.

Great anxiety is being felt by all concerned at the ravages of swine fever in Suffolk, many valuable herds of long standing being wiped out completely. The position in respect to supplies is already difficult when it is recognised that at a time when English hogs are decreasing so heavily Continental are showing such a vast increase; but with the slaughter of so many small pigs and breeding sows, through swine

fever, future supplies are being still further reduced—the outlook is far from promising.

Our hearty congratulations are extended to Mr. G. Neeve upon the occasion of his recent marriage. A handsome clock was presented to him by Mr. Ludgate on behalf of the staff, who took the opportunity of expressing to him the sincere wishes of all for a long and happy married life, to which Mr. Neeve responded with deep appreciation and hearty thanks.

Our best wishes, with all good luck, are extended to Mr. Basil Ludgate, who recently sailed on the s.s. "Mantola" to resume his duties with the British India Steam Navigation Co. in India's Coral Strand.

Our best wishes are also extended to Mr. Allen Ludgate, who sailed on the "Rajputana" on November 1st for distant British North Borneo to take up a position with Messrs. Harrisons & Crossfield (Borneo), Ltd. Mr. Ludgate has the distinction of being the only chartered accountant in the land of the "wild men." A telegram was sent to him by the Ipswich staff on the day he sailed, wishing him good luck and bon voyage.

#### LONDON.

My son, in Kenya, writes to me saying he is sorry he is not in England now, because he remembers that at this time of year we have our autumnal rainfall, with the opportunity of playing rugger on a pitch upon which one can come a nasty cropper without sustaining bruises and worse injuries. Rugger is a great game in Africa, but almost every match is played on ground as hard as flint, and it is a much more dangerous pastime than in England.

After a time Englishmen in British East Africa rather long for a change. All the year round out there the day starts in a flash at six a.m. and shuts down in a moment at six p.m. So life there is lacking in variety, and variety is supposed to add charm.

So, at the time I write, we are on the verge of winter, to which our young people look forward because of the excitements of rugger and soccer, but some of us, who are in the autumnal years of life, regret the passing of summer, and look forward to the

dark short days of winter with some fears at the back of our minds. The suburban dweller rises in the dark and gets home long after nightfall. The garden is, more or less, shut down, and one misses the softer type of games which old chaps can play in summer. But for all that, we have to make the best of it, and the fireside on a winter's night provides some charms and opportunities.

I write this because I am rather intrigued by an incident which occurred a week or so ago. I happened to be conversing with one of our very big men—a great captain of industry. He is one of those whose days are taken up with very busy brain work. He was about to set out on a railway journey, and happened, by chance, to show me a book with which he intended to while away the tedium of the way. I looked with interest at the title of the book, thinking that so great a man would be reading some work of importance. I was rather surprised to find just a novel of the blood and thunder type sort that one sees in piles at the big railway stations. My friend said, "Yes, I read a good bit of that sort, and have read all Edgar Wallace's." But, really, I have come across, as well as heard of, many like cases. Wallace is a favourite with brain workers, not because he provides anything whatever but a good yarn, but simply because after a heavy day of brain work his stuff acts as a corrective or sedative.

I see in this a possibility for an interesting discussion. What, after all, is the precise value of books? Do we read too many? What ought the ordinary man, whose days are *not* particularly given up to heavy brain work read?

It was the greatest of our Parliamentary orators, Burke, who once said that libraries tend to kill thought; and one must remember that old England went very well in the days when books were not widely read, as is now the case. In the middle-ages, around Shakespeare's time, literature was so little thought of as a necessity that there were no book shops at all. Such books as filtered out to the general public had to be obtained from open-air vendors who had stalls or stations, hence the derivation of the word stationers; and even in mid-Victorian days the issuing of a book by Dickens or Thackeray was looked forward to as a great event, and that one book provided sufficient interest for weeks.

Things are so utterly different now.

This is the hey-day of democratic control. Everyone can read, and all adults have votes. But, for all that, democracy is, as yet, only on trial, and there is the fear that the smattering of knowledge gleaned haphazard from the casual reading of books obtained from Free Libraries, and the daily readings of the cheap Press, may only work out with the results that "a little knowledge is a dangerous thing."

Take, as an example, the present rush of novels dealing with the Great War. I have just read one which, in particular, is in large demand, I can say of that book but one thing, and that is that I am jolly glad it is not written by an Englishman. I do not believe for one moment that it expresses any view point other than German.

The English view point, I am sure, expresses a better view. The play, "Journey's End," and novels like "A Subaltern's War," or "Grey Dawn," reflect a better, and, I hope, a truer view. I like a quite simple book, "The Escaping Club," giving the personal experience of one of our good sportsmen, A. J. Evans. This little book shows up the unbeatable qualities of the real open-air English sportsman.

For my part I find a lot of interest in reading works written about the life history of great men. The one just issued about Lord Fisher is a good example. Lord Fisher was, of course, the creator of our modern Navy. I think books of that type should be read.

In just throwing out this suggestion as a possible matter of general interest it should, of course, be quite clear that the instance I gave of great men reading light literature does not imply that that is the sole source of their reading, but merely a necessary part, in that it provides them with a form of recreation.

R.E.H.

#### TOTNES.

Those of our readers who have at some time or other viewed the wonderful moorland scenery will readily understand the very uneasy feeling which has been aroused in this part of the country at the proposal to establish china clay works on Dartmoor. Locally, it is considered that if the project is carried through it will have a most disastrous effect on the prosperity of the surrounding districts which so largely depend on the number of visitors attracted here by the



beauty of the surroundings. We feel compelled to subscribe to this pessimism, particularly as the site of the intended operations is situated at Postbridge, near the head waters of the River Dart, and quite close to Dartmeet, one of the beauty spots of the moor. One can imagine the disgust that will be aroused should this lovely spot be disfigured with unsightly dumps of waste clay, and a polluted and chalky white stream flowing through its midst instead of the picturesque river, which is now so well known. It is urged in favour of the scheme that the employment which will be created should be considered before the aesthetic point of view; but there is a very real danger of its having precisely the opposite effect by throwing a large number of others out of work. Naturally, a polluted river would mean absolute disaster to the mills between Totnes and Dartmoor, and would doubtless effect our own Factory. In addition to this, there is a grave menace to the purity of the drinking water of the neighbouring towns, which largely draw their supplies from the catchment areas of Dartmoor. Fortunately, a strong movement is on foot to raise a united protest against the projected vandalism, and it is to be hoped that the pressure brought to bear on the Duchy of Cornwall offices will be sufficiently strong to put an end to what, when all considerations are taken into account, can only be termed a very ill-conceived development.

The Town Council Election here has this year proved a very interesting event, as there were nine candidates for four seats. The candidates were representing somewhat divergent interests, and considerable speculation was aroused as to the ultimate result. We are confident that all our readers will join in heartily congratulating Mr. Powney in having scored a most notable success in being returned at the head of what is believed to have been a record poll. Those who know the kindness of his nature will perhaps be a little surprised to read that on this occasion he has actually been guilty of "beating" one of the fair sex.

#### TIVERTON.

We thought it might interest some of your many readers to know a little of Tiverton.

The town of Tiverton is an ancient

market town and municipal borough, its charter having been granted by James I. in the year 1615. In point of area the civil Parish of Tiverton, which is co-terminus with the borough, is the third largest in England, comprising 17,679 acres—about twenty-eight square miles. It is the head of a Parliamentary Division of the County of Devon, the present member being Lieut.-Col. G. Acland Troyte, D.S.O., of Bampton. In passing, it is interesting to note that the Vicar of Bampton, the Rev. H. E. Frayling is the son of the late manager of our Branch at Redruth.

The population of Tiverton is about 10,000. It is well provided for educationally, having a public school, where Jan Ridd, of "Lorna Doone" fame, was educated; also well situated middle-class schools and good elementary schools.

The town possesses three Established Churches, four Free Churches, and one Roman Catholic Church. A fine town hall and a free library (which was dedicated as a War Memorial).

The scenery of the surrounding districts of Tiverton is very fine, and some good fishing is obtainable in the Exe, upon which the Town stands. It is also central for hare, fox, and staghunting, packs of each kind of hound being kept in the vicinity. The chief industry of Tiverton is lace manufacture, which employs many hundreds of people.

It was with the deepest sorrow that we heard of the death of Mr. Gunning, and we extend our sincerest sympathy to Mrs. Gunning and family. I have many pleasant recollections of him as member of the choir in the parish church and also of Bowood, and I can hardly realise that he has passed to the "Great Beyond."

DUMPLING.

\* \* \*

Kindliness kindles kindliness.

\* \* \*

Aspiration without perspiration brings vexation.

\* \* \*

The teacher was examining Johnny's homework.

"Johnny," she said, "this looks suspiciously like your sister's writing."

"Yes?" queried Johnny. "Well, Miss, you see, I used her fountain pen."

When success turns a man's head he faces failure.

\* \* \*

An old farmer was given a lift by a reckless motor driver. As the farmer got out of the car he said, "Thank you very much for both rides."

"What do you mean by 'both rides'?"

"You've given me my first and my last."

\* \* \*

A carter who engaged an Irishman to work for him soon discovered that Patrick was not too bright.

The Irishman was constantly putting the end boards of the carts on wrong. He would put the front board behind and the back board in front.

Finally the carter painted a large "B" on each board and called Pat's attention to them.

"Now, blockhead," he said, "you can't make any more mistakes. That 'B' is for before, and this 'B' for behind."

After middle age, the woman powders, the man puffs.

\* \* \*

Nothing deflates so fast as a punctured reputation.

\* \* \*

The night was dark and the hour late, as a solitary wayfarer passed along the deserted street. Was it deserted? No!—three slinking figures emerged from the shadows, marked their prey, and then attacked him.

Three to one is powerful odds, but the wayfarer held his own. One by one his assailants landed with a thud on the ground, battered and bruised, their clothing torn.

A policeman hurried up and surveyed the wreckage.

"Fine work!" he said, addressing the hero, who was calmly lighting a cigarette. "Ju-jitsu?"

"No" answered the other, "Railway porter."

## Sweeten Baby's milk with this matured honey

MANUFACTURED sugar will embarrass the digestion of the infant by causing fermentation and other intestinal troubles. Honey does not have to undergo any chemical change. Good matured honey, "set," i.e., thick and creamy, is the only honey fit to eat.

NEW ZEALAND "Imperial Bee" Honey is instantly absorbed into the system.

It is the only safe sweet food to use and is proved to be both a body builder and an energiser.



"Imperial Bee, Esq."  
LOVELY CUDDLY  
DOLL

12½ ins. high.

FREE for  
Coupons



Be sure to buy

**New Zealand**  
"Imperial Bee"  
**Honey**

In ½'s, 1's & 2½'s Glass Jars with patent "Netur" cap.





### NOTES ON CLEANING SILVER.

#### DAILY CLEAN.

1.—Place silver in a basin with a little soap and soda, and pour plenty of very hot water over.

2.—Wash a few at a time. Dry when hot.

#### WEEKLY CLEAN.

1.—Mix a little Goddard's Plate Powder with a little water, ammonia, or methylated spirit.

2.—Rub this well into silver, and allow to dry.

3.—Rub off with soft duster.

4.—Brush well to remove paste from engraving.

5.—Rub up well with chamois leather. (if very badly stained, rub on mixture of salt and lemon, or salt and vinegar).

### LEMON BISCUITS.

Ingredients :— $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. flour,  $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. margarine,  $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. sugar, 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, grated peel of half lemon, few drops of lemon juice.

Method :—Rub fat into flour and baking powder, add sugar, lemon peel, and juice, then mix with beaten eggs to a stiff dough. Roll out on board, cut into rounds (pinch centres), put on a greased tin, brush over with milk. Bake in a moderate oven for about ten minutes.

M. E. SUMMERS.

### WELDON'S PUBLICATIONS.

Ladies' Journal.

**BARLEY WATER.**—This is an excellent drink for an invalid. Wash some pearl barley well and put two ounces (4 table-

spoonsful) into a pan with about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  pints of water and boil it until the water is reduced to two-thirds its original quantity. When it is cool, strain and add four lumps of sugar, and the strained juice of half a lemon. If preferred four tablespoonsful of barley can be placed in a jug and one pint of boiling water can be poured over it. This can be allowed to cool and then strained, sweetened, and flavoured with lemon as desired. Plain barley water can be used to dilute milk when milk alone cannot be digested.

**EGG JELLY.**—One egg, one ounce of loaf sugar, two sheets of gelatine, one lemon, quarter of a pint of water. Whisk the egg to a froth, peel the lemon very thinly, and squeeze out the juice. Put all the ingredients together in an enamel pan and stir over a slow fire for ten minutes, taking care the egg does not curdle. Strain and pour into a mould rinsed out in cold water.

\* \* \*

Jeannie was to be married, and the night before the wedding the family was in conference.

"Now Jeannie," said father, "I think we've thought of everything. Have you anything to suggest?"

"Well," replied the girl, "I was thinking we'll need a new bag of confetti. You'll remember it was raining when Margaret was married."

\* \* \*

Three men were telling tall tales.

One said: My family is fairly old, you know. One of my ancestors held up Queen Anne's train.

The next, an American, said: Well, it ain't so many years ago since my grandad held up a train in Arizona.

And the third remarked: We all seem to be in the hold-up trade. My father manufactures suspenders.



# HARRIS MAGAZINE

VOL. 3. ——— DECEMBER, 1929. ——— NO. 12.



*"I have always thought of Christmas time, when it has come round—apart from the veneration due to its sacred name and origin, if anything belonging to it can be apart from that—as a good time; a kind, forgiving, charitable, pleasant time: the only time I know of, in the long calendar of the year, when men and women seem by one consent to open their shut-up hearts freely, and to think of people below them as if they really were fellow-passengers to the grave, and not another race of creatures bound on other journeys. And therefore, uncle, though it has never put a scrap of gold or silver in my pocket, I believe that it has done me good, and will do me good; and I say, God bless it!"*

—SCROOGE'S NEPHEW,  
*in Dickens's "Christmas Carol."*

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## THE EDITORIAL STAFF

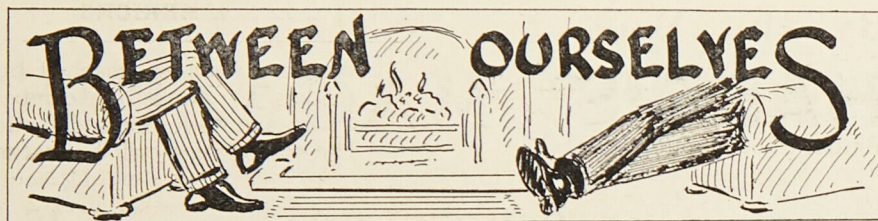
wishes all its Readers

A very Happy Christmas

and

A Prosperous New Year.





THE simple things of life are the most profound. And because Christmas is the recognition of the simple fact of all that a certain birthday means in the home that is spelt with a capital H, it retains its power to pull at the heart-strings of us all.

Talking of the simple things, I was honoured recently by Mr. Redman, of the Calne Branch of the British Legion, by an invitation to their Annual Dinner. Harry Lauder's song, "The End of the Road," was sung by one of the performers, and the chorus was the property of us all. Men who have fought together know how to sing in unison. And there was, I thought, no line so strongly emphasised as that which ran:—

"Keep right on to the End of the Road." And that is, after all, the simple philosophy of life—"Keep right on." The meandering footstep of the slacker never leads to the heights; and the heights that are worth reaching are not those of the gilded domes of the merely material, but of the sure-laid granite foundations, upon which the greater things may yet be built, when we gain the gate "at the end of the road."

"The thoughts of youth are long, long

thoughts," and the dreams of early manhood and womanhood must sometimes be dispelled, but "the boy-thought" and the dream may be crystallised into an ideal, in the pursuit of which the journey will develop the moral muscles into the fibre of endurance and courage which best encircle for its strengthening the hidden city of the soul.

To all, then, to whom 1929 has been a hard year, the song says, "Keep right on," and equally is this true for those who have smiled under sunny skies of liquid blue.

The job is still, what is called in engineering balance sheets, an "Uncompleted Contract." It still remains to be finished, and I know of no other inspiration for the task than the possession through the years of the simple spirit that makes up an ideal Christmas.

So to all my friends, wherever they may be, I wish joy at Christmas and courage with achievement in the further stage of their journey "Up the Hill" in 1930.

## By the Way.

We should like to express our best thanks to all those who  
Contributed to our Magazine,  
Distributed our Magazine,  
Read and supported our Magazine  
during 1929.

May we count on everybody's support for the coming year, and will those who are already readers do their utmost to obtain new readers?

The season for colds brings forth its crop of stories, and no doubt some of our readers can beat the following:—

The chemist had recommended a concoction containing, amongst other things, cinnamon and eucalyptus. The sufferer, deeply grateful, brought the bottle home and proceeded to drench his handkerchief with its contents. Inhalation did not seem to bring relief, and subsequent investigation showed that, although the mixture was to be taken internally, it should have been as a liquid and not as a vapour.

This reminds me of another sufferer who omitted to read the directions, "shake the bottle," and to remedy this proceeded to shake himself vigorously after taking his "tot."

Someone, the other day, wrote in one of our letters, "The Pork Rate," which puzzled us for a while. Inquiries revealed that "The Bank Rate" was meant, and we have yet to find anything rasher.

Will those who require their copies for 1929 bound please send them to the Editor not later than January 14th next. The cost of binding will be 5s. 3d.

Once again we have had brought home to us that "truth is stranger than fiction." Our readers will doubtless remember the joke in last month's number of the carter who put "B" for behind and "B" for before on his end boards so that the driver should make no mistake. We have heard this actually took place in a village in Devon, and our informant remembers the circumstances quite well.

## LIMERICKS.

We have been approached by some of our readers to publish a competition for Christmas, and have decided to do so.

The competition will be in the form of Limericks, that never-ending source of fun and amusement. There will be a few simple rules, as follows:—

- 1.—Only one entry will be accepted from each reader.
- 2.—All attempts must be enclosed in an envelope and addressed to the Editor.
- 3.—Attempts must be sent direct, and not placed in the Magazine boxes.
- 4.—The word "Limerick" must be written in the top left hand corner of the envelope.
- 5.—The last day for receiving entries will be January 2nd, 1930.
- 6.—A prize of 5s. will be given for the best attempt.
- 7.—This competition is only open to readers of "Harris Magazine."

We trust there will be a number of entries, and that the competition will provide fun and amusement at your Christmas parties.

\* \* \*

We read a paragraph in the "Daily Press" that there is a danger of sausages becoming dearer in Germany. It appears that lawn tennis has become so popular that the material for sausage casings is now being bought by racquet manufacturers for strings.

It is to be hoped that this Continental situation will not have a reaction in England, and so disturb the pleasant relationship now existing between the Firm and the Tennis Section of the H.W.A.

\* \* \*

## CALNE AND HARRIS UNITED F.C.

Since the last issue of the Magazine we have only played 3 matches. We drew with Warminster at home (1—1) and lost away to Devizes (4—2) and Garrards (3—1).

In the Wilts Cup we are drawn against Melksham at home, and are confidently expecting to pass into the 2nd round.

It is with very considerable regret that we have to lose the services of our treasurer, Mr. M. P. Clarke. He has always been a very keen supporter of the Club, and we wish him every happiness in his retirement.



## Hospital Scheme.

The Harris Calne Employees' Benefit Society, since its inauguration five years ago, has proved of immense benefit to its members, and has yearly grown in favour with the employees.

It, however, made a further and most important move forward when, at the Extraordinary General Meeting held in the Boning Department on Saturday, November 16th, the new scheme covering the Hospital treatment of its members and their dependants was unanimously adopted.

With few exceptions all the employees, both of Factory and Office, were present, and showed keen interest in the proceedings.

In the absence of the President, Mr. R. P. Redman occupied the chair, supported by Mr. P. T. Knowles, chairman of committee; Mr. C. E. Blackford, secretary; Mr. J. Carpenter, treasurer; and other members of the committee.

Sympathetic reference was made to the loss sustained by the death of Mr. W. G. Gunning, late chairman of committee, who had worked extremely hard to perfect the scheme.

Full and detailed particulars of the business to be considered had been supplied in printed form to all the employees, and this contributed largely to the successful result achieved.

Mr. P. T. Knowles put very clearly before the meeting the proposals of the Committee, both as to contributions and benefits, after which the chairman invited questions, leading off by putting one himself. This opportunity to illicit further information was taken advantage of by Mr. Ralph Hill, Mr. Wm. Weston, Mr. T. E. Cleverley, and Mr. J. Rutherford. All queries having been satisfactorily answered, a resolution adopting the scheme, and a further resolution adopting the new rules governing it, were both put and carried unanimously.

The ladies, who were present in force, being grouped closely together in one part of the room, had, during the meeting, maintained a most attentive and unusually quiet attitude, and the chairman, in declaring the meeting closed, genially remarked, "Now you may talk 'till Christmas."

The scheme came into operation on Monday, December 2nd, and on that date

the first member was taken to hospital conveyance from Calne being free, and admission by voucher granting free treatment without enquiry as to means for as long a period as the medical staff may deem necessary.

J.C.

\* \* \*

## Suggested Formation of a Musical Society.

We have been asked to see if there is sufficient support to develop the musical tastes of our readers. Needless to say, we are always open to receive and give full publicity to any suggestions that are made to us, and we trust our readers will remember this.

Briefly, the idea suggested is that we should form a Musical Society. There are many people who, directly they hear the words "Musical Society," conjure up visions of "highbrow" music. Why this should be we do not know, but we can definitely say that the Musical Society suggested does not intend to be "highbrow" in the general meaning of the term. It would embrace concert parties, orchestras (which we already have), choral work, and such things which might be called the light side of music, both vocal and instrumental. It would aim at concerts, which would not only include concert party ones, but those of individual effort. Short musical plays could be undertaken, and although they may not be as ambitious as those in the surrounding towns, they could be developed to that end if need be. There are many possibilities in such a Society, and we feel sure the Entertainment Section would undertake its development.

The idea of this short article is to see what measure of support is likely to be forthcoming. It is so very difficult to gauge the possibilities through the medium of this Magazine. We have been approached, and we feel sure our readers will not let us down. We suggest that one member from each Department writes to us stating what support will be forthcoming. We will then pass the whole matter on to the Entertainment Section, who will then be in a position of knowing what support they can count on.

We hope, and expect, that the response to this article will be the beginning of a Society with immense possibilities.

## Do you know—

*That* the Treasury has initiated a brighter income tax movement.

*That* a tax collector has asked a certain firm "to sing the enclosed certificate."

*That* the partners of the firm in question have formed themselves into a quartette party.

*That* the pounds, shillings, and pence movement is taken by the junior partner as a solo.

*That* his pound notes would bring tears to the eyes of the hardest-hearted Chancellor.

*That* an offer to sing several cheques has been refused by irate creditors.

*That* the Editor of the Magazine has asked for "something Christmassy."

*That* when tackled about this flagrant touting for bribes, he said,

*That* one may lead a horse to the water, but it fails to gather any moss.

*That* I.J. and his merry men will greet Christmas morning in the time-honoured custom with the chiming of bells.

*That* many a pair of bright eyes will peep through the corners of partly-closed curtains at these handsome youths.

*That* we saw one young thing's Christmas present list the other day.

*That* the enterprise shown was of the diminuendo variety as the list proceeded.

*That* father was at the bottom of the list, and his gift a pair of socks.

*That* the Editorial Staff uttered in unison, and with sympathetic feeling, "Poor old dad, last again!"

*That* according to prints, contemporary with various periods, Santa Claus has arrived in the popular mode of conveyance of the day.

*That* originally, a sleigh, drawn by reindeer, was sufficient to contain his gifts.

*That* during the past thirty-five years Christmas cards and annuals have shown him riding a bicycle, driving a motor car, and piloting airships and aeroplanes.

*That* we speculate in vain as to what form his next runabout will take.

*That* perhaps he will dispense with one, and arrive by radio.

*That* some of the older members of the staff were discussing pantomime songs of long ago.

*That* the list was a comprehensive one, starting with "Slap bang, here we are again!" and following on with "Up in a Balloon Boys" and "Tommy, make room for your Uncle," and other favourites.

*That* we should like to know whether any of our readers remember the remainder of one comic song which had a vogue in the early seventies, beginning, "When the Pigs begin to Fly, oh, won't the Pork be high."

*That* two years ago one of our contributors forwarded to us an excellent recipe for boar's head.

*That* the naughty man suggested the addition of a soupcon of sherry.

*That* many years ago this ingredient was used for a certain article.

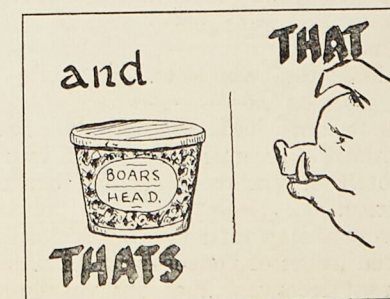
*That* though the requisite ration for each making arrived safely, no one tracked down the secret dump.

*That* it was a staff secret well kept.

*That* a boar's head, crested with bays and rosemary, was a standing dish in the baronial halls in olden times at Christmas.

*That* it was ushered to table with great solemnity, trumpeters sounding before it.

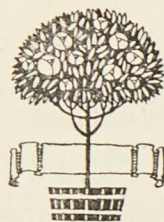
*That* a whole boar was sometimes brought to table adorned with rosemary and gilded with an apple or orange in its mouth.







## Seasonable Snowflakes.



### OLD NAMES FOR CHRISTMAS.

The oldest name for Christmas is "The Feast of Lights"—a reference either to the lights in the heavens when Christ was born or to the fact that He was the Light of the World. "The Festival of the Nativity" is the next oldest name, and it is followed by "The Feast of the Incarnation." A quaint name, found in old carols, is "Godde's Daye." "The Day of the Manger" is another. "Yule" is a name borrowed from a pagan feast held on December 22nd to celebrate the passing of the shortest day (December 21st). An old Irish name was "The Glory Day"—a reference, possibly, to the song of the angels, "In Excelsis Gloria." Another fourteenth century name was "Ye Goode Day." In Bavaria Christmas was called "The White Day."

At des Moines, a town in Iowa, there is an ordinance that all parents undertaking the role of Father Christmas must be equipped with asbestos whiskers to avoid danger of fire.

There are two Christmas Islands: one in the India Ocean, with 2,040 inhabitants, and the other in the Pacific, with only 100 inhabitants. They are both British possessions.

The lowest temperature ever recorded in England at Christmas was in 1860, when, at Beeston, Nottinghamshire, the thermometer registered forty degrees of frost.

The first Christmas turkey was eaten in England in the year 1524.

### OLD-TIME CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

From the King of France to Edward I.: An elephant, "a most strange beast and wonderful."

From his courtiers to Edward II.: Fourteen heads of peacocks for pies.

From Henry VI., at ten years old, to

his mother: A crucifix of gold and a ruby ring.

Edward IV., to his little son: A right fair hobby-horse.

Queen Mary, from faithful subjects: A pair of sleeves embroidered with Flemish silver.

From Francis Drake to Queen Elizabeth: A fan of white and red feathers, having her Majesty's picture within, framed in seed-pearls and diamonds.

In Norman days the citizens of Gloucester sent the King "a lamprey pie."

"Christmas comes but once a year" has no application to Palestine, where three Christmases are observed. The first, on December 25th, is celebrated by the Roman Catholics and Protestants. The second, which falls on January 6th (Epiphany, or Old Christmas Day as we should call it), is that kept by the Greek Church. The third, that of the Armenian Church, is solemnised on January 18th.

Country folk in France have a curious custom related to the twelve days after Christmas. On Christmas Day twelve onions are placed on a shelf, each with a pinch of salt on top, to represent the twelve months of the year. If by Epiphany the salt on any particular onion has dissolved, the month it represents will be wet. If the salt remains firm, the month, it is believed, will prove fine.

Many of our oldest carols were fantastic songs, which preserved curious legends so old that their origin is forgotten. It is of comparatively recent years that Christmas carols became more or less "sacred songs."

Wassail, a liquor now consisting of ale with roasted apples, sugar, nutmeg, and toast, received its name from the Anglo-Saxon phrase, meaning "may you be in health," which was used in drinking a toast in the liquor.

Mistletoe was known to the Druids as "allheal"; they regarded it as an antidote to all diseases. A finger-ring made of the mistletoe was worn in Sweden as a defence against illness until comparatively recent times.

### CURIOUS SUBSTITUTES FOR CHRISTMAS CAKES.

The Christmas cake varies considerably in different parts of Britain. In Northumberland and Durham, for instance, there is given to the children a cake called a "Yule Babby," or "Yule Dough." It consists of dough flattened to represent a figure with head, arms, and body. Currants are set in its face for eyes, and pieces of candied peel represent nose and mouth.

In Shrewsbury, the quaint old "Shrewsbury Wigs" still exist. They are buns stuffed with caraway seeds and dipped in ale.

The flat, three-cornered cake called the "Kickel" still remains in parts of East Anglia. It is made of dough, cut triangularly, and flattened. Currants and sugar on the top give a frosted effect.

Natives of certain parts of Norfolk still make the "Mumper's Bun." Mumping, one of the oldest customs in existence, is the calling from house to house of the poor widows of the place. They call on St. Thomas' day and ask for alms. At charitable houses they are given, besides "mumping money," a glass of ale and a "mumper's bun," which is the local substitute for Christmas cake.

The Irish Christmas cake is kept for Boxing-day, when "wren-hunters" journey from house to house with their booty. On the anniversary of Christmas the boys go wren-hunting. They tie the dead wrens together and carry them on long poles, and collect alms and a peculiar kind of Christmas bun.

Legend declares that when the Jews were hunting for St. Stephen his hiding place was betrayed by a couple of noisy wrens flying round the furze bush in which the saint was concealed.

Christmas Day has been called the "day of new clothes," from an old French custom of giving those who belonged to the Court new cloaks on that day.

Christmas has been observed as a

Christian festival since the fourth century, when it gradually superseded January 6th, the Epiphany.

In the days of old the chief dish on Christmas Day was the boar's head; later this was superseded by beef, which in turn gave way to the turkey of our times.

The earliest of all Christmas hymns was written by Prudentius, who was born in 348. The English version "Of the Father's Love Begotten," is still sung in the Church of England.

Mistletoe grows on twenty different varieties of English trees, but is most common on the apple.

\* \* \*

### NATURE'S CAROL.

O'er the wilderness of winter,  
O'er its dark and dismal plains,  
There's strange and mystic music  
Through the woods and lanes.

All the little wandering breezes,  
All the gusty winds have found  
Lovely instruments of music  
In the air and on the ground.

Some such fairy notes are drawing  
From the willow's drooping bough,  
And the Pipes of Pan, once silent,  
Through the reeds are ringing now.

And the ivy, softly tapping  
On the cottage window pane,  
Wakes the robin's soul to music  
And to singing once again.

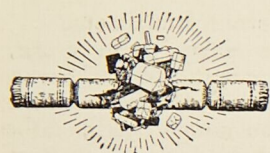
All the sad and dismal noises  
That bid melancholy start,  
Fancy claims them for the beatings  
Of the winter's faithful heart.

Come, ye mortals, swell your voices  
In the carol long begun!  
Ring, ye bells, and let your praises  
Hail the birthday of God's Son.

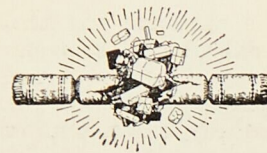
Give the best that you can render  
Of the music of the earth,  
And each heartfelt note will wander  
To the sphere that gave it birth.

E. HOWSE.





## Christmas Crackers.



A Scotsman had one match and wanted to light a cigarette, a candle, and a fire. Which did he light first?

Why isn't distance on the ocean measured by the mile?—Because it's knot.

Why is a blunt knife like coffee?—Because it must be ground before it can be used.

When is a lamp-post a lamp-lighter?—When the lamp is taken off.

Three A's, two N's, and just one B, when together you put them, what fruit do you see?—Banana.

Why is the letter "P" like a Roman emperor?—Because it is near O (Nero).

Why do you carry your umbrella with you on a wet day?—Because it can't walk.

What tree can we never plant?—A cuntry (country).

Why is the figure "9" like a peacock?—Because without a tail it is nothing.

Here is a simple but smart little match trick which will appeal especially to small boys. Place seven matches on the table and then ask someone to take one away and leave nothing on the table. Several may try, but probably few will be able to do the trick. All you have to do is to remove one match, leaving six matches on the table, but those six matches must be arranged in a special manner. Arrange them to form the letters NIL, which, of course, spell nil, or nothing.

### THE WAND PASSES.

A walking stick is obtained to represent the wand. The players sit in a circle, and one who knows the game starts off by offering the stick to his left-hand neighbour, and saying, "The wand passes."

This second player must say, "Let it pass," and take it from him, in turn passing it on to the next player with the same solemn rite.

Everyone who makes a mistake must pay a forfeit. The trick is simply that the wand must be taken with the right hand, passed into the left and then given to the

next player. Nine out of ten will pass it on without first transferring it to the left hand.

Why is Christmas like the letter R?—Because it comes at the end of the year.

Everything has what a pudding has: What has a pudding?—A name.

Why is a racehorse like a sugar stick?—Because the more it is licked the faster it goes.

Why is a teetotaller sure not to sink?—Because he keeps his nose above water.

Why is the nose in the middle of your face?—Because its the scent-er.

Who are they that feel most for their friends?—The blind.

What bishop wears the largest hat?—The one with the largest head.

When is the soup likely to run out of the saucepan?—When there's a leak in it.

What is it for which everyone wishes, and yet wants to get rid of as soon as obtained?—A good appetite.

Write, in a line, the numbers 1 to 9, omitting 8, multiply the number you have written very badly by 9, then multiply the line of figures by this number. You will find that writing the answer will give you plenty of practice in writing the badly-written figure.

### DONKEY.

As a preliminary, one card is extracted from the pack, and it lends spice to the game if nobody knows what this is.

The cards are then dealt round equally to as many players as there happen to be. It does not matter, however, if some have more than the others, owing to there being an "awkward" number of players.

Play now begins by the players all sorting their cards into pairs—two fours, two sixes, two Queens, and so on. These completed pairs are placed face downwards on the table. When this has been done a system of "taking" starts. The dealer holds out his cards fanwise and face down towards the player on the left, who takes one. If this completes another pair, down it goes

on the table. In any event, he now offers his cards in the same way to the person on his left, and so it goes on until at last one player is left with the odd card—the fellow to the one taken out of the pack. This unfortunate is labelled "Donkey."

What is that which A can put into his right hand, but B cannot put into his left hand?—B's left elbow.

Why is a washerwoman like a sailor?—Because she spreads the sheets, crosses the line, and goes from pole to pole.

What is the difference between a watch-maker and a jailer?—One sells watches and the other watches cells.

Why is it necessary to carry a watch when travelling through a desert?—Because every watch carries a spring with it.

Why is an engine-driver like a school-teacher?—One minds the train and the other trains the mind.

The latest howler:—Aladdin was a man who had a ring, and every time he rang a "guinness" sprang up from the ground.

### "O'RILEY SAYS—"

Someone with a working knowledge of simple words of command acts as sergeant. The others form up in a line.

The sergeant announces that he is going to issue a series of orders, such as "Left turn!" "Right turn!" and so on, but the squad is to ignore all orders which are not preceded by the words "O'Riley says—"

The squad will find it very difficult to remember this, particularly if the orders are rapped out sharply, and well mixed up. This is the sort of thing:—

"Shun!" "Left turn!" "About turn!" (No-one should move). "O'Riley says, 'Left turn!'" (all should turn left). "Right turn!" Most of them will be caught with that last "Right turn!"

All who move when they shouldn't, or vice versa, fall out until only one—the winner—is left in.

### "COME ON, BROTHER!"

This should not be played until all the ornaments have been moved to a place of safety.

Two members of the party—volunteers for preference—are seated in the middle of the room facing each other, blindfolded, and armed with sheets of newspaper tightly

rolled to form fairly stout truncheons.

The rest of the party form a ring round them. The combatants are turned round two or three times before they start and then they are encouraged to go at it hammer and tongs, trying to hit each other with their truncheons. As a rule the surrounding air gets more severely punished than either of the combatants.

In order to provide each other with a clue to their position, the combatants must keep calling, "Where are you, brother?" "Come on, brother!" or some such phrase.

No couple should be given more than three or four minutes. The best way to sustain interest is to make frequent changes.

Can a leopard change its spots?—Yes, because he can move from one spot to another.

What can a baby draw as well as an artist?—It's breath.

What can we fill a barrel with to make it lighter?—Holes.

Why is a whisper unlawful?—It is not aloud (allowed).

Why is a street door like a beer barrel?—Because it is often tapped.

What English river is very inquisitive?—Whye.

How many insects live in houses?—Tenants.

What do we allow people to take from us and then pay them to give us back?—Our portraits.

Why is Buckingham Palace the cheapest palace ever built?—Because it was built for one sovereign and furnished for another.

Why should you never tell a man to take a back seat?—Because if you do he will likely take af-front.

The figure 9 has one remarkable characteristic which belongs to no other number. Multiply it by any figure you will, the product added together will still be nine. Thus, twice 9 are 18: 8 and 1 are 9. Three times 9 are 27: 7 and 2 are 9, &c.

If you multiply it by any figures larger than 12, the result will differ only in there being a plurality of nines.

\* \* \*

Doctor: When the symptoms first appeared, did your teeth chatter?

Granny: Doctor, oi couldn't tell 'ee. They was on the table.



## For the 'Xmas Party.

### SPEECHES.

This is a very amusing game, and quite exciting for the one who has to make the speech.

One member of the party volunteers to make the first speech. He stands in the centre of the room, and the rules are that, as he goes on talking, when he raises his left hand the company have to give one clap; when he raises the right hand, the company have to give two claps; when he raises both hands, they have to shout "hear, hear."

Any member of the company who makes a mistake has to come out and carry on with the speech-making.

### A GOOD YARN.

Very late one Christmas Eve I was returning home from a visit to a friend, and from where I live it is quite a long walk up a fairly steep hill. On both sides there are large houses which stand well back from the road.

As I commenced to climb the hill I was passing a gentleman with two fairly large bags, and he politely asked me if I would give him a little help, to which I readily responded. About half way up the hill we turned in at a large gate, and there came into view a house with the blinds drawn at every window. We climbed a few steps to the front door, and he drew a key from his pocket, silently opening the door, and thanked me very much for my help, saying he could not let me go without offering me a glass of wine.

I was tempted to go inside, and he showed me into the front room of the house. This was a big room, and the whole place seemed to be uninhabited. He deposited his bag on a small table, and I put the bag I had on the floor. As he put his bag down there seemed to be an awful rattle of metal. He then left me a moment, and I had a look round the room. In one corner there was a large round table, on which tremendous quantities of articles of silver were heaped one on top of the other. I began to think that something was seriously wrong in this house, and wished I had never entered it.

In a few moments he arrived with a tray, on which were two glasses of wine. We both drank together, and as soon as we had

put our glasses down a knock came at the front door. He appeared almost as though he had been shot, and beckoned me to follow him very silently.

He led the way through a long passage and quietly opened the back door, telling me not to make the slightest sound. I followed him up a few steps and walked along to the end of the garden. Here we were faced with a wall about 5 feet high, and fearing that there was something seriously wrong, and that I would certainly be in trouble if I was found on the premises, I began to scale the wall, and when on the top gave a clean jump down to the other side. Before I could reach the ground I felt a violent shaking of my shoulder, and slowly opened my eyes to find my wife standing beside me with a cup of tea.

G.C.

\* \* \*

### HOPE.

Of all immortal, Hope has reigned supreme  
Since the Creator made the world His  
scheme;

Unseen, unheard, its presence understood,  
The prompting spirit of our every mood.

Hope is the essence of our sojourn here,  
And by our faith of the hereafter sphere;  
He without hope is as already dead,  
Unconscious of the blessings o'er his head.

The clouds oft gather and o'ercast our mind;  
The ebbing tide shows mudbanks left  
behind;

And when Hope seems as falling to the  
ground

Clouds disperse, and tides reverse around.

What Hope we place on every seed we sow,  
Again observing every seedling grow;  
And only when 'tis reaped and gathered in  
Is surely ours what now we wish to win.

We are the objects of each others' hope  
That with the world successfully might cope;  
Withdrawing victors from so fair a field  
With all due honours that to effort yield.

Let us encourage, with a word of cheer,  
Those who have lost the ray by which all  
steer.

A gleam of Hope with shadows o'er their  
way

May be to them the rising sun of day.

THOMAS H. HARVEY.

## Hogmanay!

### Hogmanay!!

Christmas Day, with its attendant festivities, fun, and general abandon, not to mention presents, pudding, and indigestion, is an important day for the sassenach.

The kiddies look forward to it with gusto, and paterfamilies looks back at it and his bank book with fear and trembling, or, in other words, painful emotion excited by apprehension of impending embarrassment. Never mind, Dad, don't allow this fact to worry you—Christmas comes but once a year. It's a festival, however, Scotsmen don't observe so much as the New Year. Then they do make merry in no half-hearted manner.

As the ancient Gaelic song tells us:—

Hogmanay, Hogmanay,  
That's the Scotsmen's greatest day.

In case the uninitiated imagine it is something appertaining to bacon, as the first syllable may suggest, it should be mentioned here and now that Hogmanay is not really a "day" but a "nicht," i.e., New Year's Eve. For this festive occasion all good Scots lay in store supplies of the time-honoured cake, haggis, and—well, there is no need to trouble about the rest.

Haggis: what is Haggis? Let me tell you what it really is, or as much as I dare.

No, it is not an animal, though the sheep is closely connected with it. The skin of the haggis comes from the sheep, and also many of the ingredients, including the heart and liver. Suet, onions, and, of course, oatmeal, are also required, and probably you may like to guess the remaining ingredients. You are almost certain to be wrong.

The mixture (someone rudely said "mystery") is sewn into neat little bags, and—the finished article. Do not tell anyone after this that you think the haggis is an animal or a fish.

On the stroke of midnight, ringing out the old year and heralding the new, all Scotsmen and Scotswomen, whether indoors or out, form rings or groups, join hands, sing "Auld lang syne," and then wish each other the compliments of the season.

Bells, whistles, hooters, every conceivable instrument of noise, are brought into

play. Sometimes, at this juncture, glasses are brought into play, but I shall draw a veil over this part of the proceedings.

It is really a sight to be remembered to witness the huge circle of Scotsmen, say, round the Town Hall, "bringing in" the New Year.

A.M.

\* \* \*

### "GOODWILL TOWARDS MEN."

Of all the seasons of the year Christmas seems to be the happiest. It is then that the opportunity is welcomed to be able to mend a family quarrel or to remember someone who perhaps has been neglected for the past few months.

Weeks before Christmas are spent in deciding various gifts for friends and relations and making quite sure that nobody has been forgotten; and when final arrangements are finished, the last card sent, that last parcel tied, and the finishing touches completed to the decorations, sitting round a good fire with the seasonal Yule log crackling merrily and everyone in the highest and best of spirits, it is then a comparatively easy matter to forgive one's enemies and be at peace with the world at large.

What a different place this world of ours would be if, instead of waiting for one particular period of the year, we exercised goodwill towards our fellow creatures at all times.

How often could quarrels be averted if we would just consider a moment before giving hasty replies; how often could we lend a helping hand to someone in less favourable circumstances than ourselves by some act of goodwill, but how often are these chances missed!

Opportunities arise all the year round for us to help one another by avoiding petty quarrels and by living and working amicably one with another; so shall we not remember this *always*, as well as at Christmas, and by numerous acts of kindness, which cost little but result in much, all do our share towards making "peace on earth" and "goodwill towards men" for all time.

W.

\* \* \*

Plan for to-morrow—but plod to-day.



## The Christmas Pudding.



THE making of puddings and pies for consumption at Christmas is a custom which has its origin in the dim past of European history.

These wild Northern races made puddings and poured spirits on them, afterwards setting them alight as one of the rites of Fire Worship, to which they subscribed.

The earlier plum puddings were a kind of porridge, to which plums and other ingredients had been added; but gradually from that the firmer pudding, encased in a cloth or basin, evolved.

The writer can easily recall the great delight with which he helped to prepare puddings many, many years ago! Each ingredient carried a romantic history in his eyes. Raisins from Turkey, with its men in long gowns with crooked simitars and dark sparkling eyes; currants from Greece, with its heroic background of mythology; spice, the very name on a cold winter's night conjured up visions of islands in the East and West, where the sun gives perpetual summer; sugar, Jamaica flashed across the mind, especially when the rum with which the whole concoction was mixed, was judiciously mixed. Lemon-peel brought the mind nearer home again to the Mediterranean Sea and Italy and Spain.

But since those days other sources of supply have sprung up, and the most important one of all being Australia, with the remarkable development of its dried fruit industry.

The industry of growing wine fruits for drying purposes was not commenced in Australia until 1883. Between then and now the area under grape vines has increased to 112,697 acres. The fruit is packed when ripe and fresh with a sweet delicate flavour. It is first treated by one of two harmless processes—the hot dip or the cold dip—which cause microscopic cracks in the skin, thus facilitating drying. Manual handling

is reduced to a minimum, machinery being used almost exclusively for all purposes. The aim is to turn out a product of fine quality, rich in desirable attributes, and free from any suspicion of things objectionable.

The amazing growth of this new industry is shown in the increased acreage under cultivation which had grown from 73,326 acres to 112,697 acres in a few years.

A dish with ingredients from the four ends of the earth brings home the interdependence of one person and race upon another, although the seas may divide. Such thoughts may possibly teach us to love plum pudding wisely and it shall love us. Love it unwisely, and we shall pay the penalty.

\* \* \*

### WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH OUR FLOWERS AT CHRISTMAS TIME?

Judging by the displays which have been everywhere seen, the autumn can be regarded as having been a favourable one for the grower of chrysanthemums and other flowers; and with so many of our staff keenly interested in gardening, it may be that some who are fortunately in possession of a greenhouse will find themselves with a more than ample supply of blooms, and to these the reminder is given, "Don't forget the hospitals, or the sick room, during the festive season." It is there that your flowers will best fulfil their purpose in cheering the lives of mankind. Nowhere will they be more appreciated, and the atmosphere of brightness that they will carry with them may well prove a great aid to the physicians. The knowledge that the results of your efforts are conveying a real message of hope and joy to some less fortunate fellow-beings will serve to make your Christmas an even more happy one in the true sense of the word.

"For the night shall be filled with music,  
And the cares that infest the day  
Shall fold their tents like Arabs,  
And as silently steal away."

\* \* \*

Here's a health to all those that we love,  
Here's a health to all those that love us,  
Here's a health to all those that love them  
That love those that love them  
That love us.

## Our Picture Gallery.

Mr. F. I. NASH.



Mr. F. I. Nash joined the Firm in the summer of 1915. With the exception of the war years, when he served with the Grenadiers, he has been in the service of the Firm during the past ten years as head of the Bacon Order Department. This position has been filled with the requisite discretion and tact, and recently he has been promoted to the Secretarial Department.

Such a keen sportsman could not be allowed to remain unemployed during his leisure hours, and from the first he has taken an active part in both the outdoor and indoor activities of our Welfare organisations. For some years he was captain of the football team, and continued in that position upon its amalgamation with the Town. His work at Carnivals, Flower Shows, and suchlike functions, is too well known to require elaboration in this column.

Possessed of a genial and attractive personality, it is only natural that on the sports field, in business, and his private life he has gained a wide circle of friends.

## Wedding Bells.

On Saturday, November 23rd, at Calne, Miss Dorothy Randall, of the Sausage Department, was married to Mr. J. Taylor. Miss Randall, who has been with us for over seven years, was presented with a box curb.

Miss I. Clifford, of the Bacon Department, was presented with an overmantel, lamp, and rug on the occasion of her wedding to Mr. J. Horsell on Saturday, November 23rd.

On Saturday, November 23rd, at Calne, Miss I. Angell, of the Sausage Department, was married to Mr. Harry Finch. Miss Angell, who has been with us for ten years, was presented with a canteen of cutlery.

All these happy couples have our sincerest good wishes for their future happiness.

\* \* \*

### CAMPANOLOGY.

The Calne Ringers rang a  $\frac{1}{4}$  peal of Grandsire Triples on November 17th in 45 minutes. The following took part:—Messrs. Horton, Taylor, Box, Wiltshire, Burry, King, Haines, and Paul.

\* \* \*

A woman living in one of the valleys of the Lake District sent an order for a joint of mutton to the butcher and received the following reply:—

"I am sorry I have not killed myself this week, but you can have a leg off my brother."

\* \* \*

### SCHOOLBOY HOWLERS.

Louis XVI. was gelatined during the French Revolution.

William the Conqueror ordered his men to fire at the thickest part of the English, so they shot upwards so that their arrows might fall on the Englishmen's heads.

The Duke of Marlborough was a great general who always commenced a battle with the fixed determination to win or lose.

Charles II. said the people could get drunk or gamble or do what they liked. This was called the Restoration.

The cold at the North Pole is so great that the towns there are not inhabited.





We should like to take this opportunity of wishing all our Representatives and Van Salesmen throughout England, Scotland, Wales, and Ireland, and in all parts of the world, a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

By the time the December Magazine is published we shall be in the thick of the Christmas trade, and we must hope that the weather will show an improvement over what has been prevailing during the past few weeks. Christmas falls on a very awkward day of the week this year, and dry cold weather will be of the very greatest assistance to us.

During the severe floods which have been so general everywhere during the past few weeks, our Welsh Van Salesmen have been working under serious difficulties, and have only been able to complete their journeys by taking circuitous routes. It is satisfactory to note that only one van, on one day only, was unable to make its usual journey.

We again wish to appeal to all our Friends on the Road so far away from Calne to do their utmost to send us a few lines from time to time for publication on this page. There must be many things happening in the daily round which would be of interest to our readers, and also to fellow representatives and Van Salesmen in other parts of the country.

J.H.G.

We welcome Mr. Channell to the travelling staff upon taking over the new territory which has been formed in the Eastern Counties, with Cambridge as the centre.

We sympathise with Van Salesman Bone in the serious illness of his wife, and all hope that she will soon be fully recovered.

I was interested to read in our November number that a note had reached Calne from

Mr. J. W. Harris to the effect that he was able to procure our tins of sausages in British East Africa at a spot over 8,000 miles from Calne.

That part of the world is on the line of the Equator, and if one follows that line right across the heart of Africa and on over the Atlantic Ocean, one comes to British Guiana. Here I have a nephew in the service of the Military Police in charge of that wild and almost unexplored country that lies along the Venezuela boundary. White men there—and there are but few up country—have in the main to depend on what they can shoot for the pot and supplement with tin foods. My nephew writes that, when possible, he gets supplies of our tinned sausages from George Town.

This reminds me of two things. First, that trade follows the flag, and that wherever the Union Jack flies there will be found the products of our Calne Factory. At times like the present, when our old ideas of the importance of Colonial and Dominion expansion have given place in some minds to a policy of clearing out bag and baggage, this fact of trade following the Flag is one of supreme importance to the trading community at home.

And, again, I am reminded that I am writing for an issue which will form our Christmas number. What, then, is Christmas without a turkey? And what is the use of a turkey unless supported by Harris sausages?

Christmas, or, put in another form, the Feast of the Birth of Christ, is the great Festival occasion of the year, when family circles gather round the festive board. Then comes the time when the dessert is on the table and we pass the flowing bowl and drink a toast to absent friends. Chiefly, then, we remember those far away spending their Christmas under such different conditions from those that prevail in the homeland.

May I also make use of the hospitality afforded us in the pages of our own Magazine

to send out from Cowcross Street, London, to our friends, both at Calne and the Associated Factories, GREETING.

With all of us may the great Christmas message of "Peace on earth, good-will toward men," find a resting place at every hearth and in every home, and may the New Year that follows so swiftly on our Christmas Festival be a year of plenty and a year of peace.

R.E.H.

\* \* \*

### "WELL DONE."

To those of us who are merely cogs in the great wheel of life, and who perform "the trivial round and common task" of our daily duties day in, day out, from one year's end to another, is it not surprising what a word of praise will do to give us new heart and enable us to take up the irksome tasks with fresh courage?

When engaged upon some kind of work which is one of those jobs which one likes doing least of all, what a different atmosphere is created if, whilst doing it, one can think that it will be appreciated when finished. How very much better it is to feel that that particular job must be done well because it is noticed than to carry on in a half-hearted kind of manner because "it just doesn't matter how it is done as unless there is something wrong with it I shan't hear any more about it."

We were not all "born great," neither have we all had "greatness thrust upon us," but there may possibly be a few who would have been proud to have "achieved greatness," but lacked the opportunities.

Therefore, those of us upon whom fall the greater responsibilities of life, we would ask that you would sometimes, at the end of, say, a particularly busy day, pause to give one word of credit where merited, and thus make that extra work worth while and turn irksome tasks into pleasing duties.

W.

\* \* \*

### Our Post Bag.

GENTLEMEN,

As one of your customers (and the aunt of Mr. Bland, Van Salesman at Manchester), I enclose some verses, and if you think them worthy of your Magazine I should deem it an honour to have them inserted.

I am an invalid, and contribute to

several papers. My nephew is so anxious that I write something in appreciation of your provisions, therefore, I hope they will be accepted.

My mother was a Wiltshire woman, and I am from Bath, so I know the "White Horse" country well. I would have sent direct to the Editor, but I did not know where to send.

Truly yours,

(Mrs.) LOUISE MORGAN.

Quarry Park, Lamerton, Tavistock, Devon.

### "DOWN WILTSHIRE WAY."

Come with me down Wiltshire way,  
O'er the Downs so fresh and free,  
Where a building stands amid the lands  
Of the dear old West Countree.  
Let us take a peep into the place  
And watch the "hands" prepare  
The "dainties" most of us enjoy,  
That are famous everywhere.

For Harris's throughout the land—  
North, south, east, and west—  
Guarantee that everything is of the very best.

Whatever the Firm offer, the public can rely  
They give their best attention  
To the customers who buy.  
And to many a worried housekeeper  
They often prove a boon;  
When friends "drop in" unexpected  
A meal is ready soon.

Have you ever tried their sausages?  
You'll find them hard to beat,  
Their flavour is delicious,  
And they're always full of meat.  
Bacon, and hams, pork pies or brawn,  
Rolled tongues and food galore,  
If you sample them I'm certain  
You will pass your plate for more.

So come with me down Wiltshire way,  
To the factory so clean,  
Where every care is taken  
To make everything "hygiene."  
I'm sure, if every "Moonraker,"  
Could only have their "say,"  
They'd "laud" the firm of Harris',  
"Renowned" down Wiltshire way.

LOUISE MORGAN.





The Harris Welfare Association wish all members a Happy Christmas and prosperous New Year.

### HOCKEY.

The Hockey Club, though still very keen, have not been quite so successful during the last few weeks.

At Bradford-on-Avon we drew (3—3), but against Wills' 1st XI., we regret to say we lost, the score being 3—0. The game, however, was thoroughly enjoyed, and a hard fight was maintained throughout the game.

We are all looking forward to the following matches, and have great hopes of doing well:—

- Jan. 4.—Yale H.C., Bath, home.  
 „ 11.—Avon Rubber Co. 2nd XI., Melksham, away.  
 „ 11.—Bradford-on-Avon, home.  
 „ 18.—Erlestoke, home.  
 „ 25.—Wills' 1st XI., Swindon, away.

### CARNIVAL AND FLOWER SHOW SECTION.

The Carnival Committee has decided to abandon the proposed Baby Show at the Children's Christmas Party. In taking this step they have acted on the advice of Dr. Ede, and feel sure that all patrons of the Christmas gathering will see the wisdom of this step. January is hardly the time for very young children to remain in a crowded hall for any length of time, and the Baby Show will be postponed until the Summer Flower Show.

Arrangements are being made for a tasteful scheme of decoration, bright music, and entertaining and seasonable novelties; and it is hoped that the January, 1930, Carnival will be the brightest and best held since their inception in 1922.

The afternoon will be devoted to the children and their guardians, ending with the

arrival of Father Christmas and the distribution of gifts. At night the Carnival floor will be ablaze with lights and thronged with a gay and laughing throng.

The Committee will appreciate help and advice from all who desire to make the Carnival a supreme success.

### ENTERTAINMENT SECTION.

We should like to draw everyone's attention to our New Year's Eve Dance (December 31st). We intend this to be even more jolly and full of fun than it was last year, which, as you all know, was the best we had had.

Tickets can be obtained from any member of the Entertainment Committee, and the prices are 2s. for members and 2s. 6d. for non-members (by invitation only). Early application is advised.

### TENNIS.

Our only item of news this month, which to our tennis members will be very welcome, is that the Directors are having two more Courts laid down for us at our Lickhill Sports Ground. All our members, we feel sure, will be delighted to hear this, for it will make tennis possible when cricket is in progress.

Last season one or two very enjoyable away matches were played by our teams, but it was quite impossible for us to entertain our friends at home on Saturday afternoons. With the new courts, return home matches will be possible, and next season the Committee hope to present a first-class fixture list for both the 1st and 2nd teams.

We hope to again welcome all our old friends at Lickhill next season, and many new ones.

A.A.F.  
O.J.S.

## Friends Elsewhere.

### BRISTOL.

Once again Christmas draws near, and we extend to all our "Friends Elsewhere" our very best wishes for a Happy Christmas and a most prosperous New Year.

We extend a very hearty welcome to Miss Bird, who commences her career in the business world by joining our staff.

A.J.C.

### CHIPPENHAM.

By the time these lines are in print the festive season of Christmas will be upon us once again. Many of us can, no doubt, remember in our younger days hearing the expression, "It is six weeks to Christmas," or "a month to Christmas," and feeling that Christmas Eve, when we should be hanging up our stockings, was still far distant. But as the years go on, and we become absorbed in our business, our work, our different avocations, and various interests, our hobbies and recreations, it is a case of *tempus fugit* with a vengeance; and the days, the weeks, the months, the years, roll by on winged feet.

We can hardly realise that the time has again come round when it is our pleasure and privilege to convey our hearty greetings and best wishes for a very Happy Christmas and a Bright and Prosperous New Year, first, to our worthy Chief, and all who are so closely associated with him in that great hive of industry at Calne; also, to our many friends and acquaintances at all the subsidiaries and Branches, to the whole of the Outside Staff, Travellers, and Agents; in fact, to each and everyone connected in any way with the vast undertaking of which we here at Chippenham are proud to be a cog in the wheel.

The year now fast drawing to a close is not one we can look back upon with pleasant memories from a business point of view, trading conditions having been very difficult for many months, and although the prospects for at least the early part of the New Year do not appear to be too promising, let us look forward with hope and confidence, and enter into it with the feeling that 1930 holds in store for us something better, brighter, and more

prosperous than we have ever before experienced.

We have to congratulate our Retail Shop Manager, Mr. P. B. Coward, on his success in again gaining the First Prize in Group 3 in the Window Dressing Competition organised by the Chippenham Chamber of Commerce in conjunction with the Chippenham Agricultural Society's Annual Show from the 14th to 16th November inclusive.

The competition was very keen, there being no less than 76 windows, which were divided into 9 trade groups, and the various displays aroused considerable interest amongst the general public.

W.V.L.

### DUNMOW.

*A Right Merry Christmas to all Readers.*

We played truant last month, as many readers may have noticed. That we were in good company, however, cannot be denied—ask our Cornish friends. It is our hope that we may be forgiven, for it is the very first time that the Editor has drawn a blank from Dunmow.

Many readers, no doubt, found London's contribution by R.E.H. last month interesting—the London page is always a good one. I wonder what Great War novel R.E.H. means when he says "it does not express any view other than that of the German?" Many come into my mind whilst writing, and having read them, must confess to the feelings that their view point was ours also, and *vice versa*. To catch the true spirit of these war books, to read beneath the hidden surface, and to fully appreciate them, is, I firmly believe, possible only to those of us who served Overseas during those terrible years and experienced the same terrors, desolation, hardships, and privations as did our then enemies.

Britisher, Russian, French, German, and all the other nationalities, during 1914—1918 suffered alike the same horrors, and although men were driven to fight and kill, they were, nevertheless, wonderfully sympathetic, and the great mental strain was common to friend and foe.

But enough of morbid thoughts. Christmas is almost here. Peace and good-



will are heaps better to talk about than war and its horrors. War books are delightful when prosperity happily smiles; when adversity threatens they are inseparable comforters. They give strength to human compacts; nor are grave opinions brought forward without books. Arts and sciences, the benefits of which no mind can calculate, depend upon them.

Turning over the pages of history, one realises that the festival of Christmas has always been very delightful, and that for two reasons. The first is that it is a Birthday, and the second is the fact that it has epitomised homeliness. The two things, of course, are inseparable. The homeliness of the event is, unfortunately, losing its grip, and attempts to lure people away from the home fire-side are made, and with fairly good results. It makes one wonder what is the underlying motive of this move. As a co-operative festival Christmas stands unequalled. It is one of the pleasantest examples of "All for Each, and Each for All" that has ever been known. Indeed, the real secret of the lasting success of Christmas is that it is built upon co-operative effort, yet the competitive attempt is slowly but surely making headway. Hotels and boarding houses compete with each other for Christmas festivities and trade. Touring associations, with their fascinating programmes, suggest that Christmas be spent abroad. Travelling arrangements and a holiday by the seaside in December are promised as comfortable and as charming as in August.

True, the attempt is successful only with the few, and Christmas still has such a hold on our hearts that it will be long years before home is neglected and the precious ceremonies of Christmas enjoyed in a mass. Christmas is, indeed, an event of precious memories individualised by every different home.

There are many who need special remembrance at Christmas time; let none of us fail to do our part here. "All worldly joys go less to the one joy of doing kindnesses"—and this time gives us one of the best opportunities of the year.

E.W.W.

\* \* \*

Snobbish Mother (to young son playing with a toy gun): "Pheasants, darling, not rabbits! Rabbits aren't smart!"

### HIGHBRIDGE.

#### HIGHBRIDGE CALLING! HELLO, EVERYBODY!

We wish you a very Happy Christmas and all the best for the coming New Year.

We congratulate the undermentioned employees on being successful in last year's Pigeon Flying Contests:—

#### HIGHBRIDGE HOMING SOCIETY.

WALTER YOUNG.—*Old Birds*—Two 1sts, one 2nd, two 3rds, two 4ths, two 5ths, three 6ths, two 7ths, one 8th, two 9ths, one 12th. *Young Birds*—One 1st, two 2nds, three 3rds, two 4ths, three 5ths, one 6th, one 13th.

#### HUNTSPILL HOMING SOCIETY.

Winner of *Old Bird Cup* with the following results:—Three 1sts, three 2nds, four 3rds, one 4th, two 5ths, one 6th, two 7ths, two 8ths. Winner of *Lady Cup* with first Hen from Berwick. *Young Birds*—Five 1sts, two 2nds, one 3rd, two 4ths, two 5ths. Winner of *Young Birds Cup*. Winner of *Cup for Young and Old Birds* from most points.

F. PERHAM.—Two 4ths.

NEATH BROS.—One 5th.

An interesting ceremony took place on Saturday, the 16th November, when the whole of the staff and employees gathered to make a presentation of a suitably-inscribed gold watch to Mr. Thomas W. Petherick as a token of their appreciation and regard on his departure to take up an important appointment at Calne.

Mr. W. J. Pople, in opening the proceedings, stated that as Mr. Petherick would, in a few days, be leaving them for another sphere of work, they all felt they would not like him to go without saying how sorry they were to see him leave Highbridge. It would be a wrench on both sides, especially to those who had worked with him for so many years. He desired, on behalf of the staff, to wish Mr. Petherick every success in his new duties at Calne. At the same time he would like to welcome their new Manager (Mr. Kidley), and he hoped everyone would help him in every way possible.

Mr. C. B. Shier said, as one who had been associated with Mr. Petherick for so many years, both inside and outside the Factory, he wished him every success in the future.

Mr. C. Hancock also spoke of the regret

felt among the employees at the impending departure of Mr. Petherick after an association of so many years. Mr. E. Cann supported the views of the previous speakers, and recalled that the last gathering was at the medal presentation when Mr. Petherick had received a silver medal and two bars for long service.

Captain C. Herbert Smith, in making the presentation, said they all knew the reason for their meeting that morning, and they would admit the occasion was momentous. He felt a doubt in his mind whether he ought to congratulate Mr. Petherick or condole with him. He thought he was correct in saying Mr. Petherick had been at Highbridge since his boyhood days, coming to the Factory as a very young man, and he had been there ever since. He had seen the Factory grow from its very earliest days, and had seen the business under three distinct and separate managements. He thought they would all agree that in losing Mr. Petherick they were losing a dear friend, and it would undoubtedly be a great loss to Highbridge; but, on the other hand, a gain to the Factory at Calne. It was felt they could not allow Mr. and Mrs. Petherick to leave them without some recognition of the many years he had spent amongst them, and he had been asked to come down to Highbridge to make the presentation on their behalf. He asked Mr. Petherick to accept from all the employees at Highbridge, and its branches, the gold watch as a token of their esteem and wishes for his success in his new venture.

Mr. Petherick, in reply, said he had had a few difficult tasks set him in the past, and he should be entirely ungrateful if he did not recognise that some measure of success had attended the efforts that have been made in the solution of those tasks, but he had never had a task set like that to-day, and he could not hope to have any success in accomplishing it. He had been the recipient of a great deal of support and loyal service in the past, for which he had already expressed his gratitude, and did so again; and when, on top of that, he received such an expression of regard, it was impossible to express adequately his feelings. He felt it intensely. It was difficult to say good-bye, but the one consolation was that he was still within the Firm, and as modern inventions had largely annihilated space, the distance from Calne to Highbridge would not be

much. He was grateful for their expression of loyalty to his successor (Mr. Kidley), which he considered crowned their service, but he knew it would come. He was sure Mr. Kidley would lead them well and maintain the well-known standard of the business, and even improve it, and that to him would be a very tangible reward in the years to come to see Highbridge still more prosperous. He felt sure, if they went on in the same spirit as before, striving to put their best forward in the public service, they would reach the top. In conclusion, he said how grateful he was to them all for the kind expressions that had been made, and he would try in the future to be worthy of all the best that they had said of him.

Mr. Kidley expressed his thanks to all for the kind and cordial welcome he had received. They all knew the very high ideals and principles which had guided Mr. Petherick, and it was his earnest desire to follow in his footsteps, and to carry on those traditions, and with the help of them all he hoped to do so.

Miss Dorothy Salter presented Mrs. Petherick with a pair of silver vases as a token of the esteem and regard of the staff and employees, and Mr. Petherick suitably acknowledged the gift on behalf of his wife.

We feel sure the following extract from the "Bristol Times and Mirror" will interest all our readers:—

#### HIGHBRIDGE PRESENTATION.

Mr. T. W. Petherick, a member of St. John's Church, Highbridge, was the recipient of a parting gift upon the occasion of his leaving Highbridge for Calne. He joined the St. John's Church choir over forty years ago as a boy, and has rendered unbroken service ever since. He was hon. choirmaster eight years ago, and under his guidance the singing has reached a really good standard. Mr. Petherick has also been at different periods secretary of the Church Council, the Freewill Offering Society, the church building scheme, captain of the bell-ringers, a worker in the Sunday-school, and a server at the altar. There was a large gathering at the presentation, when the vicar, on behalf of the congregation, asked Mr. Petherick to accept a grandmother clock with Canterbury chimes. An enlarged framed photograph of the choir was presented by him to his colleagues.

EDITOR.



**IPSWICH.**

Hearty greetings and all good wishes for a very Happy Christmas and New Year to everyone at the various Factories, from all at Ipswich.

The thoughts of all are now concentrated upon the big event. There is abundant evidence to be seen on every side of the preparations for the Christmastide, and no-one can fail to be affected by the happy atmosphere of the Christmas season. It is a spirit which peculiarly appeals to each one of us, according to our own particular temperament, as Christmas varies to such a tremendous extent in the manner in which we celebrate it. In the first place, it is a period of family re-unions wherever this is possible, and in the majority of cases this cannot fail to be other than a happy event.

Even those who cannot, for various reasons, join their own family circle are still imbued with the same spirit, and with their friends arrange a Christmas programme, embracing the same Yuletide atmosphere.

To cast one's memory back over a period of years is to recognise how this spirit of re-union has been handed down through succeeding generations.

Christmas is essentially a children's period, and both old and young willingly join in the childish games—in fact, for a few days everyone reverts to a second childhood. This is symbolic of Yuletide, and were it not for the young folks Christmas would lose a very great deal of its zest and joyousness.

It is a good, jolly old time, and may the day be far off before the old Christmas customs cease.

Our minds dwell for a moment on Christmas carols. Although we have found many changes in other directions, these do not seem to have altered to any great extent. We still hear the small piping voices chirping about two lines of "Good King Wenceslas" and "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," as a preliminary to a pre-emptory knock at the door and a demand for coppers, which, when once obtained, carols are quickly a thing of the past—as far as that party is concerned.

Once more, we wish all a very happy Christmas.

It is with very much pleasure that we named of Mr. T. W. Petherick's appoint-

ment at Calne, and he has our hearty good wishes upon taking up his new duties. We feel quite certain that he will speedily prove the good judgment of the Directors in selecting him for so important a post.

We notice, under the heading of "Do you know?" reference is made to "Jay-walkers" in Ipswich. Now, if this term refers to individuals who apparently enjoy wandering over the roadways, to the danger of themselves and passing motorists, then Ipswich easily holds the palm. This "Jay-walking" is, apparently, partly due to the very narrow streets in the principal parts of the town, but, curiously enough, probably from years of habit, Ipswich folk seem to have a sixth sense, which indicates to them when they are within a fraction of an inch of being run over, and enables them, by a peculiar gliding movement, to pass out of the danger zone.

We do not think we have any "Jay-walkers" at Hadleigh Road—the Factory staff are much too alert and experienced in the art of "gliding" for the term to be applied to them. We did, one day, think we had discovered a "Jay-walker" on the Factory roadway, but upon closer inspection found this to be a visitor just arrived from Calne!

Farmers in Norfolk are eagerly awaiting the approach of Christmas, and watching anxiously the market developments with regard to their poultry.

This County is specially noted for its turkeys, and the many hundreds of birds that may now be seen on the stubbles and in the farm yards—birds of large size and splendid sheen—are evidence of the perfection of the art of rearing and breeding.

These heavy turkeys are much in demand, and are less subject to the influence of competition from the smaller French turkeys which are sent over at this time of the year.

It was the privilege of the writer, a few weeks ago, to be in the small village of Attleborough (also noted for its cider), where the first sale of turkeys for the season took place. It is at these times that one has an opportunity to gauge the extent to which an industry can develop.

The number of birds penned at this sale was between five and six thousand, and exceeded last year's supply by about a

thousand. The turkeys were the pick from about four hundred farmers and cottage rearers, and at the earlier markets of the season they change hands to the professional feeder, who finishes and markets them.

It was noticed that buyers were present from all parts of England in order to secure their supplies for the distant markets.

It was a thoroughly remarkable scene to see the large flocks of turkeys after the sale as they were driven down the street en route for the railway station. All vehicular traffic, for the time being, was entirely suspended.

The general opinion in the trade is that turkeys will be a fair average price for this year as there seems to be an ample supply. Other classes of poultry are very plentiful.

J. E. SMITH.

**LONDON.**

By the time these lines appear in print we shall be faced with the New Year.

The old year closes with new conditions established here.

It is a trite saying that "Rome was not built in a day." Many hands and minds contribute to the foundation work and others follow to carry on and improve as the opportunities occur. This must always be.

For a few years I have had some share here in continuing the development of our business, and to-day I look back over these years and think that what has been accomplished is that the foundations have been well and truly laid. But you will know the Firm has more ambitious schemes in view, and the natural result of our latest development is that the magnitude of our business urgently needs the highly expert care of one whose entire time can be given to the job. My own interests are too involved with the Calne business to allow of that; and, too, Anno Domini has more than a word to say in the matter.

Business is in the nature of a relay race. One carries on doing the bit allotted, and at the right moment hands on the baton to the next man. So the baton of management here passes with no great regret on the part of the one who hands it over, only I watch with intense interest the long strides forward already made these past few weeks.

I take this opportunity, then, to thank those who have worked with me during these past years.

As to our Calne side. I fear that much that I wrote in our October issue is all too true. The New Year. I expect, opens with depleted supplies, and consequently with high prices in view. Contributions have to be sent in some time ahead of the actual publication, and so it is difficult to be up-to-date, and prospects may improve. I hope this will be the case.

R.E.H.

Smithfield Market is always worth a visit by anyone who should come to London, but specially so at this season of the year, with its thousands of Christmas dinners in meat and poultry. The market porters will be working all the hours of the clock, but they will still have a smile, because it is Christmas.

In a few days we shall be sitting down to our Christmas dinner. Do we ever think that for months before others have been planning to provide for us the things we naturally expect to be able to obtain at Christmas time? We do our usual Christmas shopping, visit Christmas bazaars, gaze into shop windows, and we say, "Yes, it's Christmas." Yet, have we ever given it thought that, right back in the summer, our manufacturers have been busy making all these good things that tend to give us so much good cheer at Christmas time?

The cracker you will pull may have been made long before August; the greeting card you receive, perhaps painted in June. These would not have caused us much excitement then.

Christmas is the wonder holiday of the year. Even as the weeks draw near we begin to catch the Christmas spirit. We all feel that it is the one time to be happy, and if we can make someone else a little happier, so much the greater will be our own. We do not pass a friend without wishing him a Happy Christmas, so Greetings and Best Wishes to all our Branches from Cowcross Street.

G.C.

**REDRUTH.**

Through the medium of this Magazine we take the opportunity of sending Greetings from "One and All" in the far West. We hope that all our friends will spend a Happy Christmas, and that the coming New Year will prove a prosperous one for all.

CORNUBIAN.



From several sources we learn that the "wireless" fever has been spreading rapidly. Technical discussions have taken place daily during the dinner hour for some time past, and the number of searchers of the ether have been largely added to as a result of the activities of "Uncle Tom and Co."

With the approach of Christmas the trade in porkers has been very brisk. High prices are being paid in the markets, and large numbers are being killed weekly. We are glad to report that our killings have been well maintained up to the time of writing.

We offer our hearty congratulations to Mr. J. N. Powney on his being re-elected to the Totnes Council by a record number of votes.

The activities of the Lord Privy Seal, Mr. J. H. Thomas, have been responsible for commencing a big undertaking—that of the doubling of the Main Railway Line from outside our Factory to Scorrier, a distance of over a mile. This is the only stretch of single track between Paddington and Penzance, and the work will give employment to a large number of local unemployed men.

Once again our sugar beet experts have contributed their quota to that of the local farmers who are endeavouring to foster home industry by the growing of this crop. The crop was an exceptionally good one, and gave great satisfaction to our farmers.

The section devoted to cabbages and sprouts has also turned up trumps, and a brisk demand for the produce has been experienced.

That a demand for the right type of pig is being experienced is evident from the fact that our sales of pedigree stock during the last six months have far exceeded that of any previous period. We hope in time to derive much benefit from these sales throughout the County.

The first period of our Sick Benefit Scheme ended up on November 30th, and

we are glad to report a balance of over £12 on the right side, which is considered by all to be a very satisfactory result.

Redruth has shared with the rest of the country a spell of fearful weather. Our daily weather chart shows that 25 days out of November's 30 were wet, and in most cases the torrential rain was accompanied by gales.

Standing, as it does, on high ground, and out of the town, the Factory has stood the brunt of these storms, which sweep in from the sea, and certain members of the staff are considering the hire of a canoe to reach their work. If this weather continues, however, we would prefer a covered-in motor boat. The rainfall locally was over 13 inches during the month, which is about the heaviest ever recorded.

The only advantage, so far as this weather is concerned to the average householder, is that the efforts of the younger generation to supplement the exchequer by means of carol singing is postponed for the time being, which is, perhaps, an advantage to them also, as no doubt their voices will not be quite so hoarse by the time Christmas is actually reached.

Finally, to all our fellow-workers, "May your Christmas be full of Good Cheer."  
CORNUBIAN.

The Redruth Rugby Football XV. have again a remarkable record to date. They have won 10 matches out of 12, losing but one (to Bristol), and have scored 266 points against 35. This remarkable scoring record is only exceeded by three clubs in England and Wales, and in neither case is their record as good as that of Redruth, as they have had more points scored against them. The Club has been further honoured by the inclusion of Roy Jennings, their centre three-quarter back, in the International trial game at Northampton.

I should like to say, in conclusion, that we are just as good at bacon curing as we are at rugby football!

W. E. SEYMOUR.

#### TIVERTON.

This is Tiverton Junction calling Calne and all Branches to greet them, and to wish

them a bright and merry time this festive season, and a truly prosperous time in 1930.

1929 has now practically spun its course, leaving us the poorer in many respects, especially so in Calne.

During the year our supplies have been well maintained, and if this month holds good we shall have exceeded last year's number, and we hope to follow this up in 1930 with a record year. In passing, we should like to thank all our agents for what they have done to this end.

DUMPLING.

#### TOTNES.

There are ample indications in the shop windows everywhere that the festive season is once more at hand, and we take this opportunity of wishing all our friends elsewhere a real Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year. We add to this the wish that it may be the best they have ever spent and the worst they will ever spend.

In reviewing the year now drawing to a close, most of us will recall the glorious summer we enjoyed, and we venture to predict that 1929 will go down in history as a good year in that respect, and it now remains for us to ensure that it shall also be memorable for the wonderful happiness of its Yuletide festivities.

Apart from the usual Christmas preparations, there is little to report from Totnes, except that it might be mentioned that, judging by the appearance of the countryside at present, there is not likely in this neighbourhood to be any lack of water.

W.J.T.

\* \* \*

#### The way of the World.

A tramcar crashed into a circus elephant at Sao Paulo (Brazil) and knocked it unconscious. Its mate, trumpeting angrily, refused to allow anyone to approach, and the traffic was held up for two hours until the injured elephant recovered. The crowd then had to make itself scarce.

INTERESTING "THAT'S."  
Tennyson could take a sheet of paper

worth 1d. and write a poem on it worth £1,300.—THAT'S GENIUS.

A mechanic can take a piece of steel worth £1 and make it into watch springs worth £200.—THAT'S SKILL.

It has been suggested, in the event of a very severe winter being experienced, that motor-cycles should be fitted with floats. In the event of any road becoming impassable owing to floods, no difficulty will be experienced in safely navigating the highway. On the other hand, in the event of a very severe frost, these floats could be utilised as drags to save undue wheel skid. The "joys" of motor cycling are only just beginning.

A German scientist has just invented a mechanical device which enables one to hear the sound of a plant growing. In the near future all the keen gardeners, being suddenly awakened at night by loud noises, will rest assured that it is only the turnips getting busy.

The other day a well-known small car was being driven along one of the busy streets of a northern city when, quite suddenly, the occupants found themselves in darkness. It transpired that it was not a long tunnel they had passed through, but a lorry under which they had travelled.

When women motor-drivers put out their right hand, it may mean she wants to go to the left or right, stop or turn round, or to see if it is still raining.

It has been suggested that rugby goalposts should be fitted with aerials. In the event of an interesting match being broadcast, the diverted attention of the listeners would give the referee a better chance of escape.

*Advertisement in local paper:*—"Hopeful spinster wishes correspondence with aged gentleman, preferably with one foot in grave, with view to widow's pension." This is an actual fact, and evidently the enterprising dame has an eye to business.

THOMAS.

\* \* \*

An ounce of flattery is worth more than a ton of tombstone obituary.





TO ALL MY READERS—

A very Happy Christmas, and the best of luck during 1930. MARIAN.

The following, which was sent to me, will no doubt interest our friends, the H.W.A.:—Two old neighbours met, and were remarking that it was a long time since they had seen each other. One of them said "Yes, I never go anywhere now. What with the children, the house, and the fowls, I never have a minute. The only two places I go to in the year are Harris Flower Show and Carnival."

Perhaps some of my readers can solve the following. At any rate, it may provide you with some amusement when you are round the fire roasting chestnuts:—

I often murmur, yet I never weep;  
I always lie in bed, but never sleep;  
My mouth is wide, and larger than my head,  
And much disgorges, though it ne'er is fed;  
I have no legs or feet, yet swiftly run—  
And the more falls I get, move faster on.

Here is a game which, no doubt, will provide endless fun, should you number amongst your guests a humorist.

WHO IS IT?

Although this can hardly be called a card "game" in the usual sense of the

word, it provides plenty of fun at a party.

Two packs of cards are needed, and an M.C. must be appointed. He retains one pack of cards, and deals the other round to the players, of whom there may be any number. The cards are dealt just as far as they will go, so that if there are thirteen players they get four each.

When they are dealt the M.C. places his own pack face downwards on the table, and then asks any personal questions he may think of, such as "Who is the best-looking person in the room?" Having asked the question, he turns up the top card on his pack, and calls out whatever it is—say, "four of diamonds." The player who holds this card is accepted, for the time being, as the best-looking member of the company.

It is then his, or her, turn to ask a question. He many demand "Who is the meanest person here?" and the M.C. turns up the next card. The player holding the one corresponding with it is branded with the stigma, and then it is his turn to get his own back. So the game goes on until the cards are exhausted.

WELDON'S PUBLICATIONS FOR  
DECEMBER.

Practical Needlework, Children's Fashions, Home Dressmaker, Illustrated Dressmaker, Smart Styles for Outsizes, Ladies' Journal.

Will those readers who would like to see any of the above please make early application.

MARIAN.

*End of Volume 3.*



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